

# THE CL. PSALMES OF DAVID

In Prose and Meeter.

*With their whole vsuall Tunes newly  
corrected and amended.*

*Ja*

*Wreldel*

*Corofthem*



Imprinted at Edinburgh, by the  
Heires of Andro Hart. 1629





COLOS. 3. verse. 16.

**L**et the worde of Christe dwell in you plentifully, in all wisedome, teaching and admonishing your owne selues, in Psalmes, and Hymnes, and spirituall Songes: Singing with a grace in your heartes to the LORD.

Verse. 17 And whatsoever yee shall doe, in word or deede, doe all in the Name of the LORD IESVS; giuing thanks to GOD, Even the Father by Him.



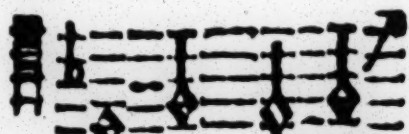
EPHES. V. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21.

**B**ee yee not vnwise, but vnderstand what the will of the LORD is. And bee not drunken with wine, wherein is excesse; but bee fulfilled with the Spirit, speaking vnto your selues in Psalmes and Hymnes and spirituall Songes, singing and making melodie to the LORD in your heartes: singing thanks alwayes for all thinges vnto GOD, even the Father, in the Name of our LORD IESVS CHRIST: Submit your selues one to another in the feare of GOD.

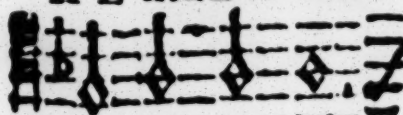


# THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

## PSALME I.



H E man is blest

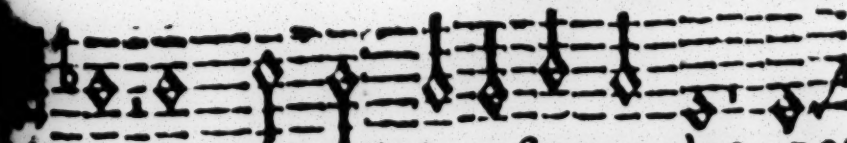


that hath not bent

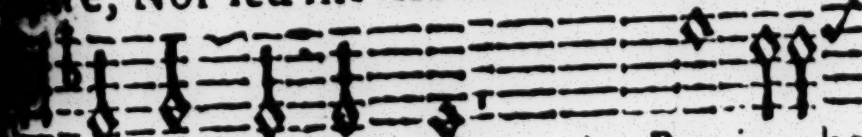


to wicked red his

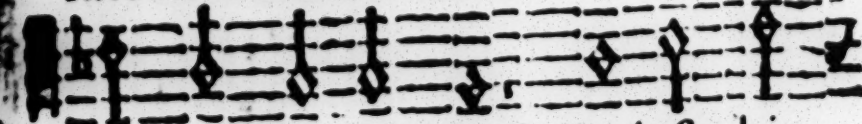
**B**lessed is the  
Man that  
doth not walke  
in the counsell  
of the Wicked:  
nor stand in the  
way of sinners,  
nor sitte in the  
Seate of the  
Scornfull.



ore, Nor led his life as sinners doe, nor



sate in scorners chaire. 2 But in the



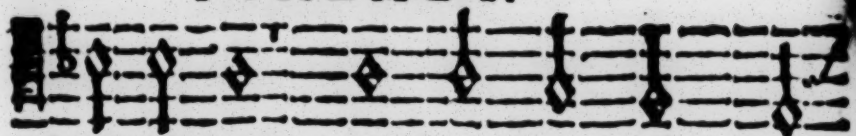
Lawe of God the Lord, doth set his

A 4

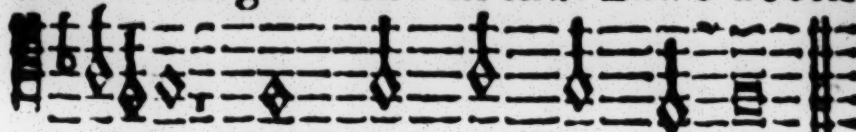
whole

2 But his de-  
light is in the  
Lawe of the  
Lord: and in  
His Law doeth  
hee meditate  
day and night,

# PSALME I.



whole delight: And in that Lawe doeth



exercise, himselfe both day and night.

3 For he shalbe  
like a tree plan-  
ted by the ri-  
vers of waters,  
that will bring  
foorth her fruit  
in due season,  
whose lease shal  
not fade: so  
whatsoever hee  
shall doe, shall  
prosper.

4 The wicked  
are not so, but  
as the chaffe,  
which the wind  
drieth away.

5 Therefore the  
wicked shall  
not stand in the  
iudgement: nor  
sinners in the  
assemble of the  
righteous.

6 For the  
Lord knoweth  
the way of the  
righteous, and  
the way of the  
wicked shall  
perish.

3 Hee shall be like the tree that groweth  
fast by the riuer side;

Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit  
in her due time and tide.

Whose lease shall neuer fade nor fall,  
but flourish still and stand:

Euen so shall all thinges prosper well,  
that this man taketh in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodly men,  
they shall bee nothing so:

But as the dust which from the earth,  
the wind driues to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,  
in iudgement stand vpright:

Nor yet the sinners with the iust,  
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,  
vnto the Lord is knowne:

And eke the way of wicked men,  
shall quite bee ouerthrowne.

PSAL.



# PSALME II.

W

Hy did the Gentiles tumults raise?

what rage was in their brain? why did

the Iewish people muse, seeing all is but

vaine? the Kings and rulers of the earth,

conspire, and are all bent, Against the

Lord and Christ his Sonne, which hee

among vs sent.

3 Shall wee be bound to them say they,  
let all their bonds bee broke:

And of their doctrine and their law,  
let vs reiect the yoke.

4 But hee that in the heauen dwelleth,  
their doings will deride:

Why doe  
the Hea-  
then rage, and  
the people mur-  
mure in vaine?

2 The Kings of  
the earth bande  
themselves, and  
the Princes are  
assembled to-  
gether against  
the Lord, and  
against his  
Christ.

3 Let vs breake  
their bonds, and  
cast their corde  
from vs.

4 But hee that  
dwelleth in the  
Heauen shall  
laugh: the Lord  
shall haue them  
in derision.

# PSALME II.

Then shall hee

speake vnto  
them in his  
wrath and vexe  
them in his  
fore displea-  
sure, saying:

6 Euen I haue  
set my king vpon  
Sion mine holy  
mountaine.

7 I will declare  
thy decree: that  
is, the Lord  
hath said vnto  
mee, Thou art  
my Soane, this  
day haue I be-  
gotten thee.

8 Aske of mee  
and I shall giue  
thee the Hea-  
then for thine  
inheritance, and  
the ends of the  
earth for thy  
possession.

9 Thou shalt  
crush them  
with a scepter  
of yron, and  
breake them in  
pieces like a  
potters vessell.

10 Be wise now  
therefore, yee  
kings be lear-  
ned yee Iudges  
of the earth.

11 Serue the  
Lord in feare,  
and reioyce in  
trembling. —

And make them all as mocking stocks;  
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake  
to them vpon a day:

And in his furie trouble them,  
and then the Lord will say,

6 I haue anointed him my King,  
vpon mine holie Hill:

I will therefore, Lord, preach thy Lawes  
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,  
did say to mee I wot.

Thou art my deare and onelie Sonne,  
this day I thee begot.

8 All peple I will giue to thee,  
as heires at thy request:

The endes and coastes of all the earth,  
by thee shall bee possesst.

9 Thou shalt the bruise euē with a mace  
as men vnder foote trod;

And as the potters sheard shalt breake,  
them with an yron rod.

10 Now yee, O Kings and Rulers all,  
bee wise therefore, and learn'd:

By whom the matters of the world,  
bee judged and decern'd.

11 See that yee serue the Lord aboue,  
in trembling and in feare:

See that with reuerence yee reioyce,

# PSALME VI.

8 Lord, lead mee in thy righteousnesse,  
for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I shall walke,  
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,  
their heart is foule and vaine:

Their throat are open sepulchre,  
their tongues doe glosse and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies.  
that they may come to nought:

Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,  
which haue rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,  
let them bee glad alwayes:

And render thanks for thy defence,  
and giue thy Name the praise.

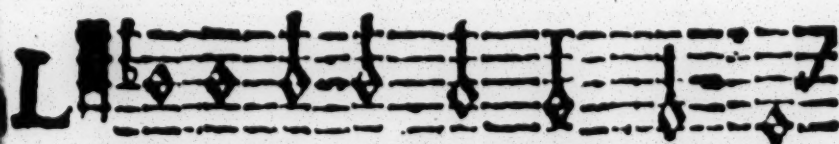
12 For thou with fauour wilt increase,  
the iust and righteous still:

And with thy grace, as with a shield,  
defend him from all ill.

thee. 11 And let all that trust in thee rejoyce, and triumph for euers;  
and couer thou them, and let them that loue thy Name rejoyce in thee.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt blesse the Righteous, and with fauour wilt  
compass him, as with a shield.

# PSALME VI.



Ord, in thy wrath reprove me not,  
though

8 Lead mee, O  
Lord, in thy  
righteousnesse,  
because of mine  
enemies; make  
thy way plaine  
before my face.

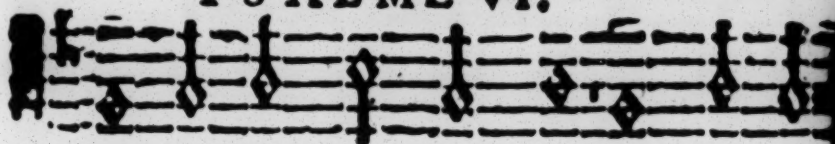
9 For no con-  
fiance is in  
their mouth:  
within they are  
verie corrup-  
tion: their  
throate is an  
open Sepulchre,  
and they chatter  
with their  
tongue.

10 Destroy  
them, O God,  
let them fall  
from their  
counsels: cast  
them out for  
the multitude  
of their iniqui-  
ties, because  
they haue re-  
belled against

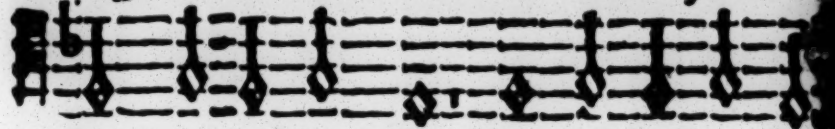
O Lord, re-  
buke mee  
not in thine  
anger: neither  
chastise mee in  
thy wrath



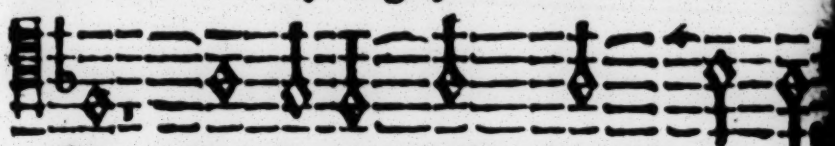
PSALME VI.



though I deserue thine ire : Nor yet cor



rect mee in thy rage, O Lord I thee de

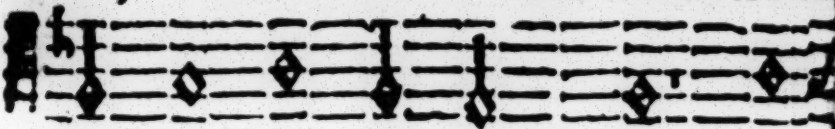


1 Haue mercie  
vpon me, Lord,  
for I am weak :  
O Lord, heale  
mee, for my  
bones are vexed

fire. 2 For I am weake therefore, O



Lord, of mercie me forbear: And heale



mee Lord, for why thou knowest, my



bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is  
alfores triu-  
bled, but Lord,  
how long wilt  
thou delay ?

3 My soule is troubled verie sore,  
and vexed vehementlie:

4 Returne, O  
Lord, deliuer  
my soule : saue  
mee for thy  
mercies sake.

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,  
to cure my miserie ?

4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace  
my fillie soule vptake:

Oh, saue mee not for my deserts,  
but for thy mercies sake,

# PSALME VII.

For why no man among the dead,  
remembreth thee on whit:

Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,  
in the infernall pit?

So grievous is my plaint and mone,  
that I waxe wondrous faint:

All the night long I wash my bed,  
with teares of my complaint.

My sight is dimme and waxed old,  
with anguish of mine heart:

For feare of those that bee my foes,  
and I would my soule subuert.

But now away from mee all yee  
that worke iniquity:

For why? the Lord, hath heard the voice  
of my complaint and cry.

Hee heard not onelie the request,  
and prayer of mine heart:

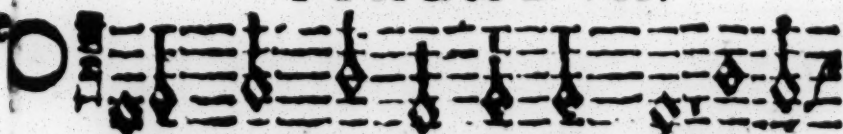
But it receiued at mine hand,  
and tooke it in good part.

And now my foes that vexed mee,  
the Lord will soone defame:

And suddenly confound them all,  
to their rebuke and shame.

Be confounded and sore vexed: they shall bee turned backe, and put to  
shame suddenly.

# PSALME VII.



Lord my God, I put my trust & cō-

B

5 For in death  
there is no re-  
membrance of  
Thee: in the  
Graue who shall  
praise thee?

6 I fainted in  
my mourning.  
I caused my bed  
enerie night to  
swim, and water  
my couch with  
my teares.

7 Mine eye is  
dimmed for  
displeight, and  
sunke in, be-  
cause of all  
mine enemies.

8 Away from  
me all ye wor-  
kers of iniqui-  
tie: for the Lord  
hath heard the  
voyce of my  
weeping.

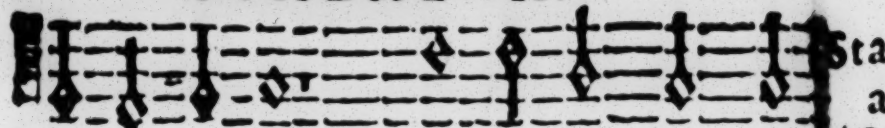
9 The Lord  
hath heard my  
petition: the  
Lord will re-  
ceiue my prayer.

10 All mine  
enemies shall

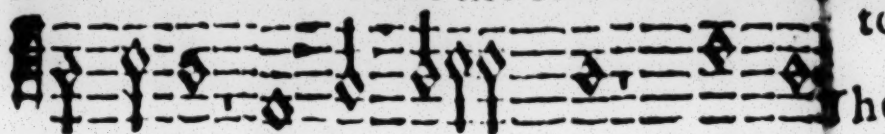
O Lord my  
God in  
thee I put my  
trust: save mee  
from all those  
that hate mee

PSALME VII.

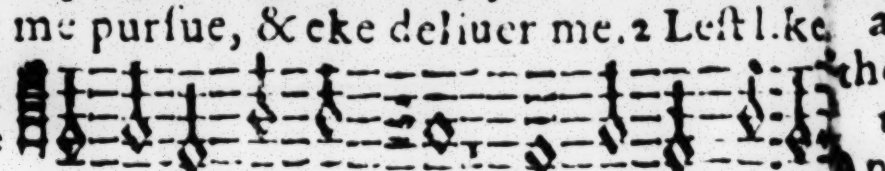
persecute mee,  
and deliuer  
mee.



fidence in thee: Saue me from them that

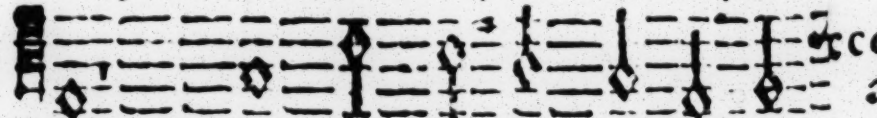


2 Left hee de-  
noure my soule  
like a Lyon &  
teare it in pic-  
ces, while there  
is none to  
helpe.



a Lyon he mee teare, & rent in piece

3 O Lord my  
God, if I haue  
done this  
thing, if there  
be any wicked-  
nesse in mine  
hands.



small: While there is none to succour



4 If I haue re-  
warded euill  
vnto him that  
had peace with  
me, (yea I haue  
deliuered him  
that vexed me)  
without cause

mee, and ridde mee out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done  
the thing that is not right:

Or else if I bee found in fault,  
or guiltie in thy sight.

5 Then let the  
emy persecut  
my soule, and  
take it: yea,  
let him treade  
my life downe  
vpon the earth  
and lay mine  
honour in the  
dust, Selab.

4 Or to my friend rewarded euill,  
or left him in distrasse:

Which mee pursu'd most cruelly,  
and hated mee causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,  
and eke my life downe thrust

Vnto the earth and also lay  
mine honour in the dust.



# PSALME VII.

Start vp, O Lord, now in thy wrath,  
and put my foes to paine:  
performe thy Kingdome promised,  
to mee which wrong sustaine.

Then shall great Nations come to thee  
and know thee by this thing:  
thou declare for loue of them,  
thy selfe as Lord and King.  
And thou that art of all men iudge,  
O Lord, now iudge thou mee:  
according to my righteousness,  
and mine integritie.

Lord cease the hate of wicked men,  
and bee the iust mans guide:  
whom the secrets of all hearts,  
are searched and descride.  
I take mine helpe to come of God,  
in all my grieve and smart:  
that doeth preserue all those that bee,  
of pure and perfect heart.

The iust man and the wicked both,  
God iudgeth by his power:  
that hee feeles his mighty hand,  
euen euerie day and houre.  
Except hee change his minde I die;  
for euen as hee should smite:  
where his sword, his bow he bends,  
aiming where hee may hit.

God iudgeth the righteous & him that contemneth God euerie day.  
Except hee change his minde, hee hath whet his sword, hee hath bent his bow

6 Arise, O Lord  
in thy wrath, &  
lift vp thy selfe  
against the rage  
of thine ene-  
mies, & awake  
for euer accor-  
ding to the  
judgement that  
thou hast ap-  
pointed.

7 So shall the  
Congregation  
of the people  
compass thee  
about for their  
sakes, therefore  
returne on him.

8 The Lord shall  
iudge the peo-  
ple: iudge thou  
me, O Lord, ac-  
cording to my  
righteousnes, &  
according to  
mine innocency  
that is in mee.

9 Oh, let the  
malice of the  
wicked come  
to an ende: but  
guide, thou the  
iust: for the  
righteous God  
tryeth the hearts  
and reines.

10 My defence  
is in God, who  
preserueth the  
vpright in heart.

# PSALME vii.

13 Hee hath  
also prepared  
him deadly  
weapons: hee  
will ordaine his  
Arrowes for  
them that per-  
secute mee.

14 Beholde,  
he shall trauell,  
with wicked-  
nesse: for hee  
hath conceined  
mischiefe: but  
hee shall bring  
foorth a lie.

15 Hee hath  
made a pit, and  
digged it, and  
is falle into the  
pit he made.

16 His mis-  
chiefe shall re-  
turne vpon his  
owne head, and  
his crueltie shall  
fall vpon his  
owne pate.

17 I will

praise the Lord according to his righteousness, and will sing praise  
the Name of the Lord most high.

13 And doth prepare his mortall dart  
his arrowes keene and sharpe,  
For them that doe mee persecute,  
whiles hee doth mischief warpe.

14 But loe, though hee in trauell bee,  
of his deuillish for-cast:  
And of his mischief once conceiu'd,  
yet bringes foorth nought at last.

15 Hee digs a ditch, and delues it deep  
in hope to hurt his brother:  
But hee shall fall into the pit,  
that hee dig'd vp for other.

16 This wrong returneth to the hurt  
of him in whom it bred:  
And all the mischief that he wrought  
shall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to God, therefore  
that judgeth righteously:  
And with my song will praise the Name  
of him that is most high.

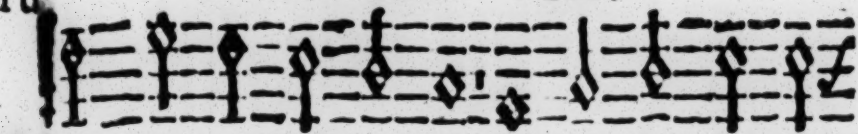
# PSALME VIII.

Lord, our  
Lord, how  
wonderfull are  
thy works  
in all the  
earth:  
thy  
works  
are  
wonderfull  
in all the  
earth.

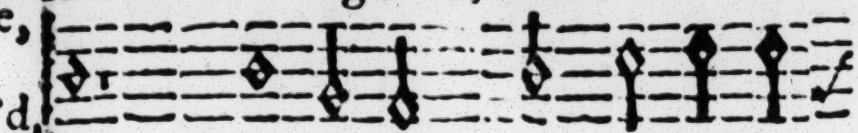
God our Lord, how wonderfull are  
thy works in all the earth:

thy works euerie where: Whole fam-  
ily of man.

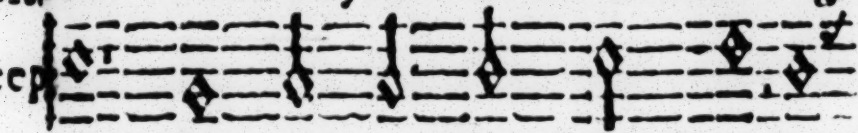
# PSALME VIII.



mounts in dignitie, aboute the heauens



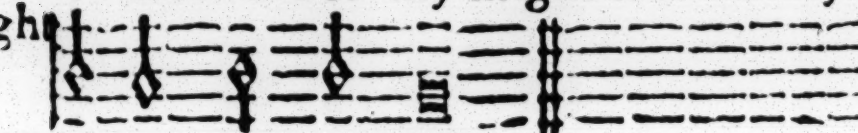
leare. 2 Euen by the mouth of suckling



babes, thou wilt confound thy foes: For



in these babes thy might is seene thy



graces they disclose.

And when I see the Heauens high,  
the workes of thine owne hand:

the Sunne, the Moone, & all the stars  
in order as they stand.

What thing is man, Lord, think I then  
that thou doest him remember?

For what is mans posteritie,  
that thou doest it consider.

For thou hast made him little lesse,  
than Angels in degree:

And thou hast crowned him also,  
with glorie and dignitie.

Thou hast preferde him to bee lord,

2 Out of the  
mouth of babes  
and sucklinges  
hast thou or-  
dained strength  
because of thine  
enemies, that  
thou mightest  
still the enemy  
& the auenger.

3 When I be-  
hold thine hea-  
uens, euen the  
workes of thy  
fingers, the  
Moone and the  
Starres, which  
thou hast or-  
dained,

4 What is  
man, say I, that  
thou art mar-  
vellous of him? and  
the Sonne of  
man, that thou  
visitest him?

5 For thou hast  
made him a  
little lower than  
God, and crow-  
ned him with  
glorie and  
worshippe.

6 Thou hast  
made him to  
haue dominion  
in the workes of



# PSALME IX.

thy hands:  
thou hast put al  
things vnder  
his feete.

of all thy workes of wonder:  
And at his feete hast set all thinges,  
that hee should keepe them vnder.

7 All sheepe &  
oxen, vee, and  
the beasts of the  
field.

7 As sheepe and neate, & all beasts el  
that in the fieldes doe feede:

8 The fowles of  
the aire, and the  
fish of the sea:  
and that which  
passeth through  
the pathes of  
the sea.

8 Fowles of the aire. fish in the sea,  
and all that therein breede.

9 O Lord our  
Lord, how ex-  
cellent is thy  
Name in all the  
world!

9 Therefore must I say once againe,  
O God, that art our Lord:  
How famous and how wonderfull,  
are thy workes through the world

# PSALME IX.

W

Ith heart and mouth vnto the Lord

I Will praise  
the LORD  
with my whole  
heart I will  
speake of all  
thy marueilous  
workes.

will I sing laud & praise. And speake o

all thy wondrous works, and them de

2 I will bee  
glad & rejoyce  
in thee, I will  
sing praise to  
thy Name, O  
most High.

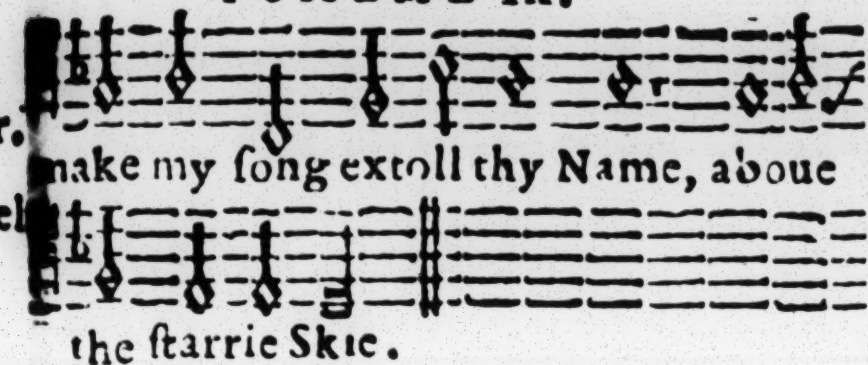
clare alwayes. 2 I will be glad & much

3 For that mine  
enemies are  
snrued backe:

rejoyce, in thee, O God most hie: And

make

# PSALME IX.



make my song extoll thy Name, aboue  
the starrie Skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,  
and turned vnto flight:

They fall downe flat, and are destroy'd,  
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,  
my griefe and all my grudge:

Thou doest with iustice heare my cause  
most like a righteous Iudge.

Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,  
and wicked so confound:

That afterward the memorie  
of them cannot bee found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch  
and all our townes destroy'de:

Thou hast their fame with thē defac'd,  
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that hee which is aboue,  
for euermore shall reigne:

And in the seat of equitie:  
true iudgement will maintaine.

With iustice hee will keepe and guide  
the world and euerie wight:

B 4

And

They shall fall  
and perish at  
thy presence.

4 For thou hast  
maintained my  
right and my  
cause: thou art  
set in the  
throne, and  
judgest aright.

5 Thou hast re-  
buked the Hea-  
then: thou hast  
destroyed the  
wicked: thou  
hast put out  
their name for  
euer and euer.

6 O enemie!  
destructions are  
come to a per-  
petuall and  
thou hast de-  
stroyed the ci-  
ties: the me-  
moriall is pe-  
rished with  
them.

7 But the Lord  
shall sit for  
euer: hee hath  
prepared his  
throne for  
iudgement.

8 For hee shall  
iudge the world  
in righteousness,  
and shall iudge  
the people with  
equitie.

# PSALME IX.

9 The Lord also  
will be a refuge  
for the poore, a  
refuge in due  
time, euen in  
affliction.

10 And they  
that know thy  
Name will trust  
in thee for thou  
Lord, hast not  
failed them  
that seeke thee.

11 Sing praises  
to y Lord, who  
dwelleth in Ziō  
shew the people  
his worke.

12 For when he  
maketh iniqui-  
tation for blood,  
he remembreth  
it, and forget-  
teth not the  
complaint of  
the poore.

13 Haue mer-  
cie vpon mee, O  
Lord, consider  
my trouble,  
which I suffer  
of them that  
hate mee, thou  
that liftest mee  
vp from the  
gates of death

14 That I may  
shew all thy  
praises within  
the gates of the

daughters of Ziō, and rejoyce in thy saluation.

15 The Heathen as  
sunken dowe

And so will yeelde with equitie,  
to euerie man his right.

9 Hee is protector of the poore,  
what time they bee opprest:

Hee is in all aduersitie,  
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holy Name  
therefore all trust in thee:

For thou forsakest not their suite,  
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord  
that dwelles on Zion hill:

Publish among all Nations,  
his noble Actes and will.

12 For hee is mindfull of the blood  
of those that bee opprest:

Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,  
that seekes to him for rest,

13 Haue mercy, Lord on me poore wretch,  
whose enemies still remaine:

Which frō the gates of death are wont  
to raise mee vp againe.

14 In Zion that I might set forth,  
thy praise with heart and voyce:

And that in thy saluation, Lord,  
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the pit,

and rejoyce in thy saluation. 15 The Heathen as  
sunken dowe into the pitte that they made, in the nette that the



## PSALME IX.

that they themselves prepar'd:  
And in the net that they did set,  
their owne feete fast are snar'd.  
6 God shewes his iudgmēt's which were  
for euery man to marke: (good  
When as yee see the wicked men,  
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the sinfull man,  
goe downe to hell for euer:  
And all the people of the world,  
that will not God remember.  
18 But sure the Lord will not forget  
the poore mans grieve and paine:  
The patient people neuer looke  
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men preuaile,  
that bee of worldly might:  
And let the Heathen folke receiue  
their iudgements in thy sight.  
20 Lord, strike such terrour, feare, and  
into the hearts of them: (dread  
That they may know assuredlie,  
they bee but mortall men.

## PSALME X.

Sing this as the 2. Psalm.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,  
art now so farre from thine?  
And keepest close thy countenance,  
from vs this troublous time?

hidde, is their  
foete taken.

16 The Lord is  
knowne by exe-  
cuting iudge-  
ment, the wic-  
ked is snared  
in the worke of  
his owne hand.

Higgaion. Selah

17 The wicked  
shall turne into  
Hell, and all  
Nations that  
forget God.

18 For the  
poore shall not  
be alway for-  
gotten: the hope  
of the afflicted  
shall not perish  
for euer.

19 Up, Lord,  
let not man  
preuaile, let  
the Heathen be  
judged in thy  
sight.

20 Put them  
in feare, O Lord  
that the Hea-  
then may know  
that they are  
but men. Selah.

Why standest thou  
farre off, O  
Lord? and  
hidest thee in  
due time: when  
in affliction.

The

# PSALME X.

1 The wicked  
with pride  
doe persecute  
the poore: let  
them bee taken  
in the craftes  
that they haue  
imagined

2 For the wic  
ked haue made  
boast of his  
owne heartes  
desire, and the  
courageous blasse  
himselfe: hee  
contemneth the  
Lord.

3 The wicked  
is so proud that  
hee seeketh not  
for God: hee  
thinketh al-  
wayes, There is  
no God.

4 His wayes al-  
way prosper  
Thy iudg- ments  
are high aboue  
his sight, there-  
fore defyeth he  
all his enemies.

5 He saveth in  
his heart, I shall  
neuer bee mo-  
ued nor bee in  
danger-

6 His mouth is  
full of cursing  
and deceit, and  
fraude: vnder his tongue is  
mischiefe and iniquitie. 8 He lyeth in  
waite in the Villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent  
his eyes are bent against the Poore.

2 The poore doe perish by the proud, Ag  
and wicked mens desire:

Let them be taken in the craft,  
that they themselues conspire. 9 A

3 For in the lust of his owne heart, (1  
th'vngodly doeth delight:

So doeth the wicked praise himselfe, 10 A  
and doeth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proude, that right and wrong So  
hee setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God sayeth hee 11  
for thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still, Hi  
hee doeth thy Lawes neglect:

And with a blast doth puffed aginst. 12  
such as would him correct

6 Tush, tush, sayth hee, I haue no dread Li  
lest mine estate should change:

And why? for all aduersitie: 13  
to him is verie strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,  
of fraude, deceit and guile:

Vnder his tongue doeth mischief sit, T  
and trauell all the while.

8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes, 14  
to slay the innocent:

Against

8 He lyeth in

PSALME X.

1. Against the poore that passe him by,  
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuilie,  
ly'th lurking in his denne,  
(If hee may snare them in his net)  
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the nones full craftilie,  
hee croucheth downe, I say,  
11 So are great heaps of poore men made,  
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith hee.  
therefore may I bee bold:  
His countenance is cast aside,  
hee doeth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom,  
the poore mans hope doth rest,  
13 Lift vp thine hand, forget not, Lord,  
the poore that bee oppressed.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,  
Lord, doest thou not abhorre it:  
To heare the wicked in their heartes,  
say, Tush, thou car'st not for it.

14 But thou seest all this wickednesse,  
and well doest vnderstand:  
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,  
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,  
then breake the power for euer:

mayest take it into thine hands, the poore committeth himselfe vnto  
Thee: for Thou art the helper of the fatherlesse. 15 Breake thou the  
arme of the Wicked and malicious: Search his wickednesse and

9 Hee lyeth in  
waite secretly,  
euen as a Lyon  
in his denne hee  
lyeth in waite  
to spoyle the  
poore: he doeth  
spyle the poore  
when hee dra-  
weth him into  
his netre.

10 He croucheth  
& boweth: there-  
fore heaps of  
poore doe fall  
by his might.

11 He hath said  
in his heart,  
God hath for-  
gotten, hee hi-  
deth away his  
face, and will  
neuer see.

12 Arise, O Lord  
God: lift vp thy  
hand, forget not  
the poore.

13 Wherefore  
doth the wicked  
contemne God?  
he sayeth in his  
heart, thou wilt  
not regard.

14 Yet thou hast  
scene it: for  
thou beholdest  
mischiefe, and  
wroth: that thou



# PSALME XI.

thou shalt finde none.

15 The Lord is King for euer and euer: the Heathen are destroyed forth of his Land.

17 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poore: Thou preparest their heart, thou benedest thine eare to them.

18 To iudge the fatherlesse and poore, that earthly men cause to feare no more.

**I**n the Lord I put my trust how say ye then to my soule, flee to your mountaine as a Bird?

2 For loe, the wicked bend their bowes, and make readie their arrowes vpon the string, that they may secretly shooote at them which are vpright in heart.

3 For the foundations are cast down: What hath the righteous done?

4 The Lord is in his holie Place: the Lords Thorne is in the heauen, but

That they with their iniquitie, may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for euermore, as King and God alone:

And hee will chase the Heathen folke, out of his land each one.

17 Thou heardest, O Lord the poore mans their prayers and request: (plaint, Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill, Bu thine eares to heare bee prest.

18 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse, and helpe them to their right:

That they may bee no more oppressed with men of worldly might.

# PSALME XI.

Sing this as the 10. Psalm.

**I** Trust in God, how dare yee then say thus my soule vntill:

Flee hence as fast as any fowle, and hide you in your hull?

2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes, and make their arrowes prest:

To shooote in secret, and to hurt, the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk, and clearelie brought to nought:

Alas, the iust and righteous man, what euill hath hee wrought?

4 But hee that in his Temple is,

PSALME XII.

most holie and most hie:

And in the heauen hath his seat  
of Royall Maiestie.

The poore and simple mans estate,  
considereth in his minde:

And searcheth out full narrowlie,  
the manners of mankinde.

And with a chearfull countenance,  
the righteous man will vse:

But in his heart hee doeth abhorre  
all such as miſchiefe muse.

And on the sinners caſteth ſnares,  
as thicke as any raine:

Fire & brimstone, & whirle winds thicke  
appointed for their paine.

Yee ſee then how a righteous God,  
doeth righteousneſſe embrace:

And to the juſt and vpright man,  
ſhew'th footth his pleaſant face.

PSALME XII.

Sing this as the 7. Pſalme.

Helpe, Lord, for good and godly men  
doe periſh and decay:

And faith & trueth from worldly men  
is parted cleane away.

Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk  
his talke is all but vaine:

For euerie man bethinketh how  
to flatter, lie, and faine.

But flattering and deceitfull lippes,

eyes, will con-  
ſider his eyelids  
will try the  
children of men  
5 The Lord will  
try the righ-  
teous: but the  
wicked, and him  
that loueth ini-  
quitie, doeth  
his ſoule hate.

6 Vpon the  
wicked he ſhall  
raie ſnares, fire  
and brimstone,  
and ſtormie  
tempeſt: This  
is the portion  
of their cup.

7 For the righ-  
teous Lord lo-  
ueth righteous-  
neſſe, his coun-  
tenance doeth  
behold the juſt.

Helpe, Lord  
for there is  
not a godly man  
left, for the faith-  
full are failed  
from among the  
children of men,

2 They ſpeak  
deceitfully eue-  
rie one with his  
neighbour, flat-  
tering with  
their lips, and  
ſpeake with a  
double heart.

3 The Lord cut

# PSALME XIII.

of al flattering  
lippes, and the  
tongue that  
speaketh proud  
things.

4 Which haue  
said, with our  
tongue will we  
preuaile: our  
lippes are our  
ewe, who is  
Lord ouer vs  
5 Now for the  
oppression of  
needie, & for  
sighs of the  
poore, I will vp,  
saith the Lord &  
will set at liber-  
tie him whom  
the wicked  
haue snared.

6 The words of  
the Lord are  
pure wordes, as  
the siluer tri-  
de in a furnace of  
earth, fined se-  
uen folde.

7 Thou wilt  
keepe them, O  
Lord, thou wilt

perseue him from this generation for euer. 8 The wicked walke on  
euerie side, when they are exalted, it is a shame for the sonnes of men.

# PSALME XIII.

Sing as the 6. Psalme.

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord?  
How long wilt thou  
forget mee, O  
Lord? for euer? **H**ow long wilt thou thy visage hide

and tongues that bee so stout:  
To speake proud words, & make gree In  
the Lord soone cut them out. (brag

4 For they say still, wee will preuaile, how  
our tongues shall vs extoll:  
Our togs are ours, wee ought to speake, Be  
what Lord shall vs controll.

5 But for the great complaint and cry, igh  
of poore men and opprest:  
Arise will I, now sayth the Lord,  
and them restor to rest.

6 Gods word is like the siluer pure,  
that from the earth is tri-  
de: That hath no lesse than seuen times,  
in fire beene purified.

7 Now sith thy promise is to helpe,  
Lord keepe thy promise then:  
And saue vs now and euermore,  
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full  
of mischiefes manifold:  
When vanity with mortall men,  
so highly is extol'd.



# PSALME XIII.

as though thou were offended?

In heart and minde how long shall I,  
with care tormented bee?

How long eke shall my deadly foe,  
thus triumph ouer mee.

Behold mee now, my Lord my God,  
and heare mee sore opprest:

Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,  
as one by death possist.

Lest thus mine enemies say to mee,  
Behold I doe preuaile:

Lest they also, that hate my soule,  
reioyce to see mee quaille.

But from thy mercies and goodnesse,  
mine hope shall neuer start:

thy reliefe and sauing health,  
right glad shall bee mine heart,

Will giue thanks vnto the Lord,  
and praises to him sing:

because hee hath heard my request,  
and granted my wishing.

mercie, mine heart shall reioyce in thy saluation. I will sing to  
Lord, because hee hath dealt so louingly with mee.

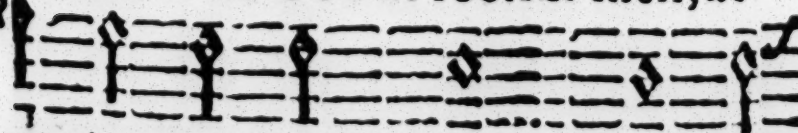
# PSALME XIII.

ke on  
men.



rd?

Here is no God as foolish men, af-



me in their made mood. Their drifts

how long wilt  
thou hide thy  
face from mee?

2 How long  
shall I take  
counsell within  
my selfe, ha-  
uing wearinesse  
daylie in mine  
heart? how  
long shall mine  
enemie bee ex-  
alted aboue  
mee?

3 Behold, and  
heare mee, O  
Lord my God,  
lighten mine  
eyes that I  
sleepe not in  
death.

4 Lest mine  
enemie say, I  
haue preuailed  
against him, &  
they that afflict  
mee reioyce  
when I slide.

5 But I trust in

The foole  
hath said  
in his heart,  
There is no  
God, they haue  
corrupted and  
done an abomi-  
nable worke,

PSALME XIII.

there is none  
that doeth  
good.

1 The Lord  
looked downe  
from heauen  
vpon the chil-  
dren of men, to  
see if there  
were anie that  
would vnder-  
stand and seeke  
G O D.

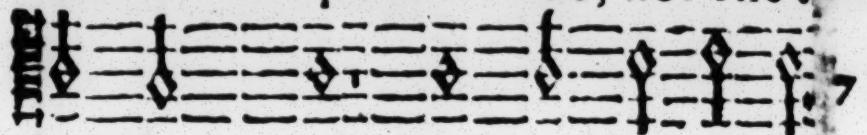
2 They all are  
gone out of the  
way: they are all  
corrupt: There  
is none that  
doeth good, no  
not one.

3 Doe not all  
the workers of  
iniquitie know  
that they eat vpon  
my people as  
they eat bread?  
they call not  
vpon the Lord.

4 There they  
shall bee taken  
with feare, be-  
cause God is in  
the generation  
of the iust.



are all corrupt and vaine, not one of



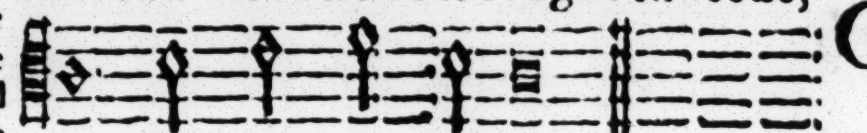
them doth good. 2 The Lord beheld from



Heauē high the whole race of mankind



And saw not one that sought indeede,



the liuing God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt  
and true lie there was none:

That in the world did any good,  
I say, there was not one.

4 Is all their iudgement so farre lost,  
that all worke mischiefe still:  
Eating my people euen as bread,  
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly  
great feare on them shall fall:  
For God doeth loue the righteous men  
and will maintaine them all.

6 The

# PSALME XV.

Yee mocke the doings of the Poore,  
to their reproach and shame:

Because they put their trust in God,  
and call vpon his Name.

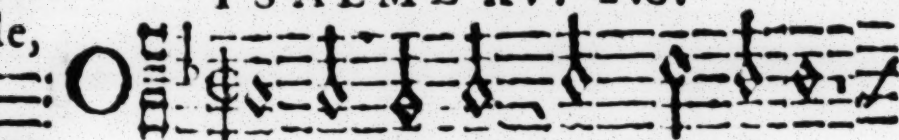
But who shall giue thy people health?  
and when wilt thou fulfill,

Thy promise made to Israell,  
from out of Sion Hill?

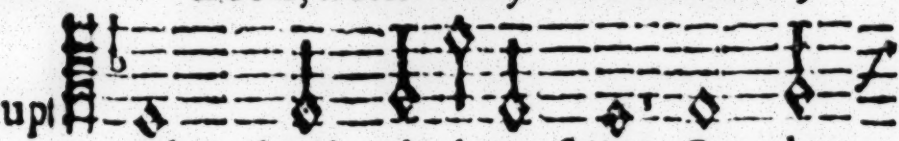
Even when thou shalt restore againe,  
such as were Captiue led:

Then Iaakob shall therein rejoyce,  
And Israell shall bee glad.

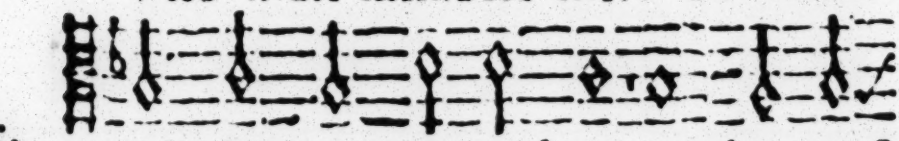
PSALME XV. T.S.



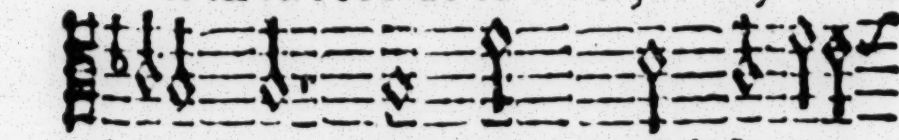
Lord, within thy Tabernacle,



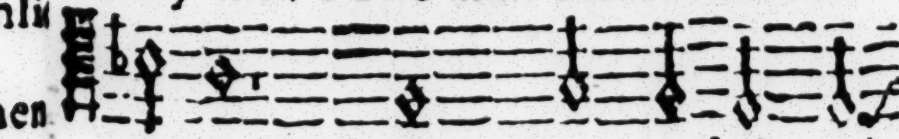
who shall inhabite still? Or whom



wilt thou receiue to dwell, in thy most



holy hill? 2 The man whose life is vn-



corrupt, whose workes are iust and

C

straight,

6 You haue  
made a mocke  
at the counsell  
of the poore:  
because the  
LORD is his  
trust.

7 O giue Sal-  
uation vnto Is-  
rael out of Sio.

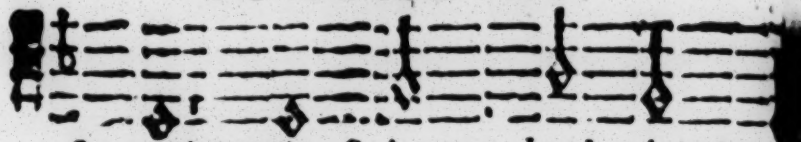
8 When the  
Lord turneth  
the captiuitie  
of his people,  
then Iaakob  
shall rejoyce,  
and Israell shall  
bee glad.

Lord, who  
shall dwell  
in thy Taber-  
nacle? who  
shall rest in  
thy holy  
Mountain.

2 He that wal-  
keth vprightly,  
and worketh  
righteousnesse,  
and speaketh  
the truth in  
his heart.



PSALME XVI.



straight: whose heart doth thinke



3 He that slandereth not with his tongue nor doeth euill to his neighbour, nor receiveth a false report against his neighbour.

verie truth, whose tōg speaks no dece

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill in bodie, goods, or name :

Nor willinglie doth heare false tales which might impaire the same.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned, but hee honoureth them that feare the L O R D.

4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:

But those that loue and feare the Lor hee maketh much of them.

5 Hee that sweareth to his owne hindrance, and chaargeth not.

5 His oath and all his promises, that keepeth faithfullie :

Although hee make his covenant so that hee doth liſt thereby.

6 Hee that giueth not his Money vnto vniuersitie, nor taketh rewarde against the innocent.

6 That putteth not to vsurie his money nor his coyne :

Ne for to hurt the innocent, doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 He that doth these things shall neuer bee enuied.

7 Who so doth all things as you see that heere is to bee done,

Shall neuer perish in this World, nor in the World to come.

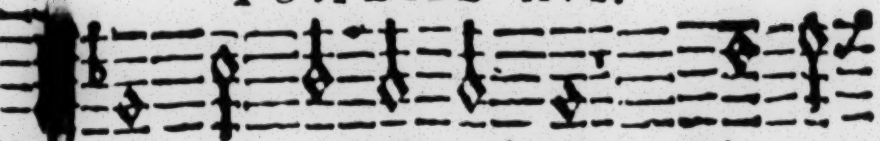
PSALME XVI. T.S.



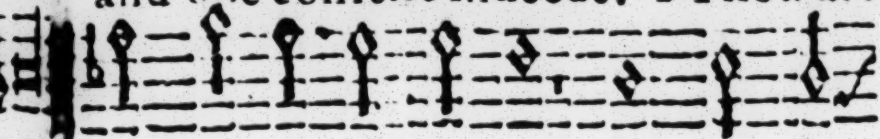
Ord keepe me, for I trust in t

**P** Reserve me O God, for in thee doe I trust.

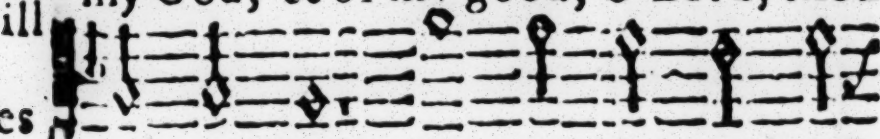
# PSALME XVI.



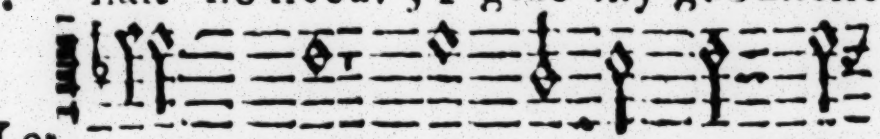
and doe confesse indeede. 2 Thou art



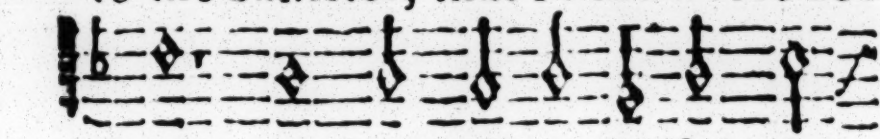
my God, & of my good, O Lord, thou



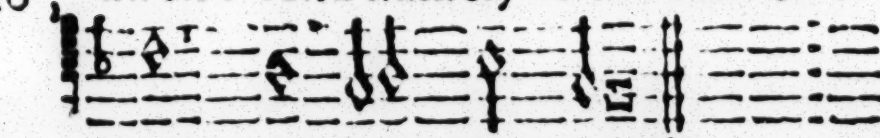
hast no need. 3 I giue my goodnesse



to the Sainctes, that in the world doe



dwell: And namely to the faithfull



flocke, in vertue that excell.

4 They shal heap sorrows on their heads  
which runne as they were maddie:

5 They offer to the idole-gods,  
alas, it is too balde.

As for their bloodie sacrifice,  
an offering of that sort:

I will not touch, nor yet thereof,  
my lippes shall make report.

6 For why? the Lord the portion is,  
of mine inheritance.

2 O my soule  
thou hast saide  
vnto the Lord,  
Thou art my  
Lord, my wel-  
doing exten-  
deth not to  
Thee.

3 But to the  
Sainctes that are  
in the earth, &  
to the excel-  
lent, all my de-  
light is in  
them,

4 The sorrowes  
of them that  
offer to another  
god, shall bee  
multiplied:  
Their offerings  
of blood will I  
not offer, nei-  
ther make men-  
tion of their  
names with my  
lippes.

5 The Lord is  
the portion of  
mine inheri-  
tance & of my  
cup: Thou shalt  
multiply my  
lot.

6 The lines are  
fallen vnto mee  
in pleasant pla-  
ces: yea, I haue  
a fair heritage.

7 I will praise  
the Lord, who  
hath giuen mee  
counsell: my  
reines also  
teach me in the  
nights.

8 I haue set the  
Lord alwayes  
before mee: for  
hee is at my  
right hand: :  
therefore I shall  
not slide.

9 Wherefore  
mine heart is  
glad, and my  
tongre jye th:  
my flesh also  
doth rest in  
hope.

10 For thou  
wilt not leaue  
my soule in the  
Graue, neither  
wilt thou suffer  
thine holie One  
to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt  
shewe mee the  
path of life in  
thy presence is  
the ioy of  
joye, and at thy  
right had there  
are pleasures  
for euermore.

## PSALME XVII.

And thou art hee that doest maintain  
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,  
in beautie did excell

Mine heritage assign'd to mee,  
doeth please mee wonderous well

7 I thanke the Lord that caused mee,  
to vnderstand the right:

For by his meanes my secret thought  
doe teach me euerie night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,  
and trust him ouer all:

For hee doeth stand on my right hand  
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue all  
doe both rejoyce together:

My flesh and bodie rest in hope,  
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not liue my Soule in Grar  
for Lord thou louest mee:

Nor yet wilt giue thine holie One,  
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,  
for all treasure and store:

Of perfect joye, are in thy face.  
and power for euermore.

## PSALME XVII. T.S.

Sing this as the 16. Psalm.

○ Lord, giue care to my iust cause,  
attend when I complaine:



# PSALME XVII.

And heare the prayer that I put foorth  
with lippes that doe not faine.

2 And let the iudgement of my cause,  
proceed alwayes from thee

And let thine eyes behold and cleare,  
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well try'd mee in the night,  
and yet couldst nothing finde:

That I haue spoken with my tongue,  
that was not in my minde.

4 As from the workes of wicked men,  
and pathes peruerse and ill:

For loue of thy most holy word,  
I haue retrained still.

5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure  
stay me, Lord and preserue:

That in the way where n I walke,  
my steps may neuer tw rue.

6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,  
surelie thou wilt mee aide:

Then heare my prayer, and weigh right  
the words that I haue said. (well

7 O thou the Sauour of all them,  
that put their trust in thee:

Declare thy strength on the that spurne  
against thy Maiestie.

8 Oh keepe me, Lord, as thou woldst keep

thine care to mee, and hearken vnto my wordes. 7 Shewe thy mar-  
vellous mercies, thou that art the Sauour of them that trust in thee,  
from such as resist thy right hand. 8. Keepe mee as the apple of thine  
eye, hide mee vnder the shadow of thy wings.

Heare the  
right, O  
Lord, consider  
my cry, hearken  
vnto my prayer  
of lips vnfeind

2 Let my sen-  
tence come forth  
from thy pre-  
sence, and let  
thine eyes be-  
hold equitie.

3 Thou hast  
proned and vi-  
sited my heart  
in the night:  
thou hast tryed  
mee & foundest  
nothing: for I  
was purposed

that my mouth  
should not offend.

4 Concerning  
workes of men,  
by the wordes  
of thy lippes, I  
kept mee from  
the path of the  
cruell man.

5 Stay my steps  
in thy pathes,  
that my feete  
doe not slip.

6 I haue called  
vpon thee sure-  
lie thou wilt

heare mee, O  
God, incline

7 Shewe thy mar-  
vellous mercies,  
thou that art the  
Saviour of them  
that trust in thee,  
from such as resist  
thy right hand.

PSALME XVII.

9 From the wicked, that  
oppressed mee,  
from mine ene-  
mies, who com-  
passe me round  
about for my  
Soule.

10 They are in-  
closed in their  
owne faults, and  
they have spo-  
ken proudly  
with their  
mouth.

11 They haue  
compassed vs  
now in our  
steps: they haue  
set their eyes to  
bring downe to  
the ground.

12 Like a Lyon  
that is greedie  
of his prey,  
and as it were  
a Lyons whelp,  
lurking in se-  
cret places.

13 Vp Lord,  
disappoint him,  
cast him downe.

14 Deliuer my  
soule from the  
wicked with  
thy sword.

15 From men  
by thine hand,  
O Lord, from  
men of the

the apple of thine eye:  
And vnder couert of thy winges,  
defend mee secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,  
and daylie mee annoy:

And from my foes that goe about  
my soule for to destroy:

10 Vho wallow in their worldly wealth  
to fall, and eke to fat:

That in their pride they doe not spare  
to speak they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where I should passe  
with craft mee to confound:

And musing mischance in their mindes  
to cast mee to the ground,

12 Much like a Lyon greedily,  
that would his prey embrace:  
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,  
within some secret place.

13 Vp Lord, with hast preuent my foe  
and cast them at thy fete:

Save thou my soule from the ill man,  
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliuer mee, Lord, by thy power,  
out of these tyrants hands:

Who now so long time reigned hane,  
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom  
all worldly goods are rife:

PSALME XVIII.

That haue no hope nor part of joy,  
but in this present lyfe.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st,  
with pleasures to their mynde:

17 Their children haue enough, and leaue  
to theirs the rest behinde.

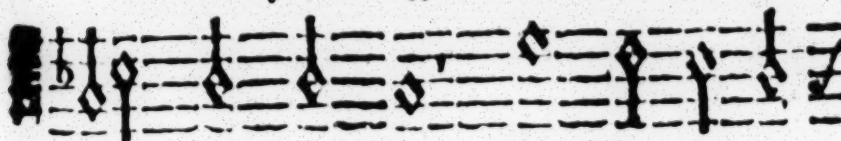
17 But I shall with pure conscience,  
behold thy gracious face:

So when I wake, I shall bee full  
with Thine Image and Grace.

PSALME XVIII. T. S.



God my strength & fortitude, of



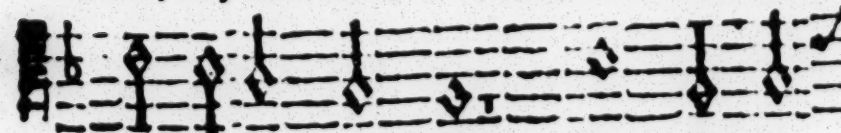
force I must loue thee: Thou art my ca-



ble and defence, in my necessitie. My



God, my Rocke, in whom I trust, the



worker of my wealth: My refuge,  
C 4 buckler,

world, who  
haue their por-  
tion in this life  
15 Whose bel-  
lies thou fill'st  
with thine hid  
treasures: their  
Children haue  
enough, and  
leaue the rest  
of their sub-  
stance for their  
Children.

17 But I will  
behold thy face  
in righteous-  
nesse: and when  
I awake, I shall  
bee satisfied  
with thine  
Image.

I will loue  
thee dearelie  
O Lord, my  
Strength.

2 The Lord is  
my Rocke, and  
my Fortresse &  
He that deliuer-  
eth mee; my  
God, and my  
Strength, in him  
will I trust, my  
Shield, the  
Horne also of  
my Salvation,  
and my Refuge



PSALME XVIII.

3 I will call  
upon the Lord  
who is worthe  
to be praised:  
so shall I bee  
safe from mine  
enemies.

4 The sorrowes  
of death com-  
passed me, and  
the floodes of  
wickednesse  
made mee  
afraid.

5 The sorrowes  
of the Grave  
have compassed  
mee about: the  
furies of death  
overtook mee.

6 But in my  
trouble did I  
call vpon the  
Lord, and cryed  
vnto my God:  
hee heard my  
voyce out of  
his Temple, and  
my cry did  
come before  
him, euen into  
his eares.

7 Then the  
earth trembled  
and quaked, the  
foundations al-  
so of the moun-  
tains moved &  
shooke, because  
hee was angry.  
8 Smoke went  
out of his no-

buckler and my shield, the horne of

all mine health.

3 When I sing laude vnto the Lord,  
most worthe to be serued:  
Then from my foes I am right sure,  
that I shall bee preserued.

4 The pangues of death did compass me  
and bound mee euerie where:  
The flowing waues of wickednesse,  
did put mee in great feare.

5 The sie and subtile snares of Hell,  
were round about mee set:  
And for my death there was prepar'd,  
a deadlie trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,  
did pray to God for grace:  
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,  
cut of his holie place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath, hee  
made the Earth to quake:  
Yea, the foundation of the Mount  
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostriles came a smoake  
when kindled was his ire:

And

PSALME XVIII.

And from his mouth came kindled coals  
of note consuming fire.

The Lord descended from above,  
and bowed the heavens hie:

And vnderneath his feet hee cast  
the darknesse of the Skie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,  
full royally hee rode:

And on the wings of all the winds  
came flying all a brade:

11 And like a den most darke he made  
his hid and secret place

With waters blake, and aerie clouds,  
enironed hee was.

12 But when the presence of his face,  
in brightnesse shall appeare:

Then clouds consumed, & in their stead  
came haile and coales of fire

13 These fierie darts, & thunder bolts,  
disperst them heere and there

And with his often lightnings.

hee puts them in great feare.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings  
and at thy chidding cheare: (sharp,

15 The springs and the foundations,  
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe  
like to teach me from below:

16 He sent his Arrows and scattered them: and hee encreased lightnings and  
destroyed them. 17 And the Channells of waters were scene & the foun-

teins, and  
consuming fire  
out of his  
mouth: Coales  
were kindled  
thereat.

9 Hee bowed  
the Heauens al-  
so, and came  
downe, and  
darknesse was  
vnder his feet.

10 And hee de-  
vpon Cherub, &  
did flie, and he  
came flying v-  
pon the wings  
of the wind.

11 Hee made  
darknesse his  
secret place, &  
his pavilion  
round about  
him: even dark-  
nesse of waters,  
and cloudes of  
the Aire.

12 At the  
brightnesse of  
his presence his  
cloudes p fied,  
haile-stones, &  
coales of fire.

13 The Lord  
also thundered  
in the Heauens,  
& the Highest  
gave his voice,  
haile-stones &  
coales of fire.

14 Then he sent

PSAIME XVIII.

ditions of the  
World were  
discovered at  
thy rebuking.  
O Lord, at the  
blasting of the  
breath of thy  
Nostrils.

16 He hath sent  
down from  
above, & taken  
mee, hee hath  
drawne mee out  
of many waters.  
17 Hee thid-  
dered mee  
from my strong  
enemies, and  
from them that  
hate mee, for  
they were too  
strong for mee.  
They pruned  
me in the day  
of thine limi-  
tie but O Lord  
was my stay.  
18 Hee brought  
me forth also  
into a large  
place: hee deli-  
vered mee, be-  
cause hee sanc-  
tified mee.  
19 The Lord  
rewarded mee  
according to  
my righteous-  
ness, according  
to the pureness  
of mine hands.  
He recompensed  
me, because I  
did not wickedlie  
against my God.  
20 All his Lawes  
were before mee,  
and I did not  
cast away his  
Commandments  
from me.

And pluckt mee out of waters great,  
that would mee over-flow.

16 And mee deliuered from my foes,  
that would haue made mee thrall:  
Yea, from such foes as were too strong,  
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prenent mee to oppresse,  
in time of my great griefe:

But yet the Lord was my defence,  
my succour and reliefe,

18 He brought mee forth in open place  
whereas I might bee free:

And kept mee safe, because hee had  
a fauour vnto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,  
so did hee mee regard:

And to the cleanness of my hands,  
he gaue mee my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,  
and in his pathes haue trod:

And haue not wauered wickedlie  
against my Lord my God.

21 But euermore I haue respect  
to his Law and decree:

His Statutes and Commandementes,  
I cast not out from mee.

22 But poore and cleane, and vncorrupt

of mine hands, he recompensed me. 23 Because I kept  
the wayes of the Lord, and did not wickedlie against my God. 24 For  
all his Lawes were before mee, and I did not cast away his Command-  
ments from me. 25 I was vpight also with him, and haue kept his v-



# PSALME XVIII.

app'ar'd before his face :

And did refraine from wickednesse ,  
and sine in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will mee reward ,  
as I haue done aright:

And to the cleannesse of mine hands,  
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holie is,  
bee holie, Lord, also :

And with the good and vertuous men ,  
right vertuouslie wilt doe.

25 And to the louing and Elect,  
thy loue thou wilt reserve:

And thou wilt vse the wicked men ,  
as wicked men deserue.

26 For thou doest saue the simple folke ,  
in troubles when they lye:

And doest bring downe the countenance  
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,  
that it shall shine full bright ,

The Lord my God will make also ,  
my darknesse to bee light.

28 For by thine helpe an host of men,  
discomfite, Lord, I shall:

By thee I scale, and ouer leape,  
the strength of any wall.

29 vnspotted are the wayes of God,

and Hoste and by my God, I haue leaped ouer a wall. 29 The way of God  
is vnspotted, the word of the Lord is tryed in the fire, he is a shield

from my wic-  
kednesse.

23 Therefore  
the Lord rewar-  
deth me accord-  
ing to my  
righteousnesse ,  
and according  
to the purenesse  
of mine hands  
in his sight.

24 With the  
godlie thou  
wilt shew thy  
selfe godlie,  
with the vp-  
right man thou  
wilt shew thy  
selfe vp-right

25 With the  
pure thou wilt  
shew thy selfe  
pure, & with the  
froward, thou  
wilt shew thy  
selfe froward.

26 Thus thou  
wilt saue the  
poore people &  
wilt cast downe  
the proude  
lookes

27 Surelie thou  
wilt light my  
candle, the  
Lord my God  
wilt lighten  
my darknesse.

28 For by thee  
I haue broken  
thorow an

The way of God  
he is a shield

all that trust  
in him.

30 For who is  
God besides the  
Lord? and who  
is mightie, saue  
our God?

31 God girdeth  
mee with  
strength, and  
maketh my  
way vp right.

32 Hee maketh  
my feete like  
Hindes feete, &  
setteth mee vp-  
on mine high  
places.

33 He teacheth  
mine handes to  
fight: to that a  
bow of Brasse  
is broken with  
mine Armes.

34 Thou hast  
also giuen mee  
the Shilde of  
thy Saluation,  
& thy right hand  
hath stayed me,  
and thy louing  
kindnesse hath  
caused mee to  
increase.

35 Thou hast  
enlarged my  
steps vnder me,  
& mine heeles  
haue not slid.

36 I haue pur-  
sued mine ene-  
mies and taken  
them, and haue

## PSALME XVIII.

his word is surely tryde:

Hee is a sure defence to such  
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord?  
for other there is none,  
Or else who is Omnipotent,  
sauiug our God alone?

31 The God y<sup>e</sup> girdeth me with strength  
is hee that I doe meane:

That all the wayes wherein I walke,  
did euermore keepe cleane.

32 That made my feete like to the Hart,  
in swiftnesse of my pace:  
And for my suretie brought me forth,  
into ane open place,

33 Hee did in order put mine hands,  
to battell and to fight:

To breake in funder barres of brasse,  
hee gaue mine armes the might.

34 Thou teacheest me thy sauiug health  
thy right hand is my tower:  
Thy loue and familiaritie,  
doeth still increase my power

35 And vnder mee thou mak'st plaine  
the way where I should walke:  
So that my feete shall neuer slip,  
nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take,  
my foes which mee annoyde  
And from the field doe not returne,  
till they be all destroyde,

# PSALME XVIII.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,  
that they can rise no more:

For at my feete they fall downe flat,  
I strike them all so fore.

38 For y dost gird me with thy strength,  
to warre in such a wise:

That they bee scattered all abroad  
that vp against mee rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands  
my mortall enemies yoke:

And all my foes thou dost diuide,  
in sunder with a stroke:

40 They cal'd for help, but none would  
nor yet giue them reliefe (heare

Yea, to the Lord they cal'd for helpe,  
yet heard he not their grieve.

41 And still like dust before the wind,  
I drue them vnder feete:

And tread them downe like filthie clay  
that lyeth in the street.

42 Thou keepst me from seditious folk,  
that still in strife bee led:

And thou dost of the Heathen folke,  
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me vnknown,  
and yet they shall me serue,  
And at the first obey my word,

deliuered me from the contentions of the people: thou hast made me  
the head of the Heathen: a people whom I haue not knowne, shall  
serue mee. 43 As soone as they heare, they shall obey me: the strangers

not turned a-  
gain: till I had  
consumed them

37 I haue  
wounded them,  
that they were  
not able to rise  
they are fallen  
vnder my feet.

38 For thou  
hast girded me  
with strength  
to battell them  
y rose against  
me thou hast  
subdu'd vnder  
mee.

39 And thou  
hast giuen mee  
the neckes of  
mine enemies,  
that I might  
destroy them  
that hate mee.

40 They cryed,  
but there was  
none to save  
them: euen vnto  
the Lord, but  
hee answered  
them not.

41 Then I did  
beate them  
small as the  
dust before the  
winde. I did  
treade them  
flat, as the clay  
in the streetes.

42 Thou hast



# PSALME XVIII.

shall be in sub-  
jection to mee.

44 Strangers  
shall strike a-  
way, and feare  
in their priuie  
Chambers.

45 Let the Lord  
liue, and blessed  
be my strength,  
and the God of  
my Salvation,  
bee exalted.

46 It is God  
that giueth me  
power to ane ge-  
nie, & subdueth  
the people vnder  
mee.

47 O my deli-  
uerer from my  
enemies, when  
thou hast set me  
vp from them,  
that rose against  
me: thou hast  
deliuered mee  
from the cruell  
man.

48 Therefore  
I will praise  
thee, O Lord,  
among the Na-  
tions, and will  
sing vnto thy  
Name.

49 Great deli-  
uerance giueth hee vnto his King, and sheweth mercie vnto his  
appointed, even to Dauid, and to his seede for euer.

whereas mine owne will swerue.

44 I shall bee irkesome to mine owne,  
they will not see my light:  
But wander wide out of the way,  
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed bee the Liuing Lord,  
most worthie of all praise:  
Who is my Rocke and sauing health,  
praised bee hee alwayes.

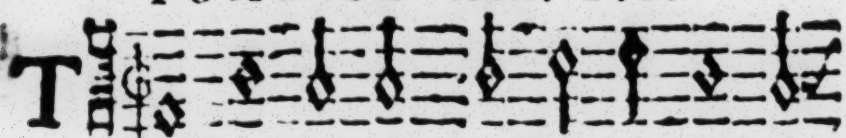
46 For God it is that gaue mee power,  
reuenged for to bee:  
And with his holie word subdu'd  
the people vnto mee.

47 And from my foes deliuered mee,  
and set mee vp from those  
That cruell and vngodly were,  
and vp against mee rose.

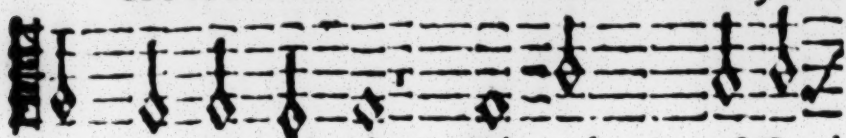
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,  
to thee giue thanks I shall  
And sing out praises to Thy Name,  
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gauest great prosperitie,  
vnto the King, I say:  
To Dauid thine appointed King,  
and to his seede for aye.

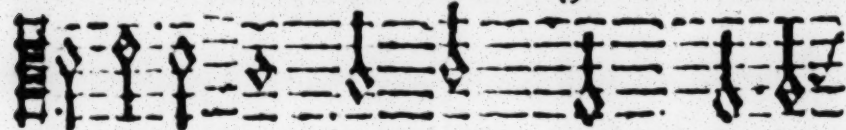
PSALME XIX. T.S.



He Heauens & the Firmament, doe



wonderouſſie declare: The glorie of God



Omnipotent, his works, and what they



are. 2 The wondrous works of God ap-



peare, by euery dayes ſucceſſe; The



nights which likewise their race runne,



the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

**T**HE Hea-  
uens de-  
clare the glorie  
of God, and the  
Firmament  
ſheweth the  
worke of his  
handes.

2 Day vnto day  
uttereth the  
ſame, and night  
vnto night tea-  
cheth know-  
ledge.

3 There is no  
ſpeech nor lang-  
uage where  
their voyce is  
not heard.

4 There line is  
gone ſoerth  
through all the  
earth, and their  
words into the  
endes of the  
world: in them  
hee hath ſet a  
Tabernacle for  
the Sunne.

3 There is no language, tong, or ſpeech  
where their ſound is not heard:

4 In all the Earth and coaſtes thereof,  
their knowledge is conſider'd.

In them the Lord made for the Sunne,  
a place of great renowne:

# PSALME XIX.

Which com-  
meth fourth as  
the Bridegrome  
out of his  
Chamber, and  
rejoyce th like a  
mighty man to  
runne his race.

6 His going  
out is from the  
end of the Hea-  
ven, and his  
compassie is vn-  
to the endes of  
the same, and  
none is hid  
from the heate  
therefore.

7 The Law of  
the Lord is per-  
fect, converting  
the Soule: the  
testimonie of  
the LORD, is  
sure, and giueth  
wisdom vnto  
the simple.

8 The statutes  
of the Lord are  
right, and re-  
joyce the heart,  
the commande-  
ment of the  
Lord is pure, &  
giueth light  
vnto the eyes.

9 The feare of  
the Lord is  
cleane, and en-  
dureth for euer:

The Iudgements of the Lord are truth, they  
righteous altogether. 10. And more to bee desired than Golde,  
than much fine Gold: sweeter also than honie, and the honie com

5 Who like a Bridegrome ready trim  
doth from his chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion,  
who for to get a prize,  
With joye doth haste to take in hand  
some noble enterprize.

6 And all the skie from end to end,  
he compasseth about:  
Nothing can hide it from his heat,  
but hee will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God!  
how is his Couenant sure!  
Converting soules, and making wise,  
the simple and obscure!

8 Iust are the Lords Commandements  
and glad both heart and minde:  
His precepts pure, and giueth light,  
to eyes that bee full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,  
and doth endure for euer:  
The iudgements of the Lord are true,  
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to bee embrac'd alwaye  
than fined gold I say:  
The honie and the honie combe,  
are not so sweete as they.



# PSALME XX.

By them thy seruant is forewarn'd,  
to haue GOD in regarde:  
and in performance of the same,  
there shall bee great reward.

But, Lord, what earthlie man doeth  
the errours of his life? (know

Then cleanse my foule from secret sins,  
which are in mee most rife.

And keep me that presumptuous sins  
preuaile not ouer mee.

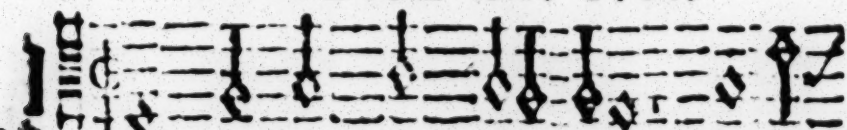
And then shall I bee innocent,  
and great offences flee.

Accept my mouth, & eke mine heart  
my wordes and thoughts each one:

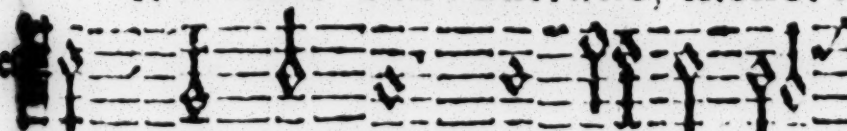
For my Redeemer and my strength,  
O Lor', thou art alone.

wordes of my mouth, and the meditation of mine heart, be accepta-  
ble in thy sight, O L O R D, my Strength and my Redeemer.

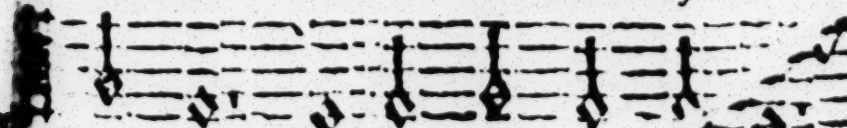
## PSALME XX. T. St.



N trouble and aduersitie, the Lord



God heare thee still: The Maiesty of Ia-



& his God, defend thee from all ill:

D And

11 Moteer by  
them is thy  
seruant made  
circumspect, &  
in keeping of  
them, there is  
great reward.

12 Who can  
vnderstand his  
faults? cleanse  
mee from se-  
cret faultes.

13 Keep thy  
seruant also fro  
presumptuous  
sinnes, let them  
not reigne ouer  
me: so that I be  
vpriought, & made  
cleane from  
much wicked-  
nesse.

14 Let the

THE Lord  
heare thee  
in the day of  
trouble: the  
God of Iacob  
defend thee.

1 Sende thee  
helpe from the  
Sanctuarie, and  
strengthen thee  
out of Syon.

2 Let him re-  
member all  
thine offerings  
and turne thy  
burnt offerings  
into ashes. Se-  
lah.

3 And grat thee  
according to  
thy heart, & ful-  
fill all thy pur-  
pose.

4 That we may  
rejoyce in thy  
saluation & set  
vp the banner  
in the Name  
of our God, whē  
the Lord shall  
performe all  
thy petitions.

5 Now know I  
that the Lord  
will helpe his  
anoyned, and  
will heare him  
from his San-  
ctuarie, by the  
mighty help of  
his right hand.

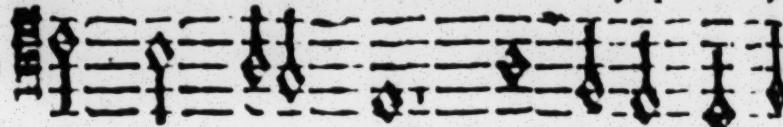
6 Some trust in  
Chariots, and  
some in horses,  
but wee will  
remember the  
Name of the

Lord our God.

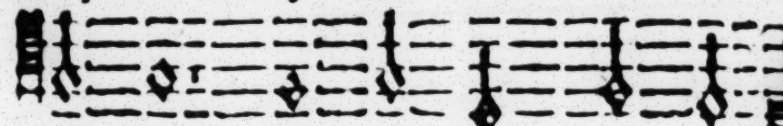
# PSALME XX.



2 And send thee from his holy place,



helpe at euery need: And so in Sion sh



bliss thee, and make thee strong indee

3 Remembering well the sacrifice,  
that now to him is done:

And so receiue right thankfullie  
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thine hearts desire,  
the Lord grant vnto thee:

And all thy counsell and device,  
full well performe may hee.

5 We shall reioyce when thou vs saue  
and our Banners display:

Vnto the Lord, who thy requests,  
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his Anointed saue,  
I know well by his grace:

And send him helpe by his right hand  
out of his holie Place.

7 In Chariots some put confidence,  
and some in Horses trust:

But wee remember God our Lord,

# PSALME XXI.

who keepeth promise just.

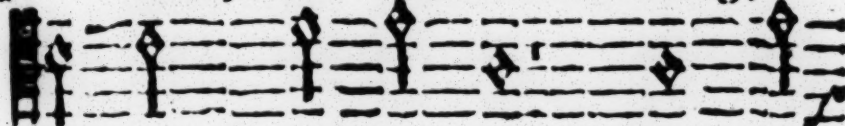
They fall downe flat, but wee doe rise  
and stand vp stedfastlie:

Now saue and helpe vs, Lord and King  
on thee when wee doe cry.

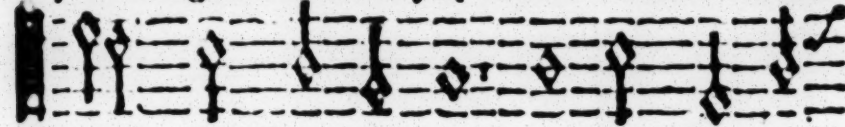
# PSALME XXI.



Lord, how ioyfull is the King, in



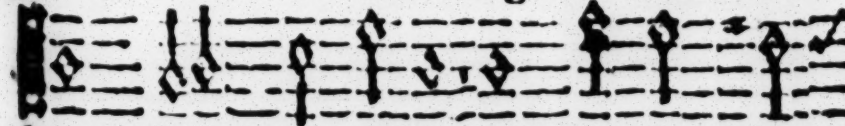
thy strength and thy power! How reche-



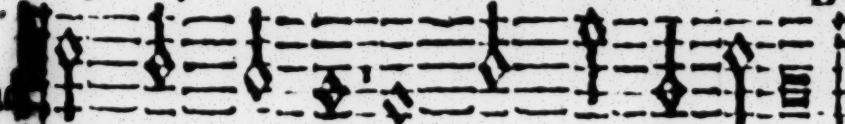
mentlie doth he reioyce, in thee his Sa-



uour? 2 For thou hast given vnto him



his godly hearts desire: To him nothing.



hast thou deny'd, of that he did require

Thou didst preuent him with thy gifts  
and blessings manifold:

And thou hast set vpon his head,  
a Crowne of perfect gold.

D 2

4 And

8 They are  
brought downe  
and fallen, but  
wee are risen, &  
stand vp right.  
9 Saue Lord let  
the King heare  
vs in the day  
that wee call.

**T**HE King  
shall re-  
ioyce in thy  
strength, O  
Lord, yea, how  
greatlie shall he  
reioyce in thy  
Saluation.

2 Thou hast gi-  
uen him his  
hearts desire: &  
hast not denyed  
him the request  
of his lippes.  
Selah.

3 For thou  
didst preuent  
him with libe-  
rall blessings,  
and didst set a  
Crowne of pure  
Gold vpon his  
head.



PSALME XXI.

4 He asked life  
of thee, O Lord,  
and thou gavest him long  
life for ever  
and ever.

5 His glorie is  
great in thy  
Sanctified  
city & honour  
hast thou laide  
upon him.

6 For thou hast  
made him able  
to doe for ever,  
thou hast made  
him glad with  
the joy of thy  
countenance.

7 Because the  
King trusteth in  
thee, O Lord, in  
the might of  
thy right hand  
he shall not  
fear.

8 Thine hands  
shall finde out  
all thine ene-  
mies, and thy  
right hand shall  
finde out them  
that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt  
make them like  
a Herie Ouen in  
time of fume  
anger: The Lord  
shall destroy  
them in his  
wrath, and the  
fire shall devour them.

10 Their fruites shalt thou destroy from  
Babylon, and they shall  
come from the Children of men.

4 And when hee asked life of thee,  
thereof thou madst him sure:  
To haue long life, yea such a life  
as euer should endure.

5 Great is his glorie, by thine helpe,  
thy benefite and aide:  
Great worship, and great honour both  
thou hast vpon him laide.

6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,  
that neuer shall decay:  
And with thy chearefull countenance  
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doe stronglie, in  
in God for to preuaile:  
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace  
will not that he shall quaille.

8 But let thine enemies feele thy force  
and those that thee withstand:  
Find out thy foes, and let them feele  
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them, O Lord  
in herie flame and fume:  
Thine anger shall destroy them all,  
and fire shall them consume.

10 And then wilt roote out of the earth  
their fruit that should encrease,  
And from the number of thy folke,  
their seede shall end and cease.

11 Their fruites shalt thou destroy from  
Babylon, and they shall  
come from the Children of men.

# PSALME XXII.

11 For why? much mischeife did they  
against thine holie Name: (muse

Yet did they faile, and had no power,  
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,  
in a most open place:

And charge thy bow-strings readily,  
against thine enemies face.

13 Bee thou exalted, Lord, therefore,  
in thy strength euerie houre:

So shall wee sing right solemnely,  
praising thy might and power.

## PSALME XXII. T. S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou  
forsake mee vtterlie?

And helpest not when I doe make  
my great complaint and cry.

2 To thee my God, euen all day long,  
I doe both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet  
thou hearest not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuarie,  
and holie place doest dwell:

Thou art the comfort and the ioye,  
and glorie of Israel.

And hee in whom our fathers olde,  
had all their hope for euer:

And when they put their trust in thee,  
thou didst them aye deliuer.

D 3

5 They

11 For they in-  
tended euill a-  
gainst thee, and  
imagined mis-  
cheife, but they  
shall not preuaile

12 Therefore  
shalt thou put  
them ap round  
the strings of  
thy Bow: & alt  
thou make rea-  
die a iust  
their race.

13 Be thou ex-  
alted. O Lord,  
in thy strength,  
so shall we sing  
and prayse thy  
power.

MY God my  
God, why  
hast thou for-  
ken me, & art so  
farre from me  
health, & from  
the wordes of  
my roaring?

2 O my God, I  
cry by day, but  
thou hearest not  
and by night,  
but thou haue  
audience.

3 But thou art  
holie, & dost in-  
habite f prai-  
ses of Israel.

4 Our Fathers  
trusted in thee:  
they trusted, &

# PSALME XXII.

thou didst deli-  
uer them.

5 They called  
vpon thee, and  
were deliuered,  
they trusted in  
thee, & were not  
confounded.

6 But I am a  
worme, and not  
a man: a shame  
of men, and the  
contempt of  
the people.

7 All they see  
me, haue mee in  
derision: they  
make a mow,  
and nod their  
head, saying.

8 Hee trusted in  
the LORD, let  
him deliuer

him; let him  
saue him, seeing  
hee loued him.

9 But thou did-  
dest draw mee  
out of the

wombe, thou  
gauest me hope  
euen at my mo-  
thers breasts.

10 I was cast  
vpon thee euen  
fro the wombe,

thou art my  
GOD from my  
mothers bellic.

11 Be not farre  
fro mee, be-  
cause trouble is

mine, for there is none to helpe mee. 12 Many young  
Bulles haue compassed me: mighty Bulls of Bashan haue closed me about

5 They were deliuered euer when  
they called on thy Name:

And for the faith they had in the,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme.  
more like than any man:

An out-cast whom the people scorne,  
with all the spite they can.

7 All mee despise, as they behold  
mee walking on the way:

They grinne, they mowe they nod their  
and in this wayes they say (heads,

8 This man did glorie in the Lord,  
his fauour and his loue:

Let him redceme and helpe him now,  
his power if hee will proue.

9 Euen from my mothers wombe, O Lord  
to take mee thou wast prest,

Thou didst preferue mee still in hope,  
while I did sucke her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth,  
with thee to haue abode:

Since I was in my mothers wombe,  
thou hast beene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me  
in this my present griefe:

Since I haue non to bee my helpe,  
my succour and reliefe.

12 So many Bulles doe compasse mee,

for there is none to helpe mee. 17 Many young  
Bulles haue compassed me: mighty Bulls of Bashan haue closed me about



# PSALME XXII.

that bee full strong of head:

Yea, Bulles so fat, as though they had  
in Bisan field beene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee greedily,  
as though they would mee slay:

Much like a Lion, roaring out,  
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe like water shed,  
my ioynts in sunder breake:

Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,  
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potshard dries my strength  
my tongue it cleueth fast

Vnto my iawes, and I am brought  
to dust of death at last,

16 And manie dogges doe compasse me,  
and wicked counsell eke,

Conspire against mee curledie,  
they pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented so, that I  
might all my bones haue told:

Yet still vpon mee they doe looke,  
and still they mee behold.

18 My garments they diuided eke  
in parts among them all:

And for my coate they did cast lots,  
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee bee not farre,  
from mee at my great neede:

13 They gap vpon mee with  
their mouthes,  
as a ramping &  
a roaring Lyon-

14 I am lik wa-  
ter powred out,  
& all my bones  
are out of ioyne  
mine heart is  
like waxe: it is  
molten in the  
midst of my  
bowels.

15 My strength  
is dried vp lik  
a potshard, and  
my tongue clea-  
ueth to my  
iawes, and thou  
hast brought  
mee into the  
dust of death.

16 For dogges  
haue compassed  
mee, and the as-  
semble of the  
wicked haue  
includ ed mee:  
they pierced  
mine hands and  
and my feete.

17 I may tell al  
my bones: yet  
they behold, &  
looke vpon me.  
18 They parted  
my garments  
among them, &  
cast lottes vpon  
my vesture.

19 But bee not

thy name of,  
O Lord, my  
strength hasten  
to helpe mee.  
20 Deliu<sup>r</sup> my  
soule from the  
sword, my de-  
scend<sup>r</sup> soule  
from the power  
of the Dogges.  
21 Save me fro  
the Lyons mouth  
& answere me,  
in saving mee  
from the horns  
of the Unicorne.  
22 I will de-  
clare thy Name  
unto my Bre-  
thren, in the  
midst of the  
Congregation  
will I praise  
thee saying,  
23 Praise the  
Lord, yee that  
feare him, mag-  
nifie ye him all  
the seede of  
Iakob, and feare  
ye him all the  
seede of Israel.  
24 For he hath  
not despised  
nor abhorred y<sup>e</sup>  
affliction of the  
poore, neither  
hath he hid his  
face from him,  
but when hee

PSALME XXII.

But rather sith thou art my strength,  
to helpe mee, Lord make speed:  
20 And fro y<sup>e</sup> sword Lord save my soule  
by thy might and thy power:  
And keepe my soule, thy darling deare  
from dogs that woul deuour.  
21 And from the Lions mouth that wo  
mee all in thunder thiner:  
And from the hornes of unicorne,  
Lord, safelie mee deliuer.  
22 And I shall to my brethren all,  
thy Maestie record:  
And in thy Church shall praise the Nam  
of thee the living Lord.  
23 All ye that feare the Lord him prais  
exalt him Iakobs seed:  
And thou, O house of Israel,  
looke thou him feare and dread.  
24 For hee despiseth not the poore,  
hee turneth not awry:  
His countenance when they doe call,  
but granteth to their cry.  
25 Among the flocke that feare y<sup>e</sup> Lord,  
I will therefore proclaime:  
Thy praise, & keepe thy promise made,  
for setting forth thy Name.  
26 The poore, shall eate and bee suffic<sup>t</sup>  
and those that endeuoure:  
called unto him, he he rd, 27. My praise shalbe of thee, in the gre<sup>t</sup>  
Congregations my vowes will I performe before them that feare him  
28 The poore shall eate, and bee satisfied, they that seeke after th

# PSALME XXIII.

To know the Lord, their heart shall liue,  
and praise him euermore.

27 All coasts of earth shall praise y Lord  
and turne to him for grace:

The heathen folke shall worship him,  
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,  
the Lord shall haue therefore:  
And he shall bee their Governour,  
and king for euermore.

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts  
shall feed and taste also:

And in his presence worship him,  
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,  
of life by him must taste:

My seed shall serue and praise the Lord,  
while anie world shall last.

31 My feede shall plainlie shew to them,  
that shall bee borne hereafter:

His Iustice and his Righteousnesse,  
and all his works of wonder.

ted vnto the Lord for a Generation, 31. They shall come, and shall  
declare his righteousness vnto a people that shall bee borne, because  
hee hath done it.

Ieri, shall  
praise him,  
your heart shall  
liue for euer.

27 All the ends  
of the World  
shall remember  
themselues, and  
turne to thee  
Lord, & all the  
kinreds of the  
Nations shall  
worshippe be-  
fore thee.

28 For the  
Kingdome is  
the Lords, and  
he ruleth among  
the Nations.

29 All they that  
bee fatte in the  
earth shall eate  
and worship: all  
they that goe  
downe into the  
dust, shall bow  
before him:

even hee that  
cannot quicken  
his own Soule,

30 Their feede  
shall serue him,  
it shall be coun-  
ted vnto the Lord for a Generation, 31. They shall come, and shall  
declare his righteousness vnto a people that shall bee borne, because  
hee hath done it.

# PSALME XXIII. T. S.

The LORD is my  
Sheepheard, I  
shall not want.

He LORD is onely my support,

The LORD  
is my  
Sheepheard, I  
shall not want.



# PSALME XXIII.

1 Hee maketh  
mee to rest in  
green Pastures  
and leadeth me  
by the still  
Waters.

3 Hee restoreth  
my soule & lead-  
eth mee in the  
paths of right-  
eousnesse, for  
his Names sake.

4 Yea, though I  
should walke  
thorow the val-  
ley of the sha-  
dow of death, I  
will feare none  
euill: for thou  
art with mee,  
thy rod and thy  
staffe they com-  
fort mee.

5 Thou dost pre-  
pare a table be-  
fore mee in the  
sight of mine  
enemies: thou  
dost anoint my  
head with oyle,  
and my cuppe  
runneth ouer.

6 Doubtlesse  
kindnesse & mer-  
cie shall follow  
me all the dayes  
of my life, and  
I shall remaine  
a long season in  
the House of  
the LORD.

and hee that doth me feede: The

How can I then lacke any thing,

whereof I stand in neede.

2 Hee doth mee folde in coats most safe  
the tender grasse fast by:

And after driues mee to the streames,  
which runne most pleasantly.

3 And when I feeble my selfe nere lost,  
then doth he mee home take:

Conducting mee in his right pathes,  
euen for his owne Names sake.

4 And though I were euen at deaths doore  
yet would I feare none ill:

For with thy rod and shepherds crook,  
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richlie deckt,  
in despight of my foe:

Thou hast my head with balme refreshed  
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finallie while breath dooth last,  
thy grace shall all mee defende:

And in the house of God will I,  
my life for euer spend.

# PSALME XXIII.

Sing as the 15. Psalme.

1 O God the earth doth appertaine,  
with all things great and small:

2 The world also is his demaine,  
with the indwellers all.

3 For hee hath founded it full fast,  
about the salt sea strand:

4 And stablished it abide and last,  
and on the floodes to stand.

5 Now who is hee that will vp goe,  
into Gods holy hill?

6 And in his holy place also,  
who shall continue still?

7 The man whose hand is no wrong haue  
whose heart is pure & neat? (wrought

8 Whose minde for vanitie not sought,  
nor sworne hath with deceit.

9 He that is such, the Lord will send  
his blessings him vpon:

10 And righteousnesse vnto him lend,  
shall God his Salvation.

11 This is the stocke and offeringe eke,  
of those that search for thee:

12 Of them, O Lord, that thy face seeke,  
who true Israelites bee.

13 Exalt your heads yee Gates on hie,  
ye Doores that last for aye

14 Bee lift, to the King of Glorie

15 Gatest and bee lift vp, yee everlasting Doores, and the King of  
Glorie shall come in.

THE Earth

is the  
Lords, and all  
that therein is:  
the world, and  
they that dwell  
therein.

2 For hee hath  
founded it vpon  
the sea & esta-  
blished it vpon  
the floodes.

3 Who shall  
ascend into the  
Mountaine of  
Lord? and who  
shall stand in his  
holie place?

4 Euen hee that  
hath innocent  
hands & a pure  
heart, who hath  
not lift vp his  
minde vnto va-  
nitie, nor sworn  
deceitfully.

5 Hee shall re-  
ceiue a blessing  
from the Lord,  
& righteousness  
from the Lord of  
his salvatione.

6 This is the  
Generation of  
them that seeke  
him, of them  
that seeke his  
face, this is  
Iacob. Selah.

7 Lift vp your  
heads, yee

and the King of

PSALME XXV.

8 Who is this  
King of glory?  
the Lord strong  
& mighty euen  
the Lord mightie  
in Battell.

9 Lift vp your  
heads yee gates,  
& lift vp your  
selves yee ener-  
lasting doores,  
and the King of  
glorie shall  
come in.

10 Who is this  
King of Glory?  
the LORD of  
hostes he is the  
King of glory.  
Selah.

Vnto thee,  
O LORD,  
lift I vp my  
Soule.

2 My God, I  
trust in thee,  
let mee not be  
confounded, let  
not mine ene-  
mies reioyce

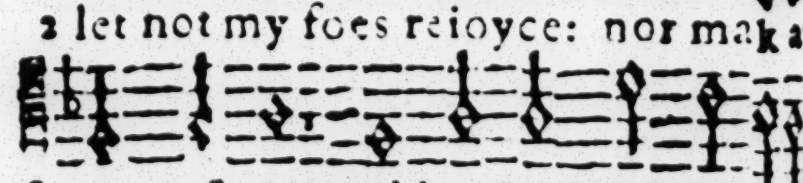
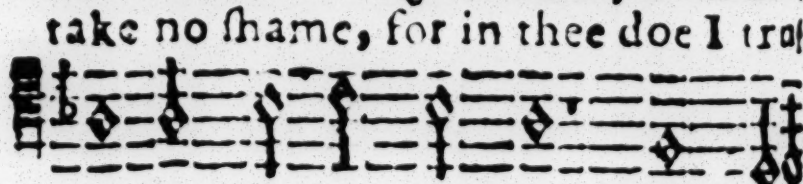
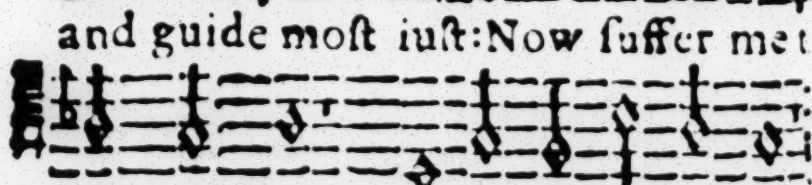
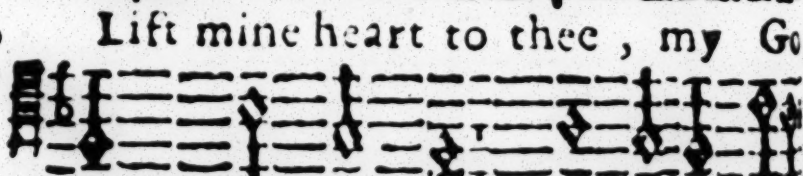
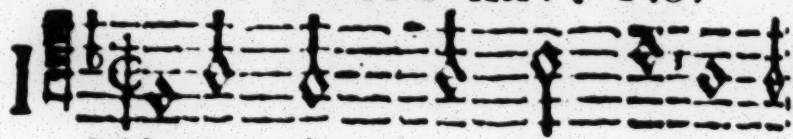
Psalm 25

shall through you make his way  
8 Who is this king so glorious?  
the strong and mightie Lord:  
Euen hee that is Victorious,  
in Battels tryde by Sword.

9 Exalt your Heads yee Gates, on hie,  
ye Doores that last for aye:  
Be lift; so the KING of Glorie  
shall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I say?  
the Lord of Hosts most hie:  
Euen hee is King, and shall bee aye,  
of everlasting Glorie.

PSALME XXV. T.S.



scorne of me: And let them not be our



# PSALME XXV.



throwne, that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,  
which harme them wrongfully:

Therefore thy pathes, & thy right wayes  
vnto mee, Lord, descrie.

4 Direct mee in thy trueth,  
and teach mee, I thee pray:

Thou art my God and Saviour,  
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifolde,  
I pray thee, Lord, remember:

And eke thy pitie plentifull,  
for they haue beene for euer.

6 Remember not the faultes,  
and frailtie of my youth:

Remember not how ignorant,  
I haue beene of thy trueth,

Nor after my deserts,  
let mee thy mercies finde:

But of thine owne benignitie,  
Lord haue mee in thy mind.

7 His mercie is full sweete,  
his trueth a perfect guide:

Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,  
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble hee will teach,  
his precepts for to keep:

3 So all that  
hope in thee  
shall not bee  
ashamed: but  
let them bee  
confounded,

that transgresse  
without cause,

4 Shewe mee  
thy wayes, O  
Lord, and teach  
me thy pathes,  
lead me forth  
in thy trueth, &  
teach mee, for  
thou art the  
God of my sal-  
uation, in thee  
doe I trust all  
the day.

5 Remember, O  
Lord, thy ten-  
der mercies,  
and thy louing  
kindnesse, for  
they haue beene  
for euer.

6 Remember  
not the sins of  
my youth, nor  
my rebellions:  
but according  
to thy kindness  
remember thou  
mee, euen for  
thy goodnesse  
sake, O Lord,

7 Gracious and  
righteous is the  
Lord therefore  
will he teach sin-  
ners in the way

8 Them that be

PSALME XXV.

mecke will hee  
guide in judge-  
ment, & teach y  
humble his way  
9 All the paths  
of the Lord are  
mercie & truth  
vnto such as  
keepe his Coue-  
nant, and his  
Testimonies.

10 For thy  
Names sake, O  
Lord be merci-  
full vnto mine  
iniquitie, for it  
is great.

11 What man is  
he that feareth  
the Lord? him  
will hee teach  
the way that  
he shall choose.

12 His Soule  
shall dwell at  
ease, & his seed  
shall inherite  
the Land.

13 The secret of  
the Lord is re-  
uealed to them  
that feare him,  
& his Couenant  
to giue them  
vnderstanding.

14 Mine eys are  
euer toward the  
Lord: for he wil  
bring my feete  
out of the net.

15 Turne thy  
face vnto me, &

Hee will direct in all his wayes,  
the lowly and the mecke.

9 For all the wayes of God,  
are trueth and mercie both,  
To them that keepe his Testament,  
the witnessse of his truth.

10 Now for thine holie Name,  
O Lord, I thee entreat,  
To grant mee pardone for my sinne,  
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth feare the Lord,  
the Lord will him direct,  
To leade his life in such a way,  
as hee doth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,  
in goodnesse dwell and stand:  
His seed and his posteritie,  
inherite shall the land.

13 All those that feare the LORD,  
know his secret intent:  
And vnto them hee doth declare  
his will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,  
to him I will aduance:  
That pluckt my feete out of the snare  
of sinne and ignorance.

15 With mercie mee beholde,  
to thee I make my moane;  
For I am poore and desolate,  
and comfortlesse alone.

PSALME XXVI.

The troubles of mine heart,  
are multiplied indeede  
ring mee out of this miserie,  
necessitie and neede.

Behold my pouertie,  
mine anguish, and my paine:  
emit my sinne, and mine offence,  
and make mee cleane againe.

O Lord, behold my foes;  
how they doe still encrease:  
ursuing mee with deadlie hate,  
that faine would liue in peace.

Preserue and keepe my soule,  
and eke deliuer mee:  
and let them not bee ouer-throwne,  
that put their trust in thee.

Let my simple purnesse,  
mee from mine enemies shend:  
because I looke as one of thine:  
that thou shouldest mee defende.

Deliu'r, Lord thy folke,  
and send them some reliefe:  
I meane thy chosen Israel,  
from all their paine and grieve.

PSALME XXVI. S.T.



Ord, be my iudge for loe, my way

haue mercie vpon  
me: for I  
am desolate:  
and poore.

16 The sorrowe  
of mine heart  
are enlarged:  
draw mee out  
of my troubles.

17 Looke vpon  
mine affliction,  
and my trauell,  
and forgine all  
my finnes.

18 Behold mine  
enemies, for  
they are many:  
and they hate  
me with cruell  
hatred.

19 Keepe my  
soule and deli-  
uer me: let mee  
not be confoun-  
ded, for I trust  
in thee.

20 Let mine v-  
rightnesse & e-  
quity preserue  
mee: for mine  
hope is in thee.

21 Deliu'r Is-  
rael, O God out  
of all his trou-  
bles.

I Vdge mee, O  
Lord, for I  
haue walked in  
mine innocen-



# PSALME XXVI.

tie, my trust  
hath bene also  
in the Lord:  
therefore shall  
I not slide.

is vpright, iust and plaine: In God

trust hath bin for ay, who shall me

sustaine. 2 Proue me, O Lord, try

1 Proue me, O  
Lord, and trie  
mee: examine  
my reines and  
mine heart.

my reines, mine heart examine ek

3 For thy lo-  
ving kindnesse  
is before mine  
eyes: therefore  
haue I walked  
in thy truth.

3 Sith in my sight thy grace remain, w

thy truth I sue and seeke.

4 I haue not  
haunted with  
vaine persons  
neither kept  
companie with  
the dissemblers.  
5 I haue hated  
the assemblie  
of the euill, &  
haue not com-  
panied with  
the wicked.

4 I had no will to haunt or vse  
with men whose workes are vaine  
The companie I did refuse,  
of the decentfull traine.

5 I much abhor'd the wicked sort,  
their deedes I did refuse:  
To them would I not once resort,  
which hurtfull things deuise.

PSALME xxvi.

mine hands I wash, and doe proceede,  
in works that are vpright:  
to thine Altar I make speed,  
to offer there in sight.

That I may speak & preach the praise,  
that doth belong to thee:  
and so declare how wondrous wayes,  
thou hast beene good to mee.

Lord, thine house I loue most deare,  
to mee it doth excell:

mine delight, and would bee neare,  
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

Oh gather not my soule with them,  
that to sinne that bend their will.

Or yet my life amongst those men,  
that thirst much blood to spill.

whose hands are heapt and stuffed full  
of fraude, deceit, and guile:

and their right hand for bribes doth pul  
and plucke with wretch and wile.

But I in righteousness intend,  
my time in dayes to serue,  
in thy mercie Lord and mee defend,  
so that I doe not swerne.

My foote is stayde gainst all assayes,  
it standeth well and right:

therefore, O God, thee will I praise,  
in all the People's sight.

6 I will wash  
mine handes in  
innocencie, O  
Lord, and com-  
passe thine  
Altar.

7 That I may  
declare with  
the voyce of  
thankesgiuing,  
and let forth  
all thy won-  
drous workes.

8 O Lord, I  
haue loued the  
habitation of  
thine house and  
the place where  
thine honour  
dwelleth.

9 Gather not  
my soule with  
the frowers, nor  
my life with  
the bloody me.

10 In whose  
hands is wicked  
nesse, and their  
right hand is  
full of bribes.

11 But I will  
walke in mine  
innocencie,  
redeme me,  
therefore, and  
bee mercifull  
vnto mee.

12 My foote  
standeth in  
vprightnesse: I  
will praise thee,  
O Lord, in the  
Congregation.

PSALME xxvii. W.R.

**T**he Lord is  
my light,  
and my Salua-  
tion, whome  
shall I feare?

The Lorde is the  
strength of my  
life, of whome  
shall I bee  
afraid.

2 When the  
wicked, euen  
mine enemies,  
and my foes,  
came vpon mee  
to eate vp my  
flesh, they  
stumbled and  
fell.

3 Though an  
Hoste pitched  
against mee,  
mine heart  
should not bee  
afraide, though  
warre be raised  
against mee, I  
will trust in  
thee.

**T**he Lord my light & health will be

He Lord my light & health will be

For what then should I be dismayed? My

strength & life also is he, Of whom then

should I be afraid? When that my foes

men vile and vaine, Approached near

my flesh to eate, they stumbled in the

selfe same traine, which they for mee

laide by deceit.

3 Against mee thogh they pitcht an host  
My hear. from feare yet farre it is:

Though



PSALME xxvii.

Thogh wars beeraised with great boast,  
Yet will I surelie trust in this.

4 One thing I haue the Lord besought,  
That I may in his house still dwell:  
To see his beantie, passing thought,  
His Temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,  
His tabernacles shall mee hide  
His secret Tentes shall bee my feat,  
And on a Rocke I shall abide.

6 And now mine head list vp will hee,  
Abooue my foes, who worke such fraud:  
With sacrifice, and offerings free,  
Within his Tentes I will him laude.

7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place,  
With mercie heare mee when I cry.

8 When thou didst say, Seeke ye my face,  
With full consent, loe heere quoth I

9 Hide not, therefore, thy face mee fro,  
Nor in thy wrath thy seruant spill,  
Thou hast mee helpt then leane not so,  
O God of health helpe thou mee still.

10 Although my parents mee forsake,  
The Lord yet will me raise and stay.

my voyce, O Lord, when I cry haue mercie also vpon mee, and heare mee, 8 When thou saydest, Seeke yee my face: mine heart answered, vnto thee, O Lord. I will seeke thy face. 9 Hide not, therefore, thy face from mee, nor cast thy seruant away in displeasure: Thou hast bene my succour, leane mee not, neither forsake mee, O God of my Salvation. 10 Though my father and my mother should forsake mee yet the Lord will gather mee vp.

4 One thing  
haue I desired  
of the Lord, that  
I will require  
euen that I may  
dwell in the  
house of y<sup>e</sup> Lord  
all the dayes of  
my life, to be-  
hold the beauty  
of the Lord, and  
to visite his  
Temple.

5 For in the  
time of trouble  
hee shall hide  
mee in his Ta-  
bernacle: in the  
secret place of  
his pavilion  
shall hee hide  
mee, and set me  
vp vpon a rock.

6 And now shall  
hee list vp mine  
head aboue my  
enemies: rounde  
about mee; there-  
fore will I offer  
in his Taber-  
nacle sacrifices  
of ioye: I will  
sing and praise  
the Lord.

7 Hearken vnto

11 Teach mee

thy way, O

Lord, and leade

mee in a right

path, because of

mine enemies.

12 Giue mee not

vnto the lust of

my aduersaries,

for there are

false witness

risen up against

mee, and such as

speake false.

13 I should haue

fainted, except

I had beloued

to see the

goodnesse of

the Lord, in the

land of the

liuing.

14 Hope in the

Lord, be strong,

and hee shall

comfort thine

heart and trust

in the LORD.

Vnto thee,

O Lord, doe

I cry, O my

strength, be not

despightfull

unto mee, lest thou

answer me not,

I be like them

that goe downe

into the pit.

2 Hear the

voice of my

# PSALME xxviii.

My foes set snares mee in to take,

11 But, Lord, leade mee in the right way

12 Vnto mine aduersaries lust,

Lord, giue mee not in anie wise,

For witness false, with words vnjust,

They seeke against mee to deuise.

13 I should waxe faint, & sore dismaide

But that I did beleene to see

Gods goodnesse in that Land displaide

Whereas his faithfull seruants bee.

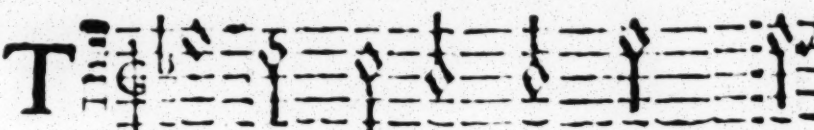
14 Hope in the Lord, & bee thou strong,

Hee comfort will thine heart indeede,

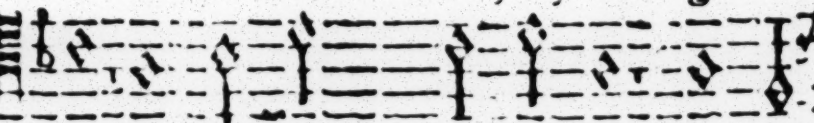
Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long,

For hee will surely come with speede.

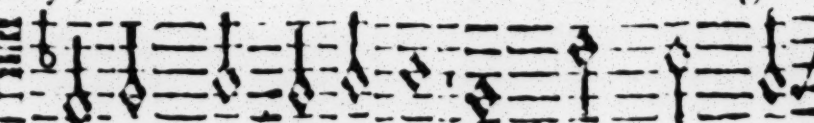
## PSALME xxviii. T. S.



Heu art, O Lord, my strength &



stay, the succour which I craue: Neglect



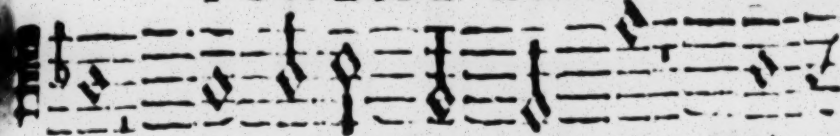
me not, lest I be like, to them that goe



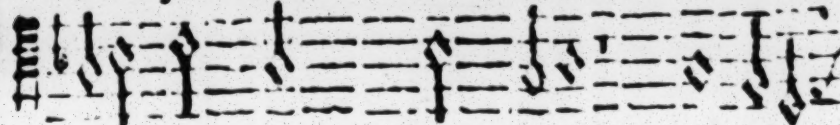
to graue. The voice of thy suppliant

heare,

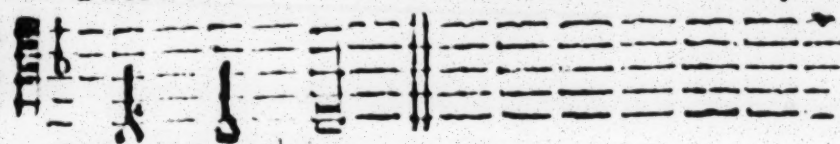
PSALME xxxi.



heare, that vnto thee doth cry: When



I lift mine hands vnto thine holy



Airke in it lie.

Repute mee not among the fast  
of wicked and peruert:  
That speak right fair vnto their friends  
and thinke full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie-werke,  
as they deserue indeede:  
And after their inuentions,  
let them receiue their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,  
his Law, nor yet his lore:  
Therefore will hee them and their seed,  
destroy for euermore.

6 To render thanks vnto the Lord,  
how great a cause haue I  
My voyce, my prayer, & my complaint,  
that heard so willinglie.

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,  
my buckler in distresse:  
My hope, mine helpe, my hearts reliefe,

E 3

my

petition when  
I cry vnto thee,  
when I hold vp  
mine hands  
toward thine  
holly Orde.

3 Draw me not  
away with the  
wicked, & with  
the workers of  
iniquitie, who  
speak friendly  
to their neigh-  
bours, when  
malice is in  
their heartes.

4 Reward them  
according to  
their deeds and  
according to the  
wickednesse of  
their inuentions,  
recompence the  
after the works  
of their handes  
render them  
their rayrl.

5 For they  
regard not the  
workes of the  
Lord, nor the  
operatiō of his  
handes: therefore  
break the down  
and build them  
not vp.

6 Praised be the  
Lord, for he has  
heard the voyce  
of my petition.

7 The Lord is  
my strength and



PSALME XXIX.

my shield mine  
heart trusted in  
him, and I was  
helped: therefore  
will I sing  
joyfully with  
my song will I  
praise him.

8 The Lord is  
their strength, the  
and he is the  
fright of the  
adversaries of  
his anointed.  
9 Let them  
praise his  
name: the  
races of men  
also shall  
them in truth.

Give ye  
to the Lord,  
ye firm of  
heart, praise  
unto the Lord  
glorie and  
strength.

Give ye  
to the Lord  
praise  
unto his  
Name: worship  
the Lord in his  
glorious  
Sanctuary.

my song of all him confesse.  
8 He is our strength and our defence  
our enemies to resist:  
The health and the Salvation,  
of his Elect by CHRIST.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,  
Lord, bless, guide, and preserve,  
Increase them, Lord, & rule their heart  
that they may never swerve.

PSALME XXIX. T.S.

Give ye  
to the Lord, ye potentates, ye

Rulers of the world Give ye all praise

honor & strength, unto the living Lord

Give glory to his holy Name & honor

him alone: Worship him in his Majesty

where he sits holy Throne.

PSALME xxix.

3 His voyce did rule the waters all,  
euen as himfelfe doth please:

Hee doeth prepare the thunder-claps,  
and gouern'th all the seas.

4 The voyce of God is of great force,  
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mightie in effect,  
and most magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent & breake  
the Cedar trees so long:

The Cedar trees of Libanus,  
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe  
erelie the Vnicorne:

Not onelie trees but mountaines great,  
whereon the trees are borne

7 His voyce diuides the flames of fire  
and shakes the wildernesse:

8 It makes the defarts quake for feare,  
that called is Cadeth.

9 It maketh the bindes for feare to calue  
and makes the couert plaine:

Then in his Temple euery man,  
his glorie doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set aboue the floods,  
ruling the raging sea:

So shall hee reigne as Lord and King,

of Cadath to tremble. 9 The voyce of the Lord maketh the bindes to  
calue and discovereth the forests: therefore in his Temple doeth euery  
man speake of his glorie. 10 The LORD sitteth vpon the floods, and

5 The voyce  
the Lord is  
vpon the waters  
the God of glo-  
rie maketh it to  
thunder: the  
Lord is vpon the  
great waters.  
4 The voyce of  
the Lord is  
mightie, the  
voyce of the  
LORD is  
glorious.

5 The voyce of  
the Lord breake-  
th the Ce-  
dars, yea, the  
Lord breaketh  
the Cedars of  
Libanon.

6 Hee maketh  
them also to  
leape like a  
Calfe: Libanon  
also and Shirion  
like a young  
Vnicorne.

7 The voyce of  
the LORD  
diuideth the  
flames of fire,

8 The voyce of  
the Lord make-  
th the Wil-  
dernesse to  
tremble: the  
Lord maketh  
the wild masse

# PSALME xxx.

The Lord doth  
remain King  
forever.

The Lord  
shall give  
strength unto  
his people the  
Lord shall blisse  
his people with  
peace.

I Will magni-  
fie thee, O  
Lord, for thou  
hast exalted  
mee and hast  
not made my  
foes to joyce  
over mee.

O Lord my  
God, I cryed  
vnto thee, and  
thou hast resto-  
red mee.

for euer and for aye.  
The Lord will giue his people power  
in vertue to increafe:  
The Lord will blisse his chosen folke,  
with euerlasting peace.

# PSALME xxx.

**A**ll laude and praise with heart and

voyce, O Lord, I giue to thee: Which

didst not make my foes rejoyce, but

hast exalted me. O Lord, my God, to

thee I cry'd, in all my paine & griefe:

Thou gav'st an care, and didst prouide.

to ease mee with reliefe,



PSALME XXX.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back  
my soule from hell to save:

Thou didst reuiue whē strength did lack  
and kepst mee from the graue.

4 Sing praise yee **Saints**, that prone & see  
the goodnesse of thee Lord:

In memorie of his Majestie,  
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space,  
doth last and slack againe:

But in his fauour and his grace,  
alwayes doth life remaine.

Thogh grips of griefe & pangs full sore  
shall lodge with mee all night:

The Lord to joy shall vs restore,  
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyed the world at will,  
thus would I boast and say,

Tush I am sure to feele none ill,  
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou O Lord, of thy good grace,  
hadst sent mee strength and aide:

But when thou turn'dst away thy face,  
my mind was sore dismaide.

8 Wherefore againe, yet did I cry,  
to thee O Lord, of might:

My God, with plaints I did apply,  
and pray'd both day and night.

9 What gaine is in my blood said I,  
if death destroy my dayes?

3 O Lord, thou  
hast brought vp  
my soule out of  
the Graue, then  
hast rescued me  
from them that  
goe downe into  
the pit.

4 Sing praises  
vnto thy Lord, ye  
his Saints & give  
thanks before the  
remembrance of  
his Holinesse.

5 For hee  
endureth but a  
while in his  
anger, but in his  
fauour is life:  
Weeping may  
abide at Eue-  
ning, but ioye  
cometh in the  
morning.

6 And in my  
prosperitie, I  
said, I shall  
never be moued.

7 For thou,  
Lord, of thy  
goodnesse hast  
made my mona-  
stie to stand  
strong: but  
thou didst hide  
thy face, and I  
was troubled.

8 Then cryed I  
vnto thee, O  
Lord, & pray'd  
to my Lord.

PSALME. xxx.

9 What profite  
is there in my  
blood, when I  
goe downe to  
the pit? Shall  
the dust giue  
thanks vnto  
thee? or shall it  
declare thy  
truth.

10 Heare, O  
Lord, and haue  
mercie vpon me  
Lord, bee thou  
mine helper.

11, Thou hast  
turned my  
mourning into  
joyes; thou hast  
loosed my sack,  
and girded mee  
with gladnesse.

IN Thee, O  
Lord, haue  
I put my trust.  
Let me neuer be  
confounded, de-  
liuer me in thy  
righteousnesse.  
2 Bow down thy  
care to me, make  
haste to deliuer  
me, bee vnto me  
a strong rock, &  
house of defence  
to shewe mee.

3 For thou art  
my rocke & my  
strong hold, there-  
fore, for thy

Doeth dust declare thy Maestie,  
or yet thy truth with praise?

10 Wherefore my God, some pittie take  
O Lord, I thee desire:

Do not this simple soule forsake,  
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turne my grief & we  
vnto a chearefull voyce:

The mourning weed thou took'st me from  
and mad'st mee to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my soule vnceffantlie,  
shall sing vnto thee praise:

My Lord, my God, to thee will I  
giue laude and thanks alwayes.

12 Therefore shall my tongue praise thee: and  
cease: O Lord my God, I will giue thanks vnto thee: for ever.

PSALME xxxi. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,  
let nothing worke mee shame:

As thou art in shew deliuer mee  
and set mee quite from blame.

2 Heare mee, O Lord, and that anone,  
to helpe mee make good speede:

Bee thou my Rocke, and house of stone  
my fence in time of neede.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryed  
thou art my fort and tower:

For thy Names sake bee thou my guide,

# PSALME XXXI.

and lead mee in thy power.

4 Pluck fourth my feet, & break y<sup>e</sup> snare  
which they for mee haue layde:  
thou art my strength, and all my care  
is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thine hands Lord, I commit,  
my spirit which is thy due:

For why? thou hast redeemed it,

O Lord, my God most true.

6 I hate such folke as will not part  
from things to bee alh<sup>e</sup>d:

When they on trifles set their heart,  
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,

I see it doth excell:

Thou seest when ou<sup>r</sup>ht would me annoy  
and knowst my soule full well.

8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,  
that would mee ouer-charge:

But thou hast set mee out of band,  
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth mee assaile,  
se me pitie on mee take:

Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile  
my womb<sup>e</sup> for woe doth ake.

10 My life is w<sup>r</sup>ne with griefe & paine  
my yeeres are gone and past:

eyes, my soule and my bellie are consumed with griefe. 11 For my  
life is w<sup>r</sup>ed with heauinesse, and my yeeres with mourning: my  
strength fayleth, for my paine, and my bones are consumed.

Name sake d<sup>i</sup>  
r. & guide me  
4 Draw me out  
of the net that  
they haue layde  
prauily for me:  
for thou art y<sup>e</sup>  
my strength.

5 Into thine  
hand I commend  
my spirit, for  
thou hast rede-  
med me, O Lord  
God of truth.  
6 I haue hated  
them that giue  
themselues to  
deceitfull va-  
nities, for I trust  
in the Lord.

7 I will bee  
glad, & reioyce  
in thy mercie,  
for thou hast  
seene my trou-  
bles, thou hast  
knowne my  
soule in aduer-  
sarie.

8 And thou hast  
not shute me up  
into the hand  
of the enemy,  
but hast set my  
feete at large.

9 Haue mercie  
upon mee, O  
Lord, for I am  
in trouble mine

eyes, my soule and my bellie are consumed with griefe. 11 For my  
life is w<sup>r</sup>ed with heauinesse, and my yeeres with mourning: my  
strength fayleth, for my paine, and my bones are consumed.



PSALME XXXI.

11 I was a My strength is gone, & through disda  
 reproach among my bones corrupt and waste.  
 all my enemies.  
 but especially 11 Among my foes I am a scorne,  
 among my my friends are all dismayde:  
 neighbours, and My neighbours and my kinsmen be  
 a feare to my to see mee are afraid.  
 acquaintance;  
 whose seeing mee 12 As men once dead are out of minde  
 in the street, I d I am I now forgot:  
 from mee.  
 12 I am forgot- As small effect in mee they finde,  
 ten, as a dead as in a broken Pot.  
 man out of mind  
 I am like a  
 broken vessel.  
 13 For I haue  
 heard the ray-  
 ling of great me  
 there was on  
 every side while  
 they conspired  
 together aginst  
 me, & consulted  
 to take my life.  
 14 But I trusted  
 in thee, O Lord,  
 I said, Thou art  
 my G O D.  
 15 My times are  
 in thine hand,  
 doe not deli-  
 uer me from  
 the hands of my  
 enemies, and  
 from them that  
 persecute mee.

16 Make thy face to shine vpon thy seruant, and saue me through thy  
 mercie. 17 Let mee not bee confounded, O Lord: for I haue called

PSALME xxxi.

But let the wicked beare their blame,  
and in the graue to fall.

8 O Lord, make dumbe their lips out-  
which are addict to lyes. (right

And cruellie with pride and spight,  
against the iust deuise.

9 Oh how great good hast thou in store  
laid vp, and done for them  
That feare and trust in thee, before  
the sonnes of mortall men.

10 Thy presence doth the fence & guide  
from all proud brags and wrongs:  
Within thy place thou doth them hide,  
from all the strife of tongues.

11 Thanks to y Lord who hath declar'd  
on mee his grace so farre:  
Mee to defend with watch and ward,  
as in a towne of warre.

12 Though in mine hast & grief said I,  
Loe, see, I am reject:  
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,  
my plaint thou didst accept.

13 Yee Saints, loue yee the Lord I say,  
the faithfull hee doth guide:  
And to the proude hee will repay,  
according to their pride.

upon thee, let  
the wicked bee  
put to confusio,  
and to silence in  
the Graue.

18 Let the  
lying lips bee  
made dumbe,  
which cruellie,  
proude, and  
spitefully speak  
against the  
righteous.

16 How great  
is thy goodness,  
which thou hast  
laid vp for  
them that feare  
thee, and done  
to them that  
trust in thee:  
euen before the  
sonnes of men.

20 Thou hast  
hid them pri-  
uily in thy pre-  
sence, from the  
pride of men:  
thou keepst  
them secretlie  
in thy Taber-  
nacle: from the  
strife of tongues.

21 Blessed bee  
the Lord, for he  
hath shewed  
his mercie vnto  
me.

kindnesse toward me in a strong Citie. 22 Though I said I am  
haste, I am cast out of thy sight, yet thou heardst the voyce of my  
prayer, when I cryd vnto thee. 23 Loue yee the Lord, all his  
Saintes: for the Lord preserveth the faithfull, and rewardeth abun-

PSALME xxxii.

dandle the  
proud doors.  
24 All ye that  
trust in the Lord  
be strong, & bee  
fearleſſe in  
your heart.

24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your ha-  
bee bold yee that are iuſt:  
For ſure the Lord will take your part,  
ſith yee on him doe trauſt.

PSALME xxxiii.

Sing this as the 25 Pſalme.

**B**leſſed is  
that man, whoſe  
wickedneſſe is  
forgotten, and  
whoſe ſinne is  
couered.

2 Bleſſed is the  
man, vnto  
whom the Lord  
imputeth not  
iniquitie, and  
in whoſe ſpirit  
there is no  
guile.

3 When I held  
my tongue, my  
bones conſumed  
or when I  
roared all the  
day.

4 For thine  
Lords heare  
vpon me daye,  
and night, and  
my moſture is  
turned into the  
drought of  
Summer. Selah.

5 Then I ac-  
knowledged my  
ſinne vnto thee, neither hide I mine iniquitie. For I thought, I will con-  
feſſe againſt my ſelfe my wickedneſſe vnto the Lord, & thou ſhalt forgiue  
the punishment of my ſinne. Selah, 6 Therefore ſhall euery one,

**T**he man is bleſt, whoſe wickedneſſe  
the Lord hath cleane remitted:  
And hee whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe  
is hid, and alſo couered,

2 And bleſt is hee to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his ſinne:  
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whales that I kept cloſe my ſinne,  
by ſilence and constraint:

My bonnes did weare and waſte away,  
with daylie moane and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on mee,  
ſo grievous was and ſmert:

That all my blood and humors moiſt,  
to dryneſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,  
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:

Then thou, O Lord, didſt mee forgiue,  
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.

6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore  
and ſecke thee in due time:



PSALME xxxiii.

that the floods of waters great,  
shall haue no power on him.

When trouble and aduersitie,  
doe compasse mee about:

thou art my refuge and my ioy,  
and thou dostt ridde mee out.

Come hither and I shall the teach,  
how thou shalt walke aright:  
And will thee guide, as I my selfe  
haue learn'd by prooffe and sight.

Bee not so rude and ignorant,  
as is the Horse and Mule,

Whose mouth without a reine or bit,  
from harme thou canst not rule.

The wicked man shall manifold,  
sorrowes and grieve sustaine

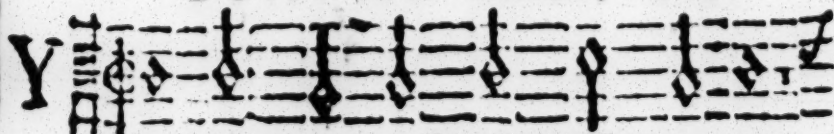
But vnto him that trusts in God,  
his goodnesse shall remaine.

Bee merrie therefore in the Lord,  
yeer just lift vp your voyce:

And yee of pure and perfect heart,  
bee glad and eke reioyce.

with bitte and bridle, lest they come neare thee. 10 Many sorrowes  
shall come to the wicked, but hee that trusteth in the Lord, mercie  
shall compasse him. 11 Bee glad yee righteous, and reioyce in the  
Lord, and bee yee joyfull all yee that are right in heart

PSALME xxxiii. T.S.



Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,

that is go lie:  
make us reioyce  
vnto the Lord in a  
time when thou  
mayst be found:  
surely the floods  
of great waters  
they shall not  
come neare  
him.

7 Thou art my  
secret place,  
thou preferrest  
me from trouble,  
thou com-  
passett me about  
with joyfull  
deliuerance.

Salu.  
8 I will instruct  
thee, and teach  
thee in the way  
that thou shalt  
goe, and I will  
guide thee with  
mine eye.

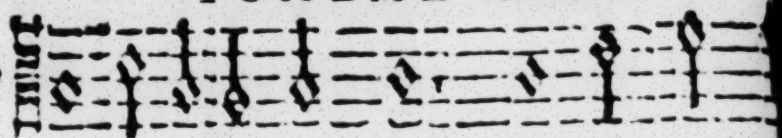
9 Bee not like  
an horse or like  
a mule, which  
vnderstand not,  
whose mouthes  
thou dostt bind:

Many sorrowes  
shall come to the wicked, but hee that trusteth in the Lord, mercie  
shall compasse him.

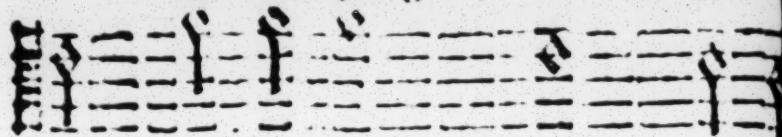
Reioyce in  
the Lord,  
O yee righteous  
for it becometh

PSALME xxxiii.

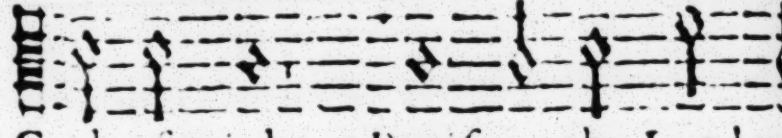
commeth  
vpright men to  
be thankfull.



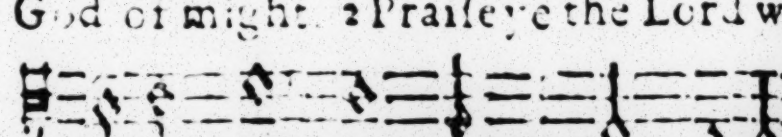
it is a seemely sight, That vpright



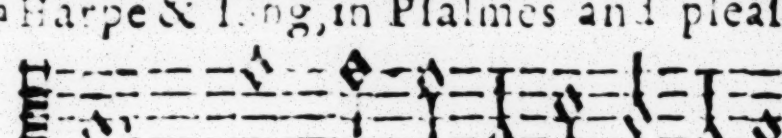
with thankfull voyce, should praise



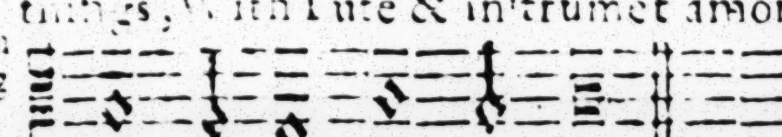
1. Praise the God of might: 2. Praise ye the Lord with  
Tord with  
Harpe & song  
vnto him with  
Vnde and in-  
framents of ten  
strings.



Harpe & song, in Psalmes and pleasur



things, With Lute & instrument among



that soundeth with ten strings.

3. Sing unto him  
a new song, sing  
cheerfully:  
with all ode  
vnto him.  
4. For the word  
of the Lord is  
true, and all his  
workes are  
faithfull.  
5. Hee longeth  
righteousnesse  
and iudgement:  
the earth is full  
of the goodness  
of the Lord.

3. Sing to the Lord a song most new,  
with courage giue him praise:  
4. For why? his word is ever true,  
his workes and all his wayes  
5. To iudgement, equitie, and right,  
hee hath a great good-will.  
And with his gifts hee doth delight,  
the earth throughout to fill.

# PSALME XXXIII.

For by the word of God alone,  
the Heauens all were wrought  
their hostes and powers came one,  
his breath to passe hath brought.  
The waters great gathered nath hee,  
on heaps within the store:  
and hid them in the depthes to bee,  
as in an house of store.

All men on earth both least and most,  
feare God, and keepe his Law:  
see that inhabite in each coast  
dread him and stand in awe:  
What he commanded wrought it was,  
at once with present speed:  
What hee doth will is brought to passe,  
with full effect indeed.

The counsels of the Nations ride,  
the Lord doth bring to nought:  
Hee doth defeateth multitude,  
of their deuise and thought.  
But his decrees continue still,  
they neuer slacke nor swadge:  
The motions of his Mynd and Will,  
take place in euery Age.

And blest are they to whom the Lord,  
as God and Guid is knowne:  
Whom He doth choose of meere accord  
to take them as his owne.

The Lord fro heauē doth cast his sight

6 By the word  
of <sup>the</sup> Lord were  
the Heauens  
made; & all the  
host of them by  
the breath of  
his mouth.

7 Hee gathereth  
the Waters of  
the sea together  
as vpon an heap  
and layeth vp  
the depthes in  
his Treasures.

8 Let all the  
earth feare the  
Lord: Let all  
them that dwell  
in the world  
feare him.

9 For he spake  
& it was done,  
he commanded,  
and it stood.

10 The Lord  
breaketh the  
counsell of the  
Heathen, and  
bringeth to  
nought the  
devices of the  
people.

11 The counsell  
of the Lord  
shall stand for  
euer, and the  
thoughtes of his  
heart through out  
all Ages.

12 Blessed is  
that Nation



PSALME xxxiii.

whose God is  
Lord, even the  
people that hee  
hath chosen for  
his inheritance.

13 The Lord  
looked downe  
from heauen, &  
beholdeth all  
the Children of  
men.

14 From the ha-  
bitation of his  
dwelling hee  
beholdeth all  
them that dwell  
in the Earth.

15 Hee filli-  
eth their hares  
every one, and  
understandeth  
all their works.

16 The King is  
not saved by  
the multitude  
of an host: nei-  
ther is the  
mighty man  
delivered by  
great strength.

17 An horse is  
a vaine helpe,  
and will not  
deliuer any by  
his great strength.

18 Behold the  
eye of the Lord  
is upon them  
that are righteous,

and upon them that trust in his mercie. 19 To deliuer their  
soules from death, and to prerserue them in famine. 20 Our soule wait  
eth the Lord, for hee is our helpe and our shield.

on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of might  
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hee  
mans heart and doth it frame:  
For hee alone doth know the thought  
and working of the same.

16 A King that trusteth in his hoste  
shall not preuaile at length:  
The man that of his might doth boast  
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troups of horsemen eke shall  
their sturdie steeds shall sterue:  
The strength of horse shall not pre-  
serue the rider to preferue.

18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,  
and watch to aide the iust:  
With such as feare him to offend,  
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death and all distr-  
may set their soules from dread  
And if that dearth the land oppresse  
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soule doth still de-  
pend on God our strength and stay:  
Hee is our shield vs to defend,  
and drive all darts away.

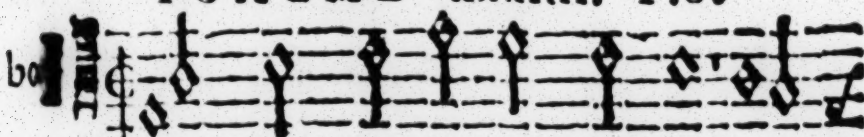
PSALME xxxiiii.

Our soule in God hath ioye and game,  
reioyceing in his might:  
or why? in his most holie Name,  
wee hope and much delight.  
Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,  
still present with vs bee:  
As wee alwayes with one accord,  
doe onelic trust in thee.

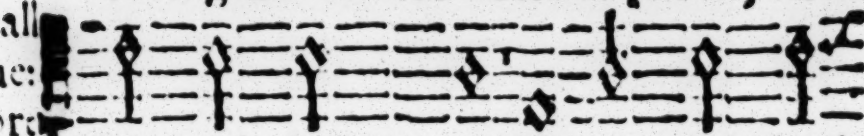
21 Surely our  
heart shall  
rejoyce in him,  
because wee  
trusted in his  
holie Name.

22 Let thy  
mercie, O Lord,  
bee vpon vs: as  
wee trust in  
thee.

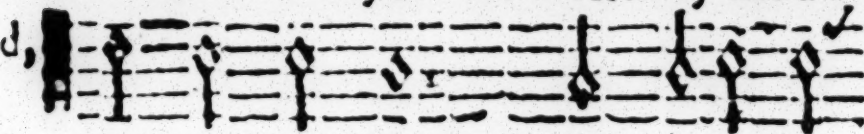
PSALME xxxiiii. T.S.



Will giue laud & honour both, vnto



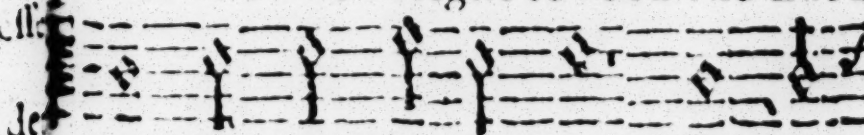
the Lord alwayes: And eke my mouth



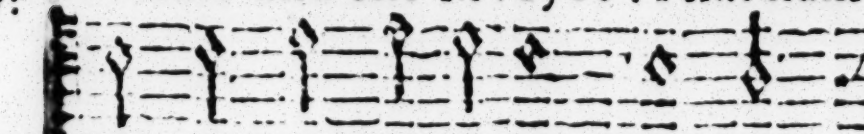
for euermore, shall speake vnto his



praise. 2. I doe delight to laud the Lord



in soule and eke in voyce: That hum-



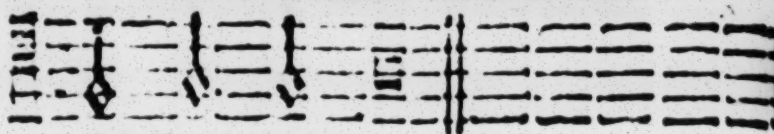
ble men and mortified, may heare,

I will alwayes  
giue thanks  
vnto the Lord,  
his praises shall  
be in my mouth  
continually.

2 My soule that  
glorie in the  
Lord, the  
humble shall  
heare it, and  
bee glad.

# PSALME XXXIIII.

3 Praise ye the  
Lord with mee,  
and let **G**od magni-  
fie his Name  
together.



and so reioyce .

4 I fought the  
Lord, and hee  
heard mee: yea,  
hee deliuered  
me out of all  
my feare.

3 Therefore see that yee magnifie,  
with mee the liuing Lord:  
And let vs now exalt his Name,  
together with one accord.

5 They shall  
look vnto him,  
and turne vnto  
him: and their  
faces shall not  
bee ashamed,  
saying,

4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,  
hee answered mee againe:  
And me relieu'd incontinent,  
from all my feare and paine.

6 This poore  
man cryed, and  
the Lord heard  
him, and saved  
him out of all  
his troubles.

5 Who so they bee that him beholde,  
shall see his light most cleare:  
Their countenance shall not bee dasht,  
they neede it not to feare.

7 The Angel of  
the Lord pitcheth  
round about  
them that feare  
him, and deliue-  
reth them.

6 This filie Wretch for some reliefe,  
vnto the Lord did call:  
Who did him heare without delay,  
and rid him out of thrall.

8 Taste ye and  
see how gra-  
tious the Lord  
is: blessed is the  
man that trust-  
eth in him.

7 The Angel of the Lord doeth pitch  
his tents in euerie place:  
To saue all such as feare the Lord,  
that nothing them deface.

9 Feare the  
Lord, yee his  
Seruants, for no-  
thing will hee  
doe to them that  
feare him.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,  
that God is good and iust.  
O happy man that maketh him  
his onely stay and trust.

9 Feare yee the Lord his holie Ones,  
about all earthlie thing:



PSALME XXXIIII.

For they that feare the liuing Lord,  
are sure to lacke nothing.

10 The Lyons shall bee hunger bit,  
and pin'd with famine much:

But as for them that feare the Lord,  
no lacke shall bee to such.

11 Come neare therfore my childrē deare  
and to my words giue care:

I shall you teach the perfect way,  
how yee the Lord shall feare.

12 Who is the man that would liue long  
and lead a blessed life?

13 See thou refraine thy tong and lips,  
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill  
and doe the godly deede:

Inquire for peace and Quyetnesse,  
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,  
vpon the iust are bent:

His eares likewise doe heare the plaint  
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne & bend his brows  
vpon the wicked traine:

And cuts away the memorie  
that should of them remaine:

17 But when the iust doe call and cry,  
the Lord doth heare them so,

That out of paine and miserie,  
foorth-with hee lets them goe.

F 3

28 The

10 The Lyons  
doe lick, and  
suff'r hunger,

but they that  
seek the Lord,  
shall want no-  
thing & is good.

11 Come childrē  
hearken vnto me

I will teach  
you the feare of  
the Lord.

12 What man is  
he that desireth  
life, and length  
long dayes for  
to see good.

13 Keepe thy  
tongue from  
euill, and thy  
lips that they  
spake no guile.

14 Eschew euill  
and doe good:  
seek peace and  
follow after it.

15 The eyes of  
the Lord are  
vpon the right-  
eous, and his

eares are open  
vnto their cry.

16 But the face  
of the Lord is  
against them

that doe euill  
to cut off their  
remembrance  
from the earth.

17 The right-  
eous cry, & the

# PSALME XXXV.

The Lord heareth  
them and deli-  
uereth them out  
of all their  
troubles.

18 The Lord is,  
neare vnto them  
that are of a  
contrite heart  
& will saue such  
as bee afflicted  
in spirit.

19 Great are the  
troubles of the  
righteous: but  
the Lord deli-  
uereth him out  
of them all.

20 He keepeth  
all his bones,  
not one of them  
is broken.

21 But malice  
shall slay the  
wicked, & they  
that hath the  
righteous, shall  
perish.

22 The Lord re-  
deemeth the  
soules of his  
seruants, & none  
that trust in him  
shall perish.

**P**leade thou  
my cause, O  
Lord, with  
them that shine  
with mee: fight

18 The Lord is kind & straight at hand  
to such as bee contrite:

Hee saues also the sorrowfull,  
the meeke and pure in spirite.

19 Full many bee the miseries,  
that righteous men doe suffer:

But out of all aduersities,  
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth so preferue and keepe  
his verie bones alway:

That not so much as one of them,  
doeth perish or decay.

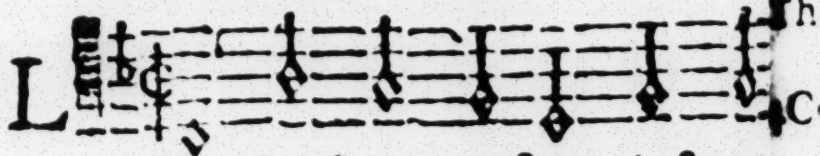
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,  
which hee himfelfe hath wrought:

And all that hate the righteous man,  
shall soone bee brought to nought.

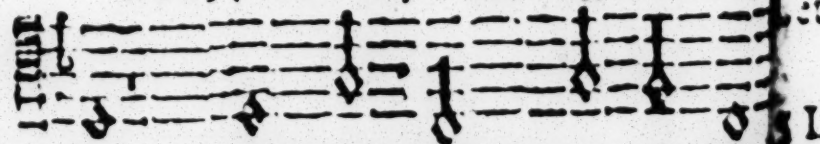
22 But they that serue the living Lord,  
the Lord doeth saue them sound:

And who that put their trust in him,  
nothing shall them confound.

# PSALME XXXV. I. H.

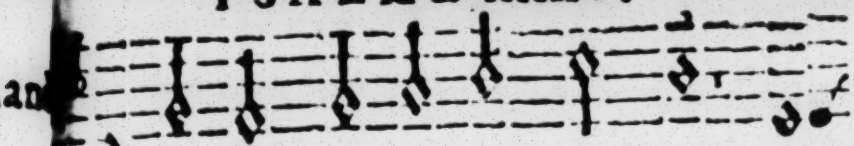


Ord, plead my cause against my

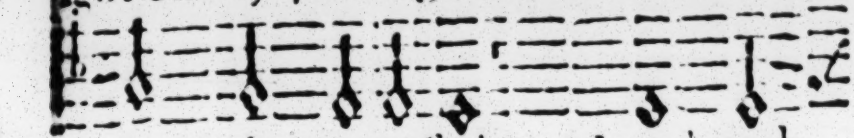


foes, confound their force, & my

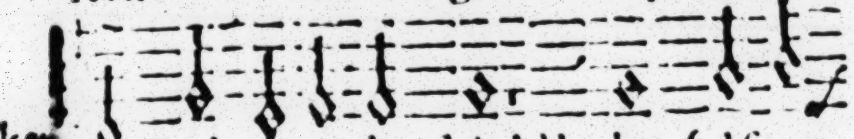
# PSALME XXXV.



fight on my part against all those, that



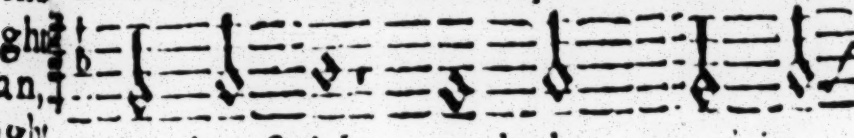
seek with me to fight. 2 Lay hand,



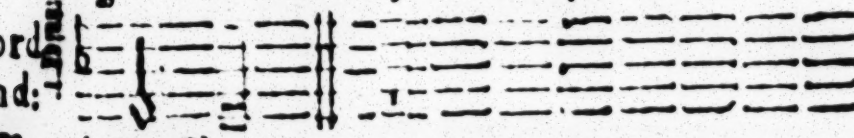
my God upon thy shield, thy selfe in



my armour dresse: Stand vp for mee, and



fight the fildes, to helpe mee in



my distresse.

Bring forth the speare & stop the way  
mine enemies to withstand:

Then, Lord, vnto my soule thus say,  
I am thine helpe at hand.

Confound them with rebuke and blame  
that seek: my soule to spill:

Let them turne back, and flee with shame  
that thinke to worke mee ill.

Let them bee scatterred all abroad  
as chaffe let them be cast:

thou' against  
them that fight  
against mee.

2 Lay hand  
vpon thy shield  
and buckler: and  
stand vp for  
mine helpe.

3 Bring out also  
the speare, and  
stop the way  
against them  
that persecute  
mee: Say vnto  
my Soule, I am  
thy Saluation.

4 Let them be  
confounded and  
put to shame  
that seek for  
my soule, let  
them be turned  
backe and  
brought to  
confusion that  
imagine mine  
hurt.

5 Let them be  
as chaffe before  
the winde, and  
let the Angel of  
the Lord scatter  
them.





PSALME XXXV.

And where to them I beare good will  
 they quite mee with disdain:  
 for their intent was how to spill,  
 and bring my soule in paine.  
 Yet I whē they were sick to k thought  
 and clad my selfe in sacke:  
 With fasting I my selfe low brought,  
 to pray I was not slacke.  
 As to my freind and brother deare,  
 I did my selfe behoue:  
 And as one making woefull cheare,  
 about his mothers graue.  
 But in my troubles they did ioye,  
 and gathered on a rout:  
 Yea, abiect slaues at mee did toy,  
 with mockes and checkes full stout.  
 The bellie-gods and flattering traine,  
 at feasts did mee deride:  
 They gnash't their teeth w<sup>th</sup> great disdain  
 and wride their mouth aside.  
 Lord, whē wilt thou amēd this geare:  
 why dost thou stay and pause?  
 Oh, ridde my soule, repleat with feare,  
 out of these Lions clawes.  
 So then will I giue thanks to thee,  
 before the Church alwayes:  
 They gnash't their teeth against mee. 18 Lord, how long wilt  
 thou behold this? deliver my Soule from their tumult: euen my detor-  
 me soule from the Lyons. 19 So will I giue thee thanks in a great  
 congregation: I will praise thee among much people,

13 They rewar-  
 ded mee ill  
 for good: to  
 haue spoiled my  
 Soule.

14 Yea, I, when  
 they were sicke,  
 I was clothed  
 with sacke: I  
 humbled my  
 Soule with fa-  
 sting, and my  
 prayer was tur-  
 ned vpon my  
 belome.

15 I behou'd  
 my selfe, as to  
 my friends, or  
 as to my bro-  
 ther, I hum-  
 bl'd my selfe,  
 mourning as  
 one that bewai-  
 let his mother.

16 But in mine  
 aduersitie they  
 reioyce, and  
 gathered them-  
 selues together:  
 the abjects as-  
 sembled them-  
 selues against  
 me, & I knew not.

They reioyce  
 and ceased not:

17 With the  
 false seckers at

Let not them  
that are mine  
enemies unjust-  
ly rejoyce over  
me: neither let  
them wink with  
the eye, that  
hate me with-  
out a cause.

For they  
speake not as  
friendes, but  
they imagine  
deceitfully  
words against  
the quiet of the  
Iard.

And they  
gaped on mee  
with their  
mouths saying,  
Alas, alas, our  
eye hath seene.

Thou hast  
seene it, O Lord  
keepe not si-  
lence, bee not  
farre from me,  
O Lord.

Arise, and  
wake to my  
judgement euen  
to my cause, my  
GOD, and my  
LORD.

Judge mee, O  
Lord, my God,  
according to  
thy righteous-  
nesse, and let

them not rejoyce over mee. 26 Let them not say in their heartes,  
our Soule rejoyce: neither let them say, Wee haue deuoured

# PSALME xxxv.

And where in praise the people bee,  
there will I shew thy praise.

Let not my foes preuaile on mee,  
who hate mee for no fault:

Nor yet to wink nor turne their eye,  
that causelesse mee assault.

Of peace no word they thinke or say,  
their talke is all vntrue:

They still consult, and would betray,  
all these that peace ensue.

With open mouth they run at mee  
they gape, they laugh, they flire:

Well, well, say they, our eye doeth see  
the thing that wee desire.

But, Lord, y<sup>e</sup> seeest what ways they take  
cease not this geare to amend:

Bee not farre off, nor mee forsake,  
as men that faile their friende.

Awake, arise, and stirre abroad  
defend mee in my right:

Revenge my cause, My Lord, my God  
and aid mee with thy might.

According to thy Righteousnesse,  
my Lord God set mee free:

And let not them their pride expresse  
nor triumph ouer mee:

Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry  
there, there, this geare goes trim



PSALME XXXVI.

For giue them cause to say on hie,  
wee haue our will on him.

Confound them w<sup>th</sup> rebuke and shame  
that ioy when I doe mourne,  
And pay them home w<sup>th</sup> spite and blame  
that brag at mee with scorne.

Let them bee glad and, eke reioyce,  
who loue mine vpright way:  
And they all times with heart & voyce,  
shall praise the Lord, and say.

Great is the Lord, and doth excell,  
for why? hee doth delight  
To see his seruants prosper well,  
that is his pleasant sight.

Wherefore my tongue I will apply,  
thy righteousness to praise:  
Vnto my Lord my God will I,  
sing laud and thinkes alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI. W.K.]

**T**

He wicked deedes of the ill man,

**V**

Vnto mine heart doe witnesse plaine,

**T**

That feare of God in him is none.

27 Let them be  
confounded and  
put to shame  
together, that  
reioyce at mine  
hurt: let them be  
cloathed with  
confusion and  
shame, that lift  
vp themselves  
against mee.  
28 But let them  
bee ioyfull and  
glad, that loue  
my righteous-  
nesse: yea, let  
them say al-  
wayes.

29 Let the Lord  
bee magnified,  
who loueth the  
prosperitie of  
his Seruant.

30 And my  
tongue shall  
utter thy right-  
eousnesse, and  
thy praise  
euery day.

**W**retchednes  
sith to  
the wicked  
man, euen in  
mine heart, that  
there is no  
feare of God  
before his eyes.

# PSALME XXXV.

1 For hee flattereth himselfe in his owne eyes, while his iniquitie is found worthe to be hated.

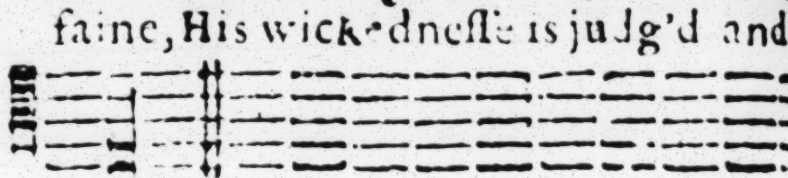
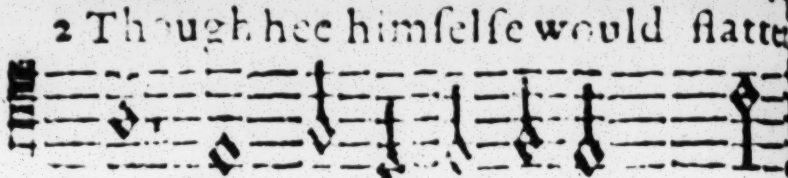
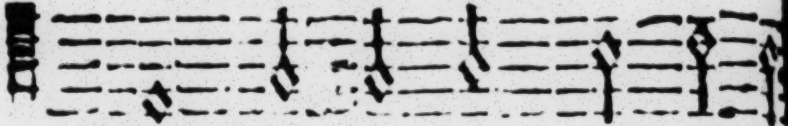
2 The words of his mouth are iniquitie & deceit he hath left off to vnderstand & to doe good.

3 He imagineth mischief vpon his bed: he setteth himselfe vpon a way that is not good, and doeth not abhorre euill.

4 Thy mercies, O Lord, reacheth vnto the Heavens, and thy faithfullnes vnto y<sup>e</sup> clouds.

5 Thy righteousnesses like the mightie mountaines thy iudgements are like a great deepe: thou Lord, dost saue man and beast.

6 How excellent is thy mercie, O God: therefore the Children of men trust vnder the shadow of thy wings. 7. They shall bee satisfied with the raine of thine herie, and thou shalt giue them drinke out of the river of thy pleasures. 8 For with thee is the Well of Life, and in thy light



knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit, With ignorance he is repleat, And to doe good hee hath no will.

4 In bed he doth for mischief wait, Full bent to seeke the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to Heauen reach, Thy faithfullnesse the clouds doe pread.

6 Thy righteousness as mountaines high, Thy iudgements deep no tong can teach To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies bee! The sunnes of men doe trust in thee:

8 With thee they shall bee fullie fed: And thou wilt giue them drinke full fro Of pleasant riuers largelie spred.

9 The well of Life is thine by right,

How excellent is thy mercie, O God: therefore the Children of men trust vnder the shadow of thy wings. 8. They shall bee satisfied with the raine of thine herie, and thou shalt giue them drinke out of the river of thy pleasures. 9 For with thee is the Well of Life, and in thy light

PSALME XXXVII.

Thy brightnesse doeth giue vs our light.  
Thy fauour, Lord, to such extend,  
As knowledgethee with heart vp right,  
By righteousnesse to such men lend.

Let not the proude, O Lord, preuaile  
For vaine mens power mak me to quail  
But loe, they faile in their deuise,  
They muchiefe work with tooth & nail  
And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

PSALME XXXVII. W.W.

**G**udge not to see the wicked men,

Rudge not to see the wicked men,

in wealch to flourish stil: Nor yet enuy

such has to ill, haue bent & set their wil.

For as green grasse, & flourishing herbs

are cut & wither away: So shall their

great prosperity, soon, pas, fade & decay

shall wee see  
light.

10 Extend thy  
louing kindnes  
to them that  
know thee: and  
thy righteou-  
nesse to them  
that are vp right  
in heart.

11 Let not the  
foote of pride  
come against  
me, and let not  
the hands of the  
wicked men  
moue me,

21 There  
they are fallen  
that worke ini-  
quities: they are  
catt downe, and  
shall not bee  
able to rise.

But not thy  
fals be-  
cause of the  
wicked men,  
neither bee en-  
uious for the  
euill doer.

2 For they shall  
soon be cutte  
downe like  
grasse, and shall  
wither as the  
greene Herbe.



# PSALME XXXVII.

3 Trust thou in the Lord, and doe good: dwell in the Land, and thou shalt be fed assure thee.

4 And delight thy selfe in the Lord, and hee shall giue thee thy hearts desire. 5 Commit thy way vnto the Lord, & trust in him, & he shall bring it to passe.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgement as the noone day.

7 Wait patientlie vpon the Lord, and hope in him: fret not thy selfe for him who prospereth in his way, nor for the man that bringeth his enterprises to passe.

8 Cease from anger, & leave off wrath: fret not thy selfe also to doe euill.

9 For euill doers shall be cut off, and they that waite vpon Lord, They shall inherite the Land.

3 Trust thou, therefore, in God alone, to doe well giue thy minde:

So shalt thou haue the Land as thine, and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thine hearts delight, and looke what thou wouldst haue, Or else can wish in all the world, thou needst it not to craue.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires on God with perfect trust:

And thou shalt see with patience, th'effect both sure and iust.

6 Thy perfect life and godlie name, hee will cleare as the light:

So that the Sunne euen at noone day, shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Bee still therefore, and stedfastly, on God see thou wait then:

Not shrinking for the prosperous state of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despite, enuie, and hate, at least in any wise:

Their wicked steps auoid and flee, and follow not their guise.

9 For euery wicked man will God destroy both more and lesse:

But such as trust in him are sure, the land for to possesse.

# PSALME XXXVII.

Watch but a while, & thou shalt see  
no more the wicked traine:  
No not so much as house or place,  
where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men,  
enjoy shall Sea and land:  
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,  
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,  
against the iust conspire:  
They gnash their teeth at him, as men  
who doe his bane desire.

13 But while the lewd me thus do think,  
the Lord laughes them to scorne:  
For why hee seeth their terme approach  
when they shall sigh and mourne

14 The wicked haue their sword out-  
their bow eke haue they bent: (drawn  
To ouerthrow and kill the poore.  
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their  
which was to kill the iust: (heart,  
Likewise the bow shall breake in shiuers  
wherin they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the iust mens poore estate  
is better a great deale more:  
Than all these lewd and worldly mens:  
rich pompe and heaped store.

their hearts, and their bowels shall be broken. 16 A small thing vnto  
the iust man, is better than great riches to the wicked and wickedly.

10 Therefore  
yet a little  
while, and the  
wicked shall  
not appeare, and  
thou shalt looke  
after his place,  
and hee shall  
not bee found.

11 But meek  
men shall pos-  
sesthe Earth,  
and shall haue  
their delight in  
the multitude  
of peace.

12 The wicked  
practiseth  
against the iust,  
and gnatheth  
his teeth against  
him.

13 But the Lord  
shall laugh him  
to scorn: for he  
seeth that his  
day is coming

14 The wicked  
haue drawn  
their sword, &  
haue bent their  
bow, to cast  
down the poore  
and hee die, and  
to slay such as  
bee of vpright  
conuersation.

15 But their  
Sword shall  
cutt run of their

16 A small thing vnto

# PSALME XXXVII.

17 For the arm  
of the wicked  
shall be broken,  
but the Lord  
vp oldeth the  
iust men.

18 The Lord  
knoweth  
the wayes of  
vpright men, &  
the inheri-  
tance shall bee  
perpetuall.

19 They shall not  
be confounded  
in the perillous  
time, and in the  
days of famine  
they shall haue  
enough.

20 But y wicked  
shall perishe, and  
the enemies of  
the Lord shall be  
confounded as  
y fat of lambs,  
euen with the  
smoke shall  
they consume  
away.

21 The wicked  
borroweth, and  
payeth not.

22 True, but the  
righteous is  
more full, and  
giueth.

23 For such as  
bee blessed of

God, shall inherite the Land: and they that bee curs'd of him, shall be  
cut off. 24 The pathes of men are directed by the Lord, for hee loueth

17 For bee their power neuer so strong,  
God will it ouer-throw:

Where contrarie he doth preferue,  
the humble men and low.

18 Hee seeth by his great prouidence,  
the good mans trade and way:  
And will giue them inheritance,  
which neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,  
when some are hard bested:  
When other shall bee hunger bit,  
they shall bee glad and fed.

20 For whi fouer wicked is,  
and enemies to the Lord:  
Shall quale yea, melt euē as lambs greas  
or smoake that flies abroad.

21 Beholde, the wicked borroweth much  
and neuer payeth againe:  
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts,  
makes manie glad and raine.

22 For they whom God doeth blesse shall  
the land for heritage: (haue)  
And he whom God doth curse: likewise  
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans way doth guide  
and gau'th them good success:  
To eu'rie thing he tak'th in hand,  
he sendeth good adu'ntise.



# PSALME XXXVII.

4 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure,  
not vtterlie to quaille:

Because y Lord stretcheth out His Hand  
at need, and doth not fayle.

5 I haue bene young, and now am old,  
yet did I neuer see,

The iust man left, or els his seed,  
to beg for miserie.

6 But giues alwayes most liberallie,  
and lends whereas is need:

His Children and posteritie,  
receiue of God their meede.

7 Flee vice therefore, and wickednesse,  
and vertue doe embrace:

8 God shall grant thee long to haue,  
in earth a dwelling place.

9 For God solueth equitie,  
and shewes to His such grace:

That hee preserueth them alway,  
but froyes the wicked race.

10 Whereas the good and godlie men,  
inherit shall the Land:

Having as lordes all things therein,  
in their owne power and hand.

11 The iust mans mouth doth euer speake  
of matters wise and hie:

His tongue doth talke to edifie,  
with trueth and lequitie.

12 The righteous will speake of wisdom, and his tongue will talke  
of judgement. 31 For the Law of his GOD is in his heart, and

his way.

24 Though he fall  
hee shall not be  
cut off, for the  
Lord putteth  
vnder his hand.

25 I haue bene  
young, & I am  
old: yet I saw  
never the right-  
eous forsaken,  
nor his seed  
begging bread.

26 But hee is  
euer mercifull  
and lendeth: and  
his seed do enjoy-  
eth the blessing.

27 Flee from  
euill, and doe  
good, and dwell  
for euer.

28 For the Lord  
Iust iudge-  
ment, and for-  
sakerh not his  
Saintes, they  
shall be preserued  
for euermore:  
But the seede of  
the wicked  
shall be cut off.

29 The righte-  
ous man shall  
inherit the  
land, and dwell  
therein for euer.

30 The mouth

PSALME XXXVII.

his heeles shall  
not slide.

32 The wicked  
watcheth the  
righteous, and  
seeketh to slay  
him.

33 But the Lord  
will not leave  
him in his hand,  
nor condemn  
him when hee is  
judged.

34 Waite thou  
on the Lord, &  
keepe his way,  
and thou shalt  
exalt thee: thou  
shall not be  
confounded. The  
wicked men  
shall perish,  
thou shalt live.

35 I have seene  
the wicked strong  
and spreading  
himself like a  
greene bay tree.

36 Yet hee was  
cut away, and  
looe hee was  
gone: and I  
sought him, but  
hee could not  
be found.

37 Marke the  
upright man, &  
behold the just  
for the ende of  
that man is peace.

31 For in his heart the Law of God,  
his Lord doth still abide:

So that where euer hee goes or walketh  
his foote can neuer slide.

32 The wicked like a reauening wolf  
the iust man doeth beset:

By all meanes seeking how to kill,  
if hee fall in his net.

33 Though hee should fall into his hand,  
yet God would succour send,

Though men against sentence giue  
God will him yet defend.

34 Waite thou on God, & keepe his way,  
hee shall preferue thee then:

The earth to rule and thou shalt see  
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene most strong  
and plac'd in high degree:

Flourishing in all wealth and store,  
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenlie hee past away,  
and looe hee was quite gone:

Then I him sought, but could not see  
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,  
how God doeth him increase:

For the iust man shall haue at length  
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, woe to them  
destroy'd they shall all bee:

PSALME XXXVIII.

God will cut off their badling race,  
and rich posteritie.

But the saluation of the iust,  
doeth come from God aboue:  
Who in their trouble sends them aide,  
of his meere grace and loue.  
God doth them helpe, saue & deliuer  
from lewd men and vnjust:  
and still will saue them, whiles y they  
in him doe put their trust.

For the Lord shall helpe them, and deliuer them, hee shall deliuer  
them from the wicked, and shall saue them, because they trust in him

PSALME XXXVIII. T.S.

Sing this as the 9. Psalme.

Put mee not to rebuke, O Lord,  
when kindled is thine ire:  
For in thy furie mee correct,  
O Lord I thee desire.  
For loe, on me poore wretch haue ligh-  
t thine atrowes sharpe and keene:  
and on my backe thine heauie hand,  
to lie may well bee seene.

Sith thou art angrie, Lord, therefore,  
no health my flesh is in:  
For in my bones rest I still or more  
by reason of my sinne.  
For loe my wicked doings Lord,  
about mine heade are gone,  
greater loades than I can beare,  
they lye mee sore vpon.

G e

38 Put the  
transgressours  
shall bee de-  
stroyed toge-  
ther, and the  
end of the  
wicked shall be  
cut off.

39 But the sal-  
uation of the  
righteous men  
shall be of the Lord:  
hee shall be their  
strength in the  
time of trouble.

O Lord, re-  
buke mee  
not in thine  
anger, neither  
chastise mee in  
thy wrath.

2 For thine  
arrowes haue  
light vpon mee,  
and thine hand  
lyeth vpon me.

3 There is no-  
thing sound in  
my flesh, be-  
cause of thine  
anger, neither  
is there rest in  
my bones, be-  
cause of my  
sinne.

4 For mine ini-  
quities are gone



PSALME XXXVIII.

ouer mine  
head, and as a  
weightie bur-  
den they are too  
heauie for mee.

5 My wounds  
are purfied and  
corrupt because  
of my foolish-  
nesse.

6 I am bowed  
and crooked  
verie full of  
mourning all  
the day.

7 For my reines  
are full of burn-  
ing, and there  
is nothing found  
in my flesh.

8 I am weakened  
and fre broken,  
I roare for the  
verie grieve of  
mine heart.

9 Lord, I powre  
my whole desire  
before thee, and  
my sighing is  
not hid from thee

10 Mine heart  
panteth, my  
strength faileth  
mee, and the  
sight of mine

eyes; euen they  
are not mine  
owne.

11 My Iouers &  
my friendes stand  
aside from my plague,  
and my kinsmen stand  
off.

5 My wounds so stinke, and festered  
as loathsome is to see:

Which all through mine own foolishness  
betideth vnto mee.

6 I am bowed downe, & crooked full  
through this my great distresse:

That I passe ouer all the day,  
with plaints and heauinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat through  
my bones are whole repleat:

And in my flesh no part at all  
is found or yet compleat

8 So weake and feeble am I brought  
and broken like so sore:

That euen for verie grieve of heart,  
I am compeld to roare

9 My whole request, my sighes also,  
are open in thy sight:

10 My heart doth pant, my strength h  
mine eyes haue lost their light. (fa

11 My louers and my wonted friends  
flee this my plague and grieve:

My kinsfolke they aloofe doe stand,  
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my life, laid snares,  
and they that sought the way,

To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought  
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought

To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought  
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought

To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought  
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought

To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought  
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought

To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought  
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought

PSALME XXXVIII.

on reason all the day.

But as a deafe man I became,  
that could not heare at all:  
And as one dumbe, that openeth not  
his mouth to speake withall

Such as the man both deafe & dumbe  
that answereth not againe

When hee reprov'd is such like,  
am I become certaine.

For why? O Lord, on thee with hope  
I waite, and doe attend:

Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord, my God,  
and succour to mee send.

Heare mee in time, said I, lest that,  
my foes should mee despise:

Rejoycing when they see mee slip,  
Who then againt mee rise.

For hee, I am already brought  
to halt in this lamentfullie:

And ever present mee before.  
is my great miserie.

For whiles that I my wickednesse,  
in humble wayes confesse:

And whiles I for my sinfull deedes,  
my sorrow doeth expresse:

My foes doe still remaine alive,  
and mightie are also:

And they that hate mee wrongfullie,  
in number hugelie grew.

G 3

20. They

continue.

13 But I as a  
deafe man  
heard not, and  
am as a dumbe  
man which  
openeth not  
his mouth.

14 Thus am I  
as a man that  
heareth not, and  
in whose mouth  
are no reproofe.

15 For on thee  
O Lord, doe I  
waite, thou wilt  
heare mee, my  
Lord, my God.

16 For I feele,  
Heare mee, lest  
they rejoyce  
over mee, for  
when my foete  
slippeth, they  
exalt them selves  
againt mee.

17 Sure lie I am  
ready to halt, &  
my sorrow is e-  
ver before mee.

18 When I de-  
clare my paine:  
and am sorie  
for my sinne.

19 Then mine  
enemies are  
alive, and are  
mightie, and  
they that hate  
me wrongfullie  
are many.

# PSALME XXXIX.

20 They also  
that rewarde  
shall for good,  
are mine aduer-  
saries, because I  
follow goodnes  
21 Forsake mee  
not, O Lord, bee  
not thou farre  
from mee, my  
God: haile thee  
to helpe mee, O  
my Lord, my  
Saluation.

They are mine aduersaries eke,  
that ill for good repay:  
Because I follow with mine heart,  
and ensue goodnesse aye.

22 Forsake mee not therfore, O Lord,  
bee not farre off away:  
With speed make hast vnto mine help,  
O God mine health and stay.

## PSALME xxxix T. S.

Sing this as the 29. Psalm.

I thought, I  
will take heed  
to my wayes,  
that I sinne not  
with my tong:  
I will keepe my  
mouth shut, and  
not be filled,  
while the wic-  
ked is in my  
sight.

I said, I will looke to my way,  
for feare I should goe wrong:  
I will take heed all times, that I  
offend not with my tongue.  
As with a bit, I will keepe fast,  
my mouth with force and might:  
Not once to whisper all the while,  
the wicked are in sight.

2 I was dumbe  
and spake no-  
thing, I kept si-  
lence euen from  
good, and my  
frowne was  
more feared.

2 I held my tongue, and spake no wor-  
d, but kept me close and still:  
Yea from good talke I did refraine,  
but sore against my will.

3 Mine heart  
was hot within  
mee, and while  
I was musing,  
the fire kindled  
and I spake with  
my tong saying

3 Mine heart waxt hote within my bre-  
ast with musing, thought and doubt:  
Which did increase, and it irke the fire  
at last these words braust out:

4 Lord, let mee  
know mine

4 Lord number out my life and dayes,  
which yet I haue not past:  
So that I may bee certified,  
how long my life shall last,



# PSALME XXXIX.

Lord, thou hast powred out my life,  
in length much like a span:  
mine age is nothing vnto thee  
so vaine is euerie man.

Man walketh like a shade and doth  
in vaine himselfe annoy:

getting goods, and cannot tell,  
who shall the same enjoy.

Now Lord fish things this wise doe fram  
what helpe doe I desire?

Oftrueth mine hope doth hang on thee,  
I nothing else require.

From all the sinnes that I haue done  
Lord, quite mee out of band:

And make mee not a scorne to fooles,  
that nothing vnderstand.

I should haue beene as dumbe, and to  
complaine my lips not moue:

because I knew it was thy worke,  
my patience for to proue.

Lord, take from mee thy scourge and  
I can them not withstand: (plague,

for I consume and pine with feare,  
of thy most heauie hand.

When thou for sinne dost man rebuke,  
not a rebuke vnto the foolish: 9 I should haue beene dumbe, and not

opened my month, because thou diddest it, 10 Take thy plague  
away from mee: for I am consumed by the stroke of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost chastise man for iniquitie, thou  
makest his beantie to consume; sorelie euerie man  
is iniquitie. Selah.

end, and the  
me sure of my  
dayes what it  
is; Let me know  
how long I haue  
to liue.

5 Behold, thou  
hast made my  
dayes as an hand  
breadth, and  
mine age is no-  
thing in respect  
of thee; Aske  
euerie man in his  
best state is al-  
together vaine-  
tie. Selah.

6 Doubtlesse  
man walketh  
in a shadow and  
disturbeth  
himselfe in  
vaine, hee see-  
peth vp riches,  
and cannot tell  
who will ga-  
ther them.

7 And now  
Lord what  
waite I for? my  
hope is cun in  
thee.

8 Deliuer mee  
from all my  
transgressions,  
and make mee

not a rebuke vnto the foolish: 9 I should haue beene dumbe, and not

opened my month, because thou diddest it, 10 Take thy plague

away from mee: for I am consumed by the stroke of thine hand.

# PSALME XL.

12 Heare my  
prayer, O Lord,  
& hearken vnto  
my cry, keepe  
not silence at  
my teares: for I  
am a stranger  
with thee and a  
sojourner as all  
my fathers.  
13 Stay thine  
anger from me,  
that I may  
recovert my  
strength, before  
I goe thence, and  
not bee.

hee waxeth woe and wine,  
As doeth a cloath that moths haue fretted,  
so vaine a thing is man.

12 Lord, heare my sute, and giue good  
regarde my teares that fall: (hee)  
I sojourn like a stranger heere,  
as did my fathers all.

13 Oh spare a little giue mee space,  
my strength for to restore:  
Before I goe away from hence,  
and shall bee seene no more.

## PSALME XL. I.II.

Sing this as the 15 Psalme.

**I** Waited patientlie for  
the Lord, & hee  
inclined vnto  
mee, and heard  
my cry.

2 Hee brought  
me also out of  
the horrible pit  
out of y<sup>e</sup> myre  
clay, & set my  
feete vpon the  
rock & ordered  
my goings.

3 And he hath  
put in my  
mouth a newe  
song of praise  
vnto our God:  
many shall see  
it, and feare, &  
shall trust in  
the Lord.

**I** Waited long, and fought the Lord,  
and patientlie did beare:  
At length to mee hee did accord,  
my voyce and cry to heare.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deepe  
out of the myre and clay:  
And on a rocke hee set my feete  
and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a Psalm of praise  
which I must shew abroad:  
And sing new songs, & thanks alway  
vnto the Lord our God.

When all the folk these things shall see  
as people much affraide:  
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,  
and trust vpon his aide.

4 Blessed is the 4 O blest is hee whose hope and heart,

# PSALME XL.

doeth in the Lord remaine:

that with the proud doth take no part,  
nor such as lie and faine:

For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds,  
in greatnesse farre doe passe:

Thy fauour towards vs exceeds  
all things that euer was.

When I intend and doe deuise,  
thy workes abroad to show:

To such a reckoning they doe rise,  
thereof none end I know.

Burnt offerings thou dost not desire,  
(mine eyes well vnderstand:)

Nor sacrifice for sinne with fire,  
thou didst all demand.

But then said I, Behold and looke,  
I come, O Lord, to thee:

For in the volume of thy booke,  
thus is it write of mee.

That I, O God, with my whole mind,  
thy will to doe like well:

For in mine heart thy Law I finde,  
Fast placed there to dwell.

Thy justice and thy righteousnesse,  
in great resorts I tell:

Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,  
O Lord, thou knowst full well.

As I haue not hid within my breast,

Law is within mine heart, I haue declared thy righteousnesse in the  
great Cōgregation, loe, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, thou knowst.

man that maketh the Lord  
his trust, and  
regardeth not  
the proude, nor  
such as turne  
aside to lies.

So Lord, my  
God thou hast  
made thy won-  
derfull workes  
so manie, that  
none can count  
in order to the  
thy thoughtes  
towards vs: I  
would declare  
and speake of  
them, but they  
are more than I  
am able to  
expresse.

Sacrifice and  
offering y<sup>e</sup> didst  
not desire: (For  
mine eares hast  
thou prepared)  
burnt offerings  
& fine offerings  
hast thou not  
required.

Then said I  
Loe, I come: for  
in the rolle of  
thy booke it is  
written of mee,  
I desired to  
doe thy good  
will, O my  
God, vnto the



# PSALME XL.

10 I haue' not  
hid thy righte-  
cousnesse within  
mine heart; but  
I haue declared  
thy truth, and  
thy saluation: I  
haue not con-  
cealed thy mer-  
cie & thy truth  
from the great  
Congregation.

11 With draw  
not thou thy  
tender mercie  
from mee, O  
Lord, let thy  
mercie, and thy  
truth alway  
preferue mee.

12 For innume-  
rable troubles  
haue compassed  
mee; my finnes  
haue taken such  
hold vpon mee,  
that I am not  
able to look v-  
pon, they are  
more in num- ber  
than the haies  
of mine head;  
thine sore mine  
heart hath failed  
mee.

13 Let it please  
thee, O Lord,  
to deliuer mee  
make haste, Lord, to helpe mee.

14 Let them bee confounded and  
put to shame together, that seeke my soule to destroy it: let them be  
driven backward, and put to rebuke that desire mine hurt.

thy goodnesse as by stea'th:  
But I declare and haue exprest,  
thy truth and sauing health;

I kept not close thy louing minde,  
that no man should it know:

The trust that in thy truth I finde,  
to all the Church I shew.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from mee  
with-draw thou not away:

But let thy loue and veritie,  
preferue mee still for aye.

12 For I with mischiefes manie one,  
am sore beset about:

My finnes such hold haue tane mee on,  
I cannot once looke out:

Yea they in number farre exceed,  
the haies vpon my head:

So that mine heart doth faint for dread  
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help, and set me free  
O Lord, I thee require:

Make haste with aide, to succour mee,  
O Lord, at my desire.

14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,  
that seeke my soule to spill:

Drive backe my foes, and them defame  
that wish and would mee ill

# PSALME XLI.

For their ill feates doe them destroy,  
that would deface my name:

Who at mee thus doe raile and cry,  
Fie on him, fie for shame.

Let them in thee haue ioy & wealth,  
that seeke to thee alwayes:

that such as loue thy sauing health,  
may say, To God bee praise.

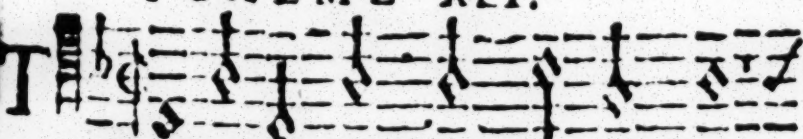
But as for mee, I am but poore,  
opprest, and brought full low:

Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee restore,  
to health, full well I know.

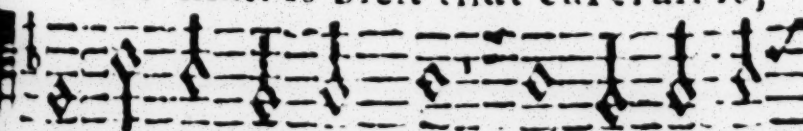
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,  
my refuge, helpe, and stay:

Wherefore my God, as thou art iust,  
with mee no time delay.

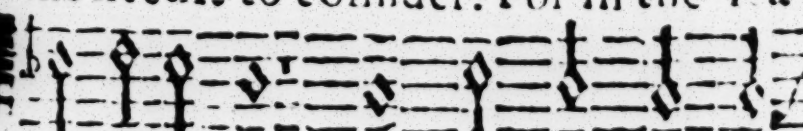
# PSALME XLI.



He man is blest that carefull is,



the needie to confider: For in the



sin perilous, the Lord will him de-



liuer, 2 The Lord will make him safe &

15 Let them be  
destroyed for a  
reward of their  
thame: which  
say, vnto mee,  
Aha, aha.

16 Let all them  
that seeke thee,  
reioyce and bee  
glad in thee &  
let them that  
trust in thy Salua-  
tion say alway,  
The Lord bee  
praised.

17 Though I be  
poore & needie,  
the Lord thank-  
eth on me: thou  
art mine helper  
& my deliuer-  
er: my God  
mak no taryng

Blessed is he  
that judgeth  
wisely of the  
poore, the Lord  
shall deliuer  
him in the time  
of trouble.

2 The LORD  
will keepe him  
and preserve  
him alway: Hee  
shall bee blessed  
vpon the earth.  
& thou wilt not  
deliuer him vn-  
to the will of  
his enemies.

PSALME XLI.

3 The Lord wil  
strengthen him  
vpon his bedde  
off sorrowe thou  
hast turned all  
his bed in his  
sicknesse.

4 Therefore I  
said, Lord, haue  
mercie vpon  
mee, heale my  
soule: for I haue  
sinned agaynst  
thee.

5 Mine enemies  
speake euill of  
mee, saying,  
When shall hee  
die, and his  
name perishe?

6 And if hee  
come to see me,  
hee speaketh  
lies: but his  
heart is full of  
iniquitie with-  
in him, and  
when hee com-  
munieth with  
him.

7 All they that  
hate mee, whi-  
per together  
agaynst mee,  
euen agaynst  
mee, doe they  
imagin mine  
harm,

found, and happie in the land: And

will not deliuer him, into his ene-  
mies hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lieth sicke,  
the Lord will him re-  
store: And thou, O Lord, wilt turne to heale  
his sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,  
haue mercie, Lord, on mee:  
And heale my soule, which is full w<sup>th</sup>  
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies with mee ill in heart:  
and thus of mee did say,  
When shall hee die, that all his name  
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visite mee:  
they aske if I doe well:  
But in their hearts mischief they hate  
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,  
as though they would mee charme  
And cast their fetches how to trap  
mee with some mortall harme.



# PSALME XIII.

Some grievous sin hath brought him to  
this sicknesse, say they plaine:  
He is so low, that without doubt,  
ryse can hee not againe.

The man also that I did trust,  
with mee did vse deceit:  
Who at my table ate my bread,  
the same for mee layde wayt.  
Haue mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,  
and let mee bee preserved:

That I may render vnto them,  
the things they haue deserued.

By this I know assuredlie,  
to bee belou'd of thee:

When that mine enemies haue no cause  
to triumph over mee.

But in my right thou hast mee kept,  
and maintained alway:

And in thy presence place assign'de,  
where I shall dwell for ay.

The Lord, the God of Israel,  
bee praised euermore:

When so bee it, Lord, will I say,  
euen so bee it, therefore.

# PSALME XIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 33. Psalm

Like as the Hart doth breath and bray  
the well-springs to obtaine:  
So doth my soule desire alway  
with thee, Lord, to remaine.

8 A mischiefe  
is light vpon  
him, and hee  
that lyeth shall  
no more rise.

9 Yea, my fami-  
liar friend,  
whom I trusted,  
which did eate  
of my bread,  
hath lifted vp  
the heele  
against mee.

10 Therefore  
O Lord, haue  
mercie, vpon,  
me, and raise me  
vp, so I shall  
reward them.

11 By this I  
know that thou  
fauourest mee,  
because mine  
enemie doeth  
not triumph  
against mee.

12 And as for  
mee, thou vp-  
holdest mee in  
mine integrity,  
& dost set mee  
before thy face  
for ever.

13 Blessed bee  
the Lord God of  
Israel, world  
without end:  
So bee it: euen  
So bee it.

A S the Hart  
brayeth, so

2 My

# PSALME XLII.

the Rivers of  
water, so pan-  
reth my Soule  
after thee, O  
God.

2 My soule thirst-  
eth for God,  
even for the li-  
ving God, when  
shall I come &  
appeare before  
the presence of  
God.

3 My teares  
haue bene my  
meate, day and  
night, while  
they daylie say  
unto mee where  
is thy God?

4 When I re-  
membered these  
things, I pow-  
red out my very  
heart, because I  
had gone with  
the multitude,  
& led them into  
the house of  
God, with the  
voyce of singing  
and praises, as a  
multitude that  
keepeth a feast.

5 Why art thou  
cast downe, my  
soule? and va-  
quie within  
mee? write on

God, for I will yet giue him thanks for the helpe of his presence. 6  
God, my soule is cast downe within me, because I remember thee from

2 My soule doeth thrust and would dr  
the liuing God of might: (ne  
Oh when shall I come and appeare,  
in presence of his sight.

3 The teares all times are my repast,  
which from mine eyes doe st- de  
When wicked men cry out so fast,  
where is now God thy Guide?

4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,  
what freedome once I had:  
Therefore my soule as at pits brink.  
is most heauie and sad.

When I did march in good array.  
weil furnisht with my traine:  
Vnto the Temple was our way,

with songes and heartes most faine  
5 My soule why art thou sad alwayes,  
and frett' it thus in my brest?  
Trust still in God, for him to prayse,  
I holde it euer best.

By him I haue succour at neede,  
against all paine and griefer:  
Hee is my God, who with all speede,  
will hast to send reliefe.

6 And thus my soule within mee Lord  
doth faint and thinke vpon:  
The land of Iordane and record  
the little hill Hermon.

# PSALME XLII.

One griefe another in doeth call  
as cloudes burst out their voyce,  
The floodes of euils that doe fall,  
runne ouer mee with noyse.

Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,  
and helpe at all assayes:  
likewise by night I doe not cease,  
the liuing God to praise.

I am perswaded thus to say,  
to him with pure pretence:  
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,  
my rocke, and my defence.

Why doe I then in pensiuenesse,  
hanging the head thus walke:  
While that mine enemies mee oppresse,  
and vexe mee with their talke?

For why? they pierce mine inward  
with pangues to bee abhorr'd: (parts  
When they cry out with stubborn hearts  
where is thy God, thy Lord.

So soon why dost thou faint & quaille  
my soule with paines opprest?  
With thoughts why dost thy selfe assaile,  
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,  
and thou the time shalt see:  
To giue him thanks with laud & praise  
for health restor'd to thee.

How cast downe my Soule? and why art thou disquieted within mee?  
O Lord, thou God, for I will yet giue him thanks, hee is my present  
helpe and my God.

land of Iordan &  
Hermonim, and  
from the mount  
Mizar.

7 One deep cal-  
leth another  
deepe by the  
noyse of the wa-  
ter spouts, all  
thy waues and  
thy floodes are  
gone ouer mee.

8 The Lord wil  
grant his louing  
kindnes in the  
day, and in the  
night shall I sing  
of him, such a  
prayer vnto the  
God of my life.

9 I will say  
vnto God, who  
is my Rocke;  
why hast thou  
forgotten mee?  
why goe I  
mourning when  
the enemy op-  
presseth mee?

10 My bones  
are cut asunder,  
while mine  
enemies re-  
proach mee, say-  
ing daylie vnto  
mee, Where is  
thy God?

11 Why are

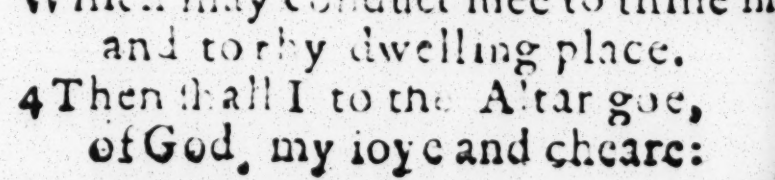
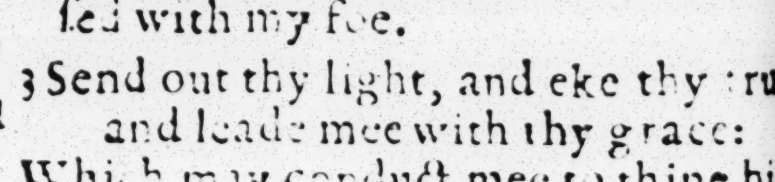
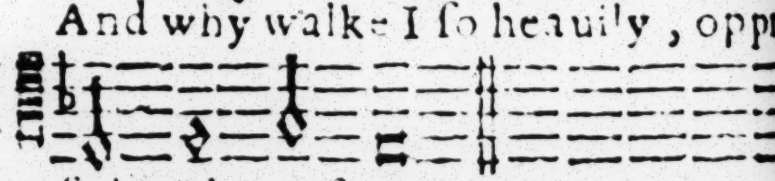
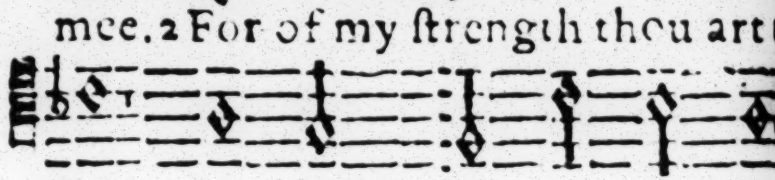
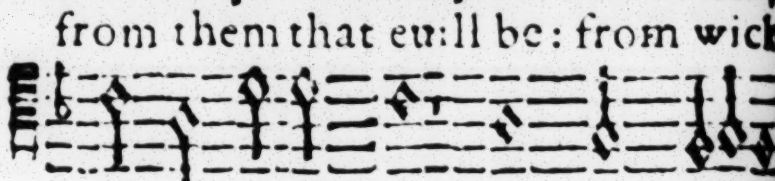
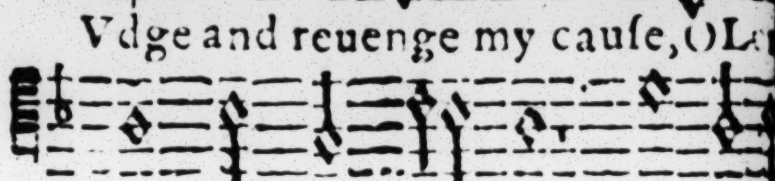
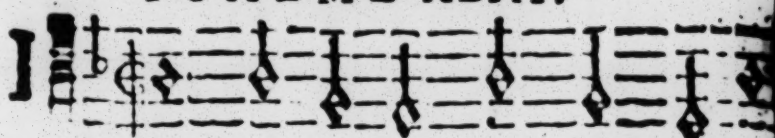


PSALME XLIII.

**I** Vdge mee, O  
God, and de-  
fend my cause  
against the vn-  
mercifull peo-  
ple: Deluer  
mee from the  
deceitfull and  
wicked men.

**2** For thou art  
the God of my  
strength, why  
hast thou put  
me away? why  
goe I so moun-  
ring when the  
enemie op-  
presseth mee.

**3** Send thy light  
and thy truth,  
let them leade  
mee: let them  
bring mee vnto  
thine holie  
Mountaine, and  
to thy Taber-  
nacles.



Vdge and reuenge my cause, O Lord,

from them that euill be: from wicked

and deceitfull men, O Lord, deli-

uer mee. **2** For of my strength thou art

God, why puttest thou mee thee fro

And why walke I so heavily, oppr

fed with my foe.

**3** Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,  
and leade mee with thy grace:  
Which may conduct mee to thine hill  
and to thy dwelling place.

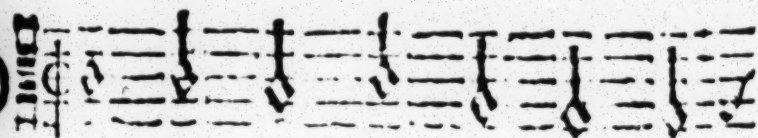
**4** Then shall I to the Altar goe,  
of God, my ioye and cheare:

# PSALME XLIIII.

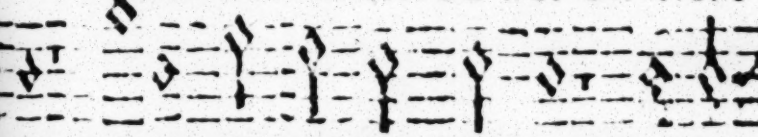
And on mine harpe giue thanks to thee,  
O God, my God most deare.

Why art thou then so sad my soule,  
and frett'st thus in my brest?  
Will trust in God for him to praise,  
I hold it alwayes best.  
In him I haue deliuerance,  
against all paine and griefe:  
For he is my God, who doth alwayes,  
at need send mee reliefe.

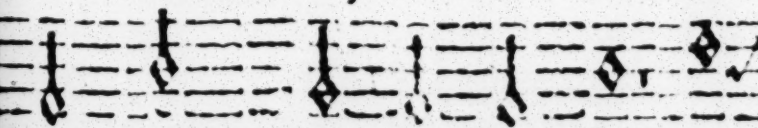
## PSALME XLIIII. T.S.



Our eares haue heard our Fathers



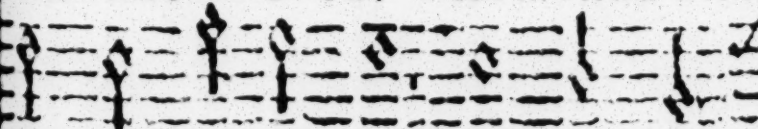
all, and reuerently record: The won-



drous workes that thou hast done in



older time. O Lord. 2 How thou didst



cast the Gentiles out, & stroydest them

H

with

4 Then will I  
goe vnto the  
Altar of God,  
euen vnto the  
God of my ioye  
and gladnes, &  
vpon the Harpe  
will I giue  
thanks to thee,  
O God, y God.  
5 Why are thou  
cast downe, my  
Soul? and why  
art thou dis-  
quieted within  
me? write on  
God, for I will  
yet giue him  
thanks, hee is  
my present helpe,  
and my God.

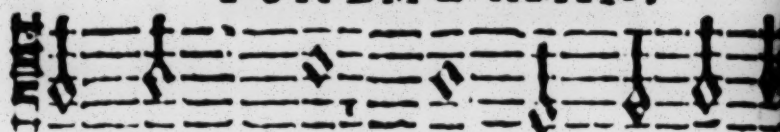
**W**EE haue  
heard.

with our eares,  
O God, our Fa-  
thers haue told  
vs the workes  
that thou hast  
done in their  
dayes, in the  
old time.

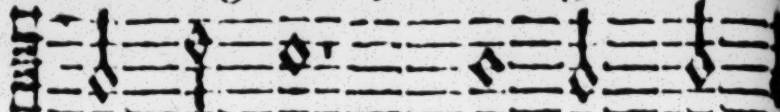
2 How thou hast  
driven out the  
Heathen, with  
thy mightie  
hand, and plan-  
ted them, nowe  
thou hast de-  
stroyed the peo-  
ple, and e of  
them to growe.

PSALME XLIIII.

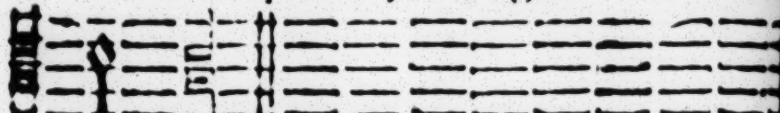
3 For they inherite not the Land by their owne sword, neither did their own arme saue them, but thy right hand, & thine arme, & the light of thy countenance because thou didst saue us the



with strong hand, Planting our fathers



in their place, and gau'd to them



their land.

4 Thou art my King, O God, send helpe vnto Iacob.

3 They cōquerd not by sword nor strength the land of Thy Behest:

5 Through thee haue wee thrust backe our aduersaries, by thy Name haue we trodden down them that rose vp against vs

But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace because thou lou'dst them best.

6 For I doe not trust in my bowe, neither can my sword saue mee.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that heldest Iacob in sundrie wise:

7 But thou hast saued vs from our aduersaries & had put them to confusion, that hate vs.

5 Led with thy power, wee threw down as did against vs rise.

8 Therefore will we praise God

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword, they could not saue mee sound:

cont. nallie, and will confesse thy Name for euer. Selah. 9 For thou art saue us, and puttest vs to confusion, and gettest not forth our armes. 10 Thou makest vs to turne backe from the aduersaries, and they which hate vs, spoyke for themselves.

7 Thou kept'st vs from our enemies, thou didst our foes confound.

8 Yet st I wee boast of thee, our God, and prayse thine holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host, but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou mad'st vs flee before our foes



# PSALME XLIIII.

and so were ouer-trod:

Our enemies spoyld and robd our goods  
when wee were sparst abroad.

11 Thou hast vs giuen to our foes,  
as sheepe for to bee slaine:

Amongst the Heathen euerie-where,  
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slues,  
and as a thing of nought:

For profite none thou hadst thereby,  
no gayne at all was fought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made  
of vs a laughing stocke:

And those that round about vs dwell,  
at vs doe grinne and mocke.

14 Thus wee serue for none other vse,  
but for a common talke:

They mocke, they scerne, and nod their  
where euer wee goe or walke. (heads

15 I am ashamed continuallie,  
to heare those wicked men:

Yea, I so blush, that all my face,  
with red is covered then.

16 For why? wee heare such slanderous  
such false reports and lies: (words,

That death it is to see their wrongs,  
their threatnings, and their cries.

17 For all this wee forget not thee,  
nor yet thy Couenant breake:

11 Thou gauest  
vs as sheepe to  
be eaten, & doe  
scatter vs among  
the Nations.

12 Thou sellest  
thy people  
without gayne.  
and dost not in-  
crease their  
price.

13 Thou makest  
vs a reproach to  
our neighbour, a  
jest & a laugh-  
ing stocke to them  
that are round  
about vs.

14 Thou makest  
vs a prouerbe  
among the Na-  
tions, & a nod-  
ding of the head  
among thy people

15 My confusion  
is daylie before  
me, & the shame  
of my face hath  
covered mee.

16 For the voice  
of the slanderer  
and rebuker, and  
the anger.

17 All this is  
come vpon vs,  
yet doe wee not  
forget thee, nei-  
ther deale wee  
falsly concerning  
thy Couenant,

# PSALME XLIIII.

18 Wee turne not backe our hearts from thee,  
nor yet thy pathes forsake. (th

18 Our heart is  
not turned

backe, neither  
our steps gone  
out of thy paths

19 Albeit thou

hast smitten vs

downe into the

place of Dra-

gons, and cou-

ered vs with the

shadow of death

20 If wee haue

forgotten the

Name of our

God, & when

vp our hands to

a strange god,

21 that not God

feare this our?

for hee knoweth

the secretes of

our heart.

22 Surely for

thy sake are we

flame continu-

ble, & are coun-

ted as sheepe

for slaughter.

23 Vp, why

sleepst thou, O

Lord? awake,

bee not faire off

for ever.

24 Wherefore

hidest thou thy

face? and forgotten

is beaten downe

25 Rise vp for our

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,  
where dennes of Dragons bee:

And couered vs with shade of death,  
and great aduersitie.

20 If wee had our Gods Name forgot,  
and helpe of idoles sought:

21 Wold not God the haue tryd this on  
for hee doth know our thought.

22 Nay nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord  
alwayes are wee flaine thus:

As sheepe into the thambles sent,  
right so they deale with vs.

23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake  
and leaue vs not for aill:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,  
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brogt  
and wee now at last cast:

Our bellie like as it were glow'd,  
vnto the ground cleaues fast.

26 Rise vp, therefore, for our defence,  
and helpe vs Lord at neede:

Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse,  
to rescue vs with speede.

27 For our soules sake  
is beaten downe vnto the dust; Our bellies cleaues vnto the ground

28 Rise vp for our rescue, and redeeme vs for thy mercies sake.

PSAL

# PSALME XIV.

Sing as the 25. Psalm.

**M**ine heart doeth take in hand,  
 some godlie songes to sing:  
 The praise that I shall shew therein:  
 pertaineth to the King.

My tongue shall bee as quicke:  
 his honour to endite:

As is the penne of any Scribe,  
 that vseth fast to write.

**2** O fairest of all men!  
 thy speech is pleasant pure:  
 For God hath blessed the with giftes,  
 for euer to endure.

**3** About thee gird thy sword,  
 thou mightie Prince of fame:  
 Which is the glorie and renowne,  
 and honour of thy Name.

**4** Goe forth with prosperous speede,  
 in meeknesse, truth and right  
 And thy right hand shall thee instruct,  
 in workes of dreadfull might.

**5** Thy shaftes are sharpe, O King,  
 to pierce thy foes heartes all  
 Therefore shall Nations thee obey,  
 and at thy feete downe fall.

**6** Thy royall seat, O Lord,  
 for euer shall remaine:  
 Because the keeper of thy Realme,

Thy Throne, O God, is for euer and euer;  
 Thy Kingdome is a Scepter of righteousness.

**M**ine heart  
 will utter  
 forth a good  
 matter; I will  
 intreat in my  
 workes of the  
 King; my tongue  
 is as the pen of  
 a swift writer.  
 2. Thou art fairer  
 than the  
 children of men.  
 grace is poured  
 in thy lips; be-  
 cause God hath  
 blessed thee for  
 euer.

3. Gird thy  
 sword upon thy  
 thigh, O most  
 mighty: to wit,  
 thy worship and  
 thy glorie.

4. And prosper  
 with thy glorie  
 ride upon the  
 word of truth,  
 & meeknesse &  
 of righteousness:  
 so thy right  
 hand shall teach  
 thee terrible  
 things.

5. Thy arrows  
 are sharpe, to  
 pierce the heart  
 of the Kinges  
 enemies; there-  
 fore the people  
 shall fall under  
 thee.

The Scepter of



PSALME XLV.

Thou loudest  
righteousnesse &  
hatest wicked-  
nesse, because  
God hath anointed  
thee with  
the oyle of glad-  
nesse above thy  
fellows.

All thy gar-  
ments smell of  
Myrrh and  
Aloes, and Cas-  
sia, when thou  
comest out of  
thy Yvorie  
Palaces, where  
they had made  
thee gladd.

Kings Daugh-  
ters were  
among thine  
honourable  
wines: upon  
thy right hand  
did stand the  
Queene in a Ve-  
sture of Golde  
of Ophir.

Hearken, O  
Daughter, and  
consider, and  
incline thine  
ear: forget also  
thine owne  
people, and thy  
fathers house.

doeth righteousness maintaineth.  
Thou righteousness dost love,  
and wickednesse detest:  
Because God hath anointed thee,  
with joye above the rest.

Of Myrrhe and Cassia,  
thy cloathes most sweete smell have  
When thou dost from thy pallace passe  
where they had made the glad.

Among thy Ladies are,  
Kings daughters right demure:  
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand  
arrayed in gold most pure.

O daughter, take good heed,  
incline and give good eare:  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most deare.

So shall the King desire,  
thy beautie excellent:  
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou  
to honour him bee bent.

The daughters then of Tyre,  
with gifts full rich to see:  
And all the wealthie of the Land,  
shall make their sute to thee.

The daughter of the King,

So shall all the King have pleasure in thy beautie: for hee is  
thy Lord: and reverence then him. 12 And the Daughters of Tyre  
with the Rich of the people, shall doe homage before thy face  
present. 13 The Kings Daughter is all glorious within: her

# PSALME XLVI.

is glorious to be holde:

Within her Chamber shee doth sit,  
deckt vp in broydred Golde.

4 In robes by needle wrought,  
with many pleasant thing:  
And Virgines faire on her to waite,  
shee commeth to the King.

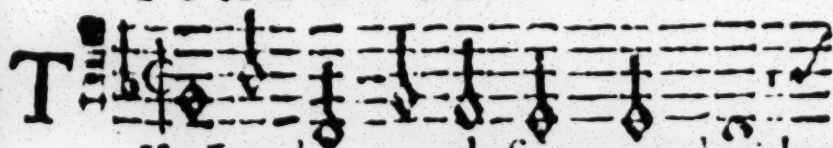
5 They shall bee brought with ioy,  
and mirth on euerie side,  
Into the Pallace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of Parents left,  
O Queene, the case so stands  
Thou shalt haue sons, whom thou mayst  
as Princes in all Lands.

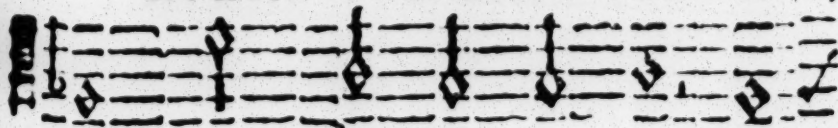
(let,

17 Wherefore thine holie Name,  
all ages shall record:  
The people shall giue thanks to thee,  
for euermore, O Lord.

## PSALME XLVI. I. H.



He Lord is our defence and aide,



the strength whereby we stand: where



we wish wee were much dismayd, wee

thing is of  
broydred  
Golde.

14 She shall bee  
brought vnto  
the King, in  
rayment of  
needleworke,  
the Virgines  
that doe follow  
after her, and  
her compa-  
nions shall bee  
brought vnto  
thee.

15 With ioye  
and gladnesse  
shall they bee  
brought, and  
shall enter into  
the Kings Palace

15 In stead of  
thy fathers shall  
thy children be,  
thou shalt make  
them Princes  
thorow all the  
Earth.

17 I will make  
thy name to be  
remembered tho-  
row all genera-  
tions, therefore  
shall the people  
giue thanks  
vnto thee, world  
without end.

GOD is our  
Strength, and  
help in tribulation

# PSALME XLVI.

readie to bee  
f. und.

2 Therefore will  
wee not feare,  
thogh the earth  
bee mou'd, and  
th'gh y<sup>e</sup> moun-  
tains fall into y<sup>e</sup>  
mids of the sea.

3 Though the  
waters thereof  
rage, & be trou-  
bled, and the  
mountains shake  
at the finnes of  
the same. Still.

4 Yet there is a  
River, whose  
streames shall  
make glad the  
Citie of God,  
even the Sau-  
tuarie of the  
Tabernacle of  
the m<sup>ost</sup> High.  
5 God is in the  
mids of it, ther-  
fore shall it not  
be mou'd: God  
shall helpe it  
verie earlie.

6 When the Na-  
tions rage, and  
the Kingdomes  
were mou'd,  
God thunder'd,  
and the Earth  
melted.

7 The Lord of

found his helpe at hand. 2 Thogh th' earth

remoue, we will not feare, though hills

so high and steepe, Be thrust & hurled

here & there, within the sea so deepe.

3 No thogh the waves doe rage so fore  
that all the bankes it spiles:

And thogh it ouer-flow the shore,  
and beate downe mightie hills.

4 Yet on fure flood doth send abroad,  
his pleasant streames apace:

To fresh the Citie of our God,  
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord, doth dwell,  
hee can no whit decay:

With speedie helpe the fe that rebell,  
against her God will stay.

6 The Heathen folk, y<sup>e</sup> kingdomes feare,  
the people make a noyce:

The earth doeth melt, and not appeare,  
when God puts forth his voyce.



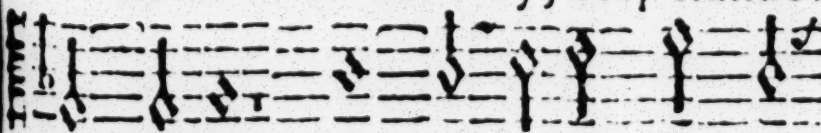
PSALME XLVII.

7 The Lord of Hostes doth take our part  
to vs hee hath an eye:  
Our hope of health with all our heart,  
on Iakobs God doth lye.  
8 Come heere & see with mind & thought  
the working of our God:  
What wonders hee himself hath wrought  
throughout the ear h abroad.  
9 By him all warres are hush and gone  
which countries did conspire:  
Their bowes he brak, & speares eachone  
their charrets burnt with fire.  
10 Leau off therefore faith hee, & know  
I am a God most stout?  
I will bee praised of high and low,  
euen all the earth throughout  
11 The Lord of Hostes doth vs defend,  
hee is our strength and tower:  
On Iakobs God doe wee depend,  
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII. W.K.



Et all folke with ioy, clap handes



and reioyce: and sing vnto God with  
most

Hostes is with  
vs, the God of  
Iakob is our  
refuge. Selah.  
8 Come and be-  
hold the worke  
of the Lord,  
what relations  
hee hath made  
in the Earth.

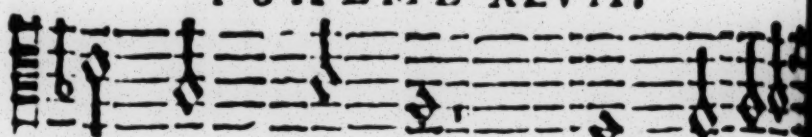
9 Hee maketh  
warre to cease  
vnto the end of  
the world. Hee  
breaketh y bowes,  
and cutteth the  
speare, and burn-  
eth the char-  
rets with fire.  
10 Bee still, and  
know that I am  
God, I will bee  
exalted among  
the Heathen, &  
I will bee exal-  
ted in the earth.  
11 The Lord of  
Hostes is with  
vs, the God of  
Iakob is, our  
refuge. Selah.

All people  
A clap your  
hands, sing  
laude vnto God  
with a ioyfull  
voyce.

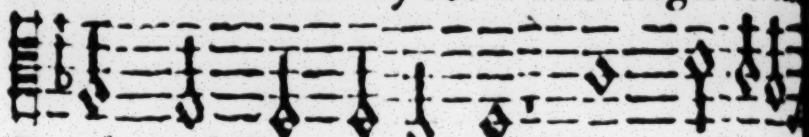
2 For the Lord  
is high and ter-  
rible, a great

PSALME XLVII.

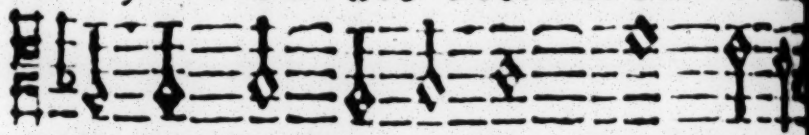
King over all  
the Earth.



most chearefull voyce. 2 For high is the

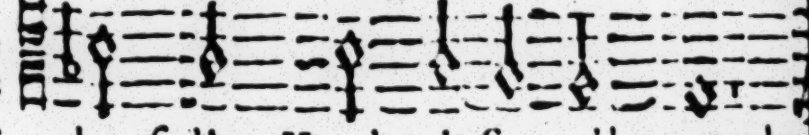


Lord, and feared to bee. The earth our

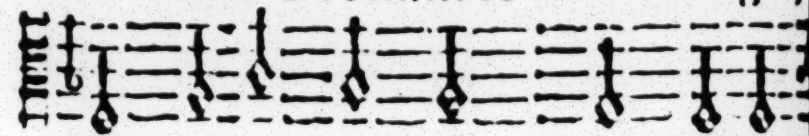


3 Hee hath  
subdued the  
people vnder vs  
and the Nations  
vnder our feete.

all, A great King is he. 3 In daunting

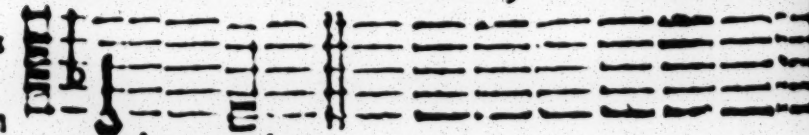


the folke Hee hath so well wrought,



4 Hee hath  
choſen our in-  
heritance for vs  
the glorie of  
Iaakob, whom  
hee loued.

That vnder our feete, Whole Nation



are brought.

Selah.

5 God is gone  
vp with tri-  
umph. euen the  
Lord, with the  
ſound of the  
Trumpet.

4 An Heritage faire,  
Hee choſe vs to moue:  
Which Iaakob enjoyed,  
Whom hee ſo did loue.

6 Sing praifes  
to God: ſing  
praifes: ſing  
praifes vnto our  
King: ſing.

5 Our God is gone vp,  
With triumph and fame:  
With ſound of the trumpe,  
To witneſſe the ſame.

6 Sing praifes to god,  
Sing praifes, I ſay,

## PSALME XLVIII.

To this our great King,  
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the earth,  
Our God is the King:  
Such as vnderstand,  
Now praise to him sing.

8 The Heathen to rule,  
God also doth reigne:  
Who doeth still vpon  
His high Throne remaine:  
9 Strange Princes doe come,  
Vnto the Lords fold:  
Who are as his shields,  
His Church vp to hold.

For shieldes of the World,  
Belong to the Lord,  
His Name to exalt,  
Let all men accord.

## PSALME XLVIII.

Sing this as the 46. Ps. l. ne.

Great is the Lord, & with great praise  
to bee aduanced still:

Within the Citie of our God,  
vpon his holy Hill:

1 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,  
it glideth all the land:  
The Citie of the mightie King,  
on her North side doeth stand.

3 Within her Palaces the Lord,  
is knowne a refuge sure:

7 For God is the  
King of all the  
earth, sing praise  
for euerie one  
that hath vn-  
derstanding.

8 God reigneth  
ouer the Hea-  
then: God sit-  
teth vpon his  
holie Throne.

9 The princes  
of the people  
are gathered vn-  
to the people of  
the God of A-  
braham: for the  
shieldes of the  
world belong  
to God, hee is  
greatly to bee  
exalted.

Great is the  
Lord, and  
greatlie to bee  
praised in the  
Citie of our  
God: euen v-  
pon his holy  
Mountain.

2 Mount Syon  
lying North-  
ward, is faire  
in situation: it  
is the ioye of  
the whole earth  
and the Citie of  
the great King.

3 In the palaces  
thereof, God is  
knowe for a  
refuge.



PSALME XLVIII.

4 For loe, the  
Kings were ga-  
thered, and  
went together.  
5 Whether saw  
they marue-  
led, they were  
astonied & sud-  
denly drinen  
backe.

6 Feare came  
there vpon the,  
and sorrow, as  
vpon a woman  
in trauaile.

7 As with an  
East wind thou  
breakst the  
shippes of Tar-  
shish: so were  
they destroyed.

8 As wee haue  
heard, so haue  
wee seene in the  
Citie of the  
Lord of Hostes,  
in the Citie of  
our God: God  
will establish it  
for euer Selah.

9 Wee wait for  
thy louing kind-  
nesse, O God, in  
the mids of thy  
Temple.

10 O God,  
according vnto  
thy Name, so is  
thy praise vnto  
the worldes  
end; thy right

4 For loe, the Kings together came,  
her ruine to procure:

5 But when they did behold the same,  
they wondered, and they were,  
Astonied much, and suddenly,  
were druen backe with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,  
For verie wee they cry:  
As doeth a woman when she shall  
goe trauell by and by.

7 As with the stormie Easterne windes,  
thou breakst the ships that saile  
Of Tarshish: so they scattered were,  
destroyde and made to quaille.

8 Within the Citie of the Lord,  
wee saw at it was told:  
Yea in the Citie of our God,  
which hee will aye exphold.

9 O Lord, wee wait and looke to him,  
thy louing helpe and grace:  
For which all times wee doe attend,  
within thine holy place.

10 O Lord according to thy Name,  
for euer is thy praise  
And thy right hand, O Lord is full,  
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount,  
with joyes fulfilled bee.  
And let Iehudahs daughters all,  
bee glad, O Lord, in thee.

# PSALME XLIX.

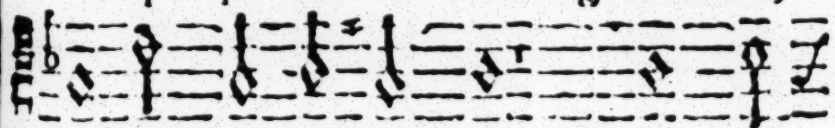
1. Goe walke about all Sion hill,  
yea, round about her goe:  
And tell the Bulwarkes that thereon,  
are builded on a row.  
2. View and marke well the wals thereof  
behold her towers hie:  
That yee of it may make report,  
to your posteritie.

3. For euen this God, our God is hee,  
for euer and for aye:  
Hee shall direct, and vs conduct,  
euen to our dying day.

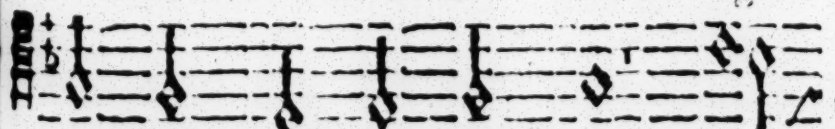
## PSALME XLIX. I.H.



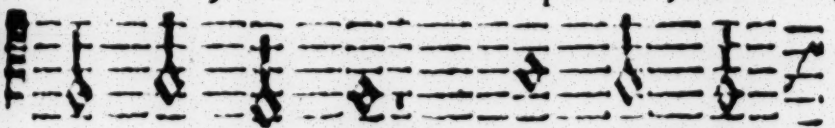
Let people hearken and giue eare,



to that that I shall tell: 2 Both high



and low, both rich and poore, that in



the world doe dwell. 2 For why? my



mouth shall make discourse, of many

hand is full of  
righteousnesse.  
11 Let mount  
Sion rejoyce, &  
the daughters  
of Iudah bee  
glad, because of  
thy judgement.  
12 Compasse  
about Syon, and  
goe round about  
it, and tell the  
towers thereof.  
13 Marke well  
the wall there-  
of behold her  
towers that yee  
may tell your  
posteritie.

14 For this God  
is our God, for  
euer & euer hee  
shall be our guid  
vnto the death.

Here this,  
Hail ye peo-  
ple, giue eare al  
yee that dwell  
in the world.

2 As well low  
as high, both  
rich and poore.

3 My mouth  
shall speake of  
wisedome, and  
the meditation  
of mine heart,  
is of knowledge  
4 I will incline  
mine eare, to

PSALME XLIX.

parable, & veter  
my graue mater  
vpon the Harpe.

5 Wherefore  
should I feare in  
the euill dayes,  
when iniquity shall  
compasse mee  
about, as at  
mine heeles?

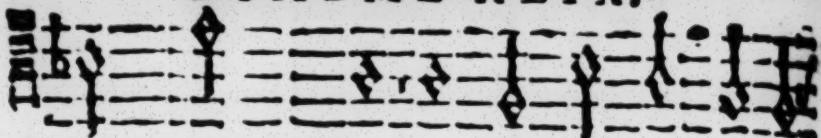
6 They trust in  
their goods and  
boast them-  
selues in the  
multitude of  
their riches.

7 Yet a man can  
by no means  
redeeme his  
brothers; he can  
not giue his  
ransom to God.

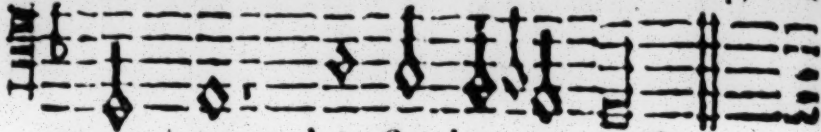
8 So precious is  
the redemption  
of their Soules,  
and the conti-  
nuance for euer.

9 That he may  
live still for  
euer, and not  
see the graue.

10 For he seeth  
that wise men  
die, and also  
that the igno-  
rant and foolish  
perish, and leaue  
their riches for  
others.



things rightwise: In vnderstanding shall



mine heart, his studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine eare to know,  
the parables so darke:

An I open all my doubtfull speech,  
in Meeter on mine Harpe.

5 Why should I feare affliction?  
or any carefull toyle?

Or else my foes, who at mine heeles,  
are prest my life to spoyle.

6 For as for such as riches haue,  
wherein their trust is most:

And they who of their treasures great  
themselves doe bragge and boast:

7 There is not one of them that can,  
his brothers death redeeme:

Or that it can giue a price to God,  
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,  
none can thereto attaine:

9 Or that hee might his life prolong,  
or not in graue remaine.

10 They see wise men as well as fooles,  
subject vnto deathes bands;

And



# PSALME XLIX.

And being dead. Strangers possesse  
their goods, their Rents, their Lands.

11 Their care is to build Houses fayre,  
and so determine sure

To make their name right great on earth  
for euer to endure.

12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoye  
hgh Honour, Wealth, and Rest,  
But shall at length taste of Deaths Cup,  
as well as the brute Beast.

13 And though they try these foolish  
to be most lewd & vayne: (thoughts  
Their Children yet aprone their talke,  
and in lyke sinne & mayne.

14 As Sheepe into the Folde are brought  
so shall they vnto Graue:  
Death shall them eate, and in that day  
the Iust shall Lordship haue.

Their Image, and their Royall Port,  
shall fade quyte, and decay:  
When as from House to Pit they passe  
with woe and waile-away.

15 But God will surely preferue mee,  
from death and endlesse payne  
Because Hee will of His good Grace:  
my Soule receiue agayne.

16 If anie Man waxe wondrous rich,  
feare not I say therefore:  
Although the Glorie of his House

11 Yet they  
thinke their  
houses & their  
habitations shall  
continue for eu  
er from gene  
ration to gene  
ration, and call  
their lands by  
their names.

12 But man shall  
not continue in  
honour: hee is  
like the beastes  
that die.

13 This their  
way uttereth  
their foolishnes  
yet their poste  
ritie d light in  
their talke.

14 Like sheepe  
they lve in  
grau: Death de  
uoureth them, &  
the righteous  
shall haue do  
minion ouer the  
in the m rai:gs:  
for their beau  
tie shall con  
sume, when  
they shall goe  
from their  
house to graue.

15 But God shall  
deliuer my soule  
from the power  
of the Graue,  
for hee will re  
scue me. Selah.

16 Bee not thou  
afraid when  
one is made  
rich, & when the  
glorie of his  
house encreased.  
17 For he shall  
take nothing  
away when hee  
dyeth neither  
shall his pompe  
d stand after  
him.

18 For while  
hee liueth, hee  
reioyceth him-  
selfe, and men  
praise thee,  
when thou ma-  
kest much of  
thy latter.

19 Hee shall  
enter into the  
generation of  
his fathers, and  
they shall not  
be ashamed of  
him for ever.

20 Man is in  
honour, & vnder  
standeth wife  
is like to beasts  
that perish.

**T**HE GOD  
of gods,  
euen the Lord  
hath spoken and  
called the earth  
from the rising  
vp of the Sun,  
vnto the going  
downe thereof.

## PSALME L.

increaseth more and more.

17 For when he dieth, of all these things  
nothing shall hee reeue:  
His glorie will not follow him,  
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,  
the happiest vnder Sunne.  
And others likewise flatter him,  
saying, All is well done.

19 And presuppose hee liue as long,  
as did his fathers old:  
Yet must hee needs at length giue place,  
and bee brought to deathes fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd,  
yet doth hee not consider:  
But like brute beasts so doth hee liue,  
which turne to dust and powder.

## PSALME L.

**T**HE GOD

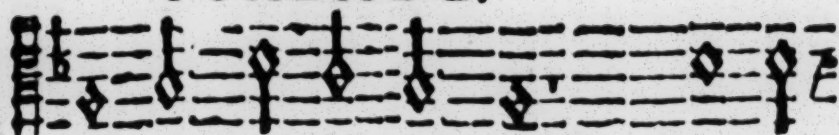
He mightie God, th'Eternall hath

thus spake: And all the world he wil

call & prouoke. Euen from the East,

And

# PSALME L.



2 Out of Sion  
which is the  
perfection of  
beautie, hath  
God shined.

and so foerth to the west. 2 From to-



ward Sion, which place him liketh best,



GOD will appeare, in beautie most



excellent : Our God will come before



that long time bee spent.

3 Our God shall  
come, and shall  
not keepe si-  
lence, a fire shall  
deuoure before  
him, & a mighty  
tempest shall be  
moued round  
about him.

3 Deuouring fire,  
shall goe before his face,  
A great tempest,  
shall round about him trace:

4 Then shall hee call  
The Earth and Heauen so bright,  
To iudge his folke,  
With equitie and right.

4 Hee shall call  
the Heauens  
aboue, and the  
Earth to iudge  
his people.

5 Saying, Goe to,  
And now my Saintes assemble:  
My Pact they keepe,  
Their gifts doe not dissemble.

5 Gather my  
Saints together  
vnto mee, those  
that make a co-  
enant with me  
with sacrifice



PSALME L.

6 And the Hea-  
uens shall de-  
clare his righte-  
ousnesse: For  
God is iudge  
himselfe. Selah.

7 Heare, O my  
people, and I  
will speake:  
heare, O Israel,  
& I will testifie  
vnto thee, for I  
am God, euen  
thy God.

8 I will not  
reproue thee  
for thy sacrifi-  
ces, or thy  
burnt offerings  
that haue not  
beeene continu-  
allie before me  
9 I will take no  
Bullocke out of  
thyne house, nor  
Goates out of  
thy foldes.

10 For all the  
Beastes of the  
Forest are mine,  
and the Beastes  
on a thousand  
Mountaines.

11 I know all  
the Fowles on  
the Mountaines,  
and the wilde  
Beastes of the  
fields are mine,

12 If I be hungrie, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine,  
all that therein is. 13 Will I eate the flesh of Bulles, or drinke  
blood of Goates?

6 The Heauens shall  
Declare his righteousness,  
For God is iudge  
Of all things more and lesse.

7 Heare my people,  
For I will now reueale:  
Lift, Israel,  
I will thee not conceale.  
thy God, thy God,  
Am I, and will not blame thee,

8 For giuing not  
All manner offerings to mee.

9 I haue no neede,  
To take of thee at all,  
Goates of thy fold,  
Or Calfe out of thy stall.

10 For all the Beastes,  
Are mine within the woods,  
On thousand hilles  
Cattell are mine owne goods.

11 I know for mine,  
All Birds that are on Mountaines:  
All Beastes are mine  
Which haunt the Fields & Fountains.

12 If I were hungrie,  
I would thee not it tell:  
For all is mine,  
That in the world doth dwell.

# PSALME L.

13 Eate I the flesh  
Of great Bulles or Bullocks?  
Or drinke the blood

Of Goates, or of the flockes?

14 Present to God,  
Due thankfulnessse and prayse:  
And pay thy vowes  
To him most high alwayes.

15 Call vpon mee,  
When troubled thou shalt bee:  
Then will I helpe,  
And thou shalt honour mee.

16 To wicked men,  
Thus sayth th'Eternall God,  
Why doest thou preach  
My Lawes and Hestes abroad?  
Seeing thou hast  
Them with thy mouth deformed:

17 And hatest to bee,  
By discipline reformed.

My wordes, I say,  
Thou doest reject and hate,

18 If that thou seest  
A Thiefe as with thy mate,  
thou runnest with him,  
And so your prey doe seeke,  
And art all one,  
With Bawdes and Ruffians eke,

19 Thou giu'st thy selfe,  
To back-bite, and to slander.

24 Offer vnto  
God praise, and  
pay thy vowes  
vnto the most  
High.

15 And call vp.  
on mee in the  
day of trouble  
so will I deliuer  
thee, and thou  
shalt glorifie  
mee.

16 But vnto the  
wicked saith  
God, what hast  
thou to doe to  
declare mine or-  
dinances, that  
thou shouldest  
take my Con-  
nant in thy  
mouth?

17 Seeing thou  
hatest to bee re-  
formed, and hast  
cast my wordes  
behind thee.

18 For when  
thou seest a  
Thiefe, thou  
runnest with  
him, and thou  
art partaker  
with the adul-  
terers.

19 Thou gaucst  
thy mouth to  
euill, and with  
thy tongue thou  
forgettest deceit.

PSALME II.

19 Thou sittest  
and speakest  
against thy bro-  
ther, and slan-  
derest thy mo-  
ther sonne.

And how thy tongue  
Deceives, it is a wonder.

21 These things  
hast thou done,  
and I helde my  
tongue therefore  
thou thoughtest  
that I was like  
thee, but I will  
reproue thee, &  
set them in or-  
der before thee.

20 Thou sittest musing,  
Thy brother how to blame:  
and how to put  
Thy mothers sonne to shame.

22 Oh, consider  
this, yee that  
forget God, lest  
I feare you in  
pieces, & there  
bee none that  
can deliver you

21 These things thou didst,  
And whilst I held my tongue  
Thou didst mee judge,  
Because I stayde so long )  
Like to thy selfe.

23 He that offereth  
praise shall  
glorifie mee,  
and to him that  
disposeth his  
way aright, will  
I shew the sal-  
vation of God.

Yet though I kept long silence,  
Once shalt thou feele,  
For thy wrongs, just recompence.

24 He that offereth  
praise shall  
glorifie mee,  
and to him that  
disposeth his  
way aright, will  
I shew the sal-  
vation of God.

22 Consider this,  
Yee that forget the Lord,  
And feares not when  
Hee threatneth with his word;  
Lest without help  
I spoyle you as a prey,

25 But hee that thankes  
Offereth, prayseth mee aye,  
Sayth the Lord God:  
And hee that walketh this trace,  
I will him teach,  
Gods saving health to embrace.

23 But hee that thankes  
Offereth, prayseth mee aye,  
Sayth the Lord God:

And hee that walketh this trace,  
I will him teach,  
Gods saving health to embrace.

**H**ave mercie  
Upon me, O  
God, according  
to thy loving  
kindnesse, ac-  
cording to the  
multitude of

PSALME LI. W.W.

**O** Lord, consider my distresse, And

Lord, consider my distresse, And



# PSALME LI.



now with speed some pittie take: My

compassions  
put away mine  
iniquities. 1

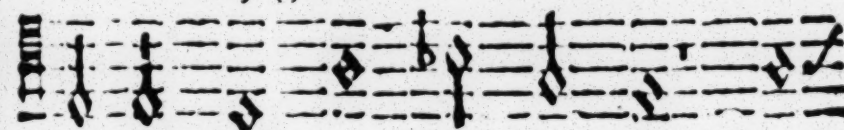


sinnes deface, my faults redresse, Good



Lord for thy great mercie sake: 2 wash

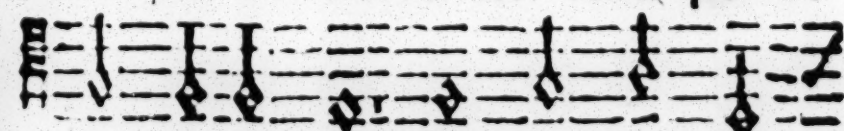
2 Washe mee  
thoroughly from  
mine iniquitie,  
and cleanse mee  
from my sinne.



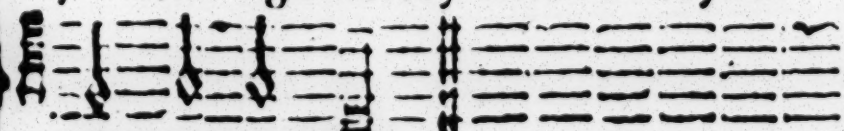
mee, O Lord, and make me cleane, From



this vnjust and sinfull act: And purifie



yet once againe: My hainous cryme



and bloodie fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doe constraîne,  
Mee to acknowledge mine excess:  
My sinnes alas, doeth still remaine,  
Before my face, without release.

4 For thee alone, I haue offended,  
Committung euill in thy sight:

3 For I know  
mine iniquities  
and my finnes is  
alwayes before  
mee.

4 Against thee,  
agaist thee on-  
lie haue I sin-  
ned, and done  
euill in thy  
sight, that thou  
mayest bee iust  
when thou  
speakest, and  
pure when thou  
judgest.

And

# PSALME LY.

5 Behold, I was  
borne in iniqui-  
tie, & in sinne  
hath my mother  
conceiued mee.

6 Behold, thou  
louest truth in  
the inward af-  
fections, there-  
fore hast thou  
taught me wis-  
dome in the  
secret of mine  
heart.

7 Purge mee  
with hyssope, &  
I shall be cleane,  
wash me and I  
shall be whiter  
than Snow.

8 Make mee to  
haue ioye, and  
gladnes, that the  
bones which  
thou hast bro-  
ke may rejoyce.

9 Hide thy face  
from my finnes,  
and put away  
all my iniquitie.

10 Create in me  
a cleane heart,  
O God & renew  
a right Spirit  
within mee.

11 Cast me not  
away from thy  
presence, and  
take not thine

And if I were therefore condemned,  
Yet were thy iudgments iust and right.

5 It is too manifest, alas,  
That first I was conceiued in sinne:  
Yea, of my mother so borne was,  
And yet vile wretch remaining therein.

6 Also Behold, Lord, thou doest loue,  
The inward truth of a pure heart:  
Therefore thy wisdom from above,  
Thou hast reueal'd mee to conuert.

7 If thou with Hyssope purge my blot,  
I shall bee cleaner than the glass:  
And if thou wash away my spot,  
The Snow in whitenesse shall I passe.

8 Therefore O Lord, such ioye me send  
That inwardlie I may find grace:  
And that my strength may now amended  
Which y<sup>e</sup> hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turne backe thy face & frowning in,  
(For I haue felt enough thine hand)  
And purge my finnes. I thee desire,  
Which doe in number passe the sand.

10 Make new mine hart within my bre<sup>st</sup>  
And frame it to thine holy will,  
Thy constant Spirit in mee let rest,  
Which may those raging enemies kill.

11 Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy fast  
But speedily my torments end:  
Take not from mee thy Spirit & grace

# PSALME LI.

Which may from danger mee defend,  
12 Restore mee to those joyes againe,  
Which I was wont in thee to finde:  
And let mee thy free Spirit retaine,  
Which vnto thee may stirre my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,  
I shall instruct others therein:

And men that are likewise brought low  
By mine ensample shall see sinne.

14 O God, that of mine health art Lord,  
Forgiue mee this my bloody vice:  
Mine heart & tongue shall then accord,  
To sing thy mercies and iustice:

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vnto,  
O Lord which art the onelic key,  
And then my mouth shall testifie.  
Thy wondrous workes & praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,  
I would haue offered many one:  
But thou esteem'st them of no price,  
And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heauie heart, the minde oppress'd,  
O Lord, thou neuer dost reject:  
And to speake trueth, it is the best,  
And of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,  
Powre out thy mercies on thine Hill,  
And on Hierusalem thy grace,  
Build vp the walles and loue it still.

holy Spirit  
from mee.

12 Restore to  
me the joy of  
thy Saluation,  
and stablish me  
with thy free  
Spirit.

13 Then shall  
I teach thy  
wayes vnto the  
wicked, & sin-  
ners shalbe con-  
uerted vnto  
thee.

14 Deliver me  
from blood, O  
God, who are  
the God of my  
saluation: and  
my tongue shall  
sing joyfully of  
thy righteous-  
nesse.

15 Open thou  
my lippes, O  
Lord, and my  
mouth shall shew  
forth thy praise.

16 For thou de-  
sirest no sacrifice  
though I would  
gaue: thou de-  
sistest not in  
burnt offerings.

17 The sacrific-  
es of God, are  
a contrite spi-  
rit, a contrite  
and broken  
heart, O God.



PSALME LII.

thou wilt not  
despise.

18 Bee fauour-  
able vnto Sion,  
for thy good  
pleasure, build  
vp the walls  
of Hierusalem.

19 Then shalt  
thou see by the  
sacrifices of  
righteousnes:  
euen the burnt  
offerings & ob-  
lations then  
shall they offer  
Cines vpon  
thine Altar.

19 Our offerings then thou shalt receaue  
Of peace and righteousness, I say,  
Yea, calues, & all that thou doest craue,  
Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.

PSALME LII. I.H.

**W**hy dost thou tyrant boast

abroad, thy wicked workes to praise

Dost thou not know there is a God,

whose mercie last alwayes? 2 Why

doeth thy minde yet still deuise, such

wicked wiles to warpe? Thy tongue

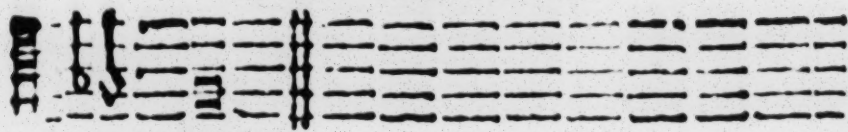
is true in forging lyes, is like a ra-

zor

**W**hy bea-  
st thou  
thy selfe in thy  
wickednesse, O  
man of power?  
The louing  
kindnesse of  
God endureth  
daylie.

2 Thy tongue  
imagineth mis-  
chiefe, and is  
like a sharpe  
razour that  
curteth deceit-  
fullie.

PSALME LII.



your sharpe.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy mind  
and wilt not walke vpright?

Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,  
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,  
in mischief blood and wrong:

Thy lips haue learn'd the flattering stile,  
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound  
and pluck thee from thy place:

Thy seed roote out from off the ground,  
and so shall thee deface.

6 The iust, when they behold thy fall,  
with feare will prayse the Lord:

And in reproach of thee withall,  
cry out with one accord;

7 Beholde the man that would not take  
the Lord for his defence:

But of his goods his god did make,  
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I, an olive fresh and greene,  
shall spring, and spread abroad:

For why? my trust all times hath beene  
vpon the living GOD.

9 For this, therefore, will I giue prayse

3 Thou dost  
loue euill more  
than good, and  
lies more than to  
speak the truth.

4 Thou louest  
all wordes that  
may destroy, O  
deceitfull tong.

5 So shall God  
destroy thee for  
euer: hee shall  
take thee, and  
plucke thee out  
of thy Taberna-  
cle, and roote  
thee out of the  
land of the li-  
uing. Selah.

6 The righteous  
also shall see it,  
and feare, and  
shall laugh at  
him, saying,

7 Behold the  
man that took  
not GOD for  
his strength:  
but trusted va-  
to the multi-  
tude of his  
riches and put  
his strength in  
his malice.

8 But I shall bee  
like a greene  
Olive tree, in  
the house of  
God: for I tru-  
sted in the mer-  
cie of God for

ever and ever.

9 I will always  
praise thee, for  
that thou hast  
done this, and I  
will hope in  
thy Name, be-  
cause it is good  
before thy  
Saintes.

**T**HE foole  
hath said,  
in his heart,  
There is no  
God, they have  
corrupted and  
done abomin-  
able wickednes:  
there is none  
that doth good.  
2 God looked  
downe from  
Heaven vpon  
the children of  
men, to see if  
there were anie  
that would vn-  
derstand, and  
seeke G O D.

3 Enery one is  
gone back they  
are altogether  
corrupt, there  
is none that  
doeth good, no  
not one,

4 Doe not the  
workers of ini-  
quitie know  
that they cate  
vp my people,  
as they cate

## P S A L M E LIII.

to thee with heart and voyce:  
I will set foorth thy Name alwayes,  
wherein thy Saintes reioyce.

## P S A L M E LIII.

Sing this as the 14 Psalm.

**T**Here is no God, as foolish men  
affirme in their mad mood:  
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from Heaven hie,  
the wholerace of mankinde:  
And saw not one that sought indeed,  
the living God to finde.

3 They did turne back, & were corrupt,  
and true lie there was none:  
That in the world did anie good,  
I say, There was not one.

4 Doe not all wicked workers know,  
that they doe feede vpon  
My people, as they feede on bread?  
the Lord they call not on.

5 Euen there they were afraid, & stood  
with trembling all dismaide:  
Whereas there was no cause at all,  
why they should bee afraide:  
For God his bones that the besieg'd,  
hath scattered all abroad:  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord,



PSALME LIIII.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health,  
and thou, O Lord, fulfill  
Thy promise made to Israel,  
from out of Syon Hill:  
When God his people shall restore,  
that earst were captiues led:  
Then Iakob shall therein reioyce,  
and Israel shall bee glad.

Son, because God hath cast them off. 6. Oh, giue Saluation vnto  
Israel, out of Syon, when God turneth the captiuitie of his people,  
then Iakob shall reioyce, and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME LIIII. I.C.

Sing this as the 27. Psalm.

S Aue mee, O God, for thy Names sake,  
And by thy grace my cause defend:  
2 Oh, heare my prayer which I make,  
And let my words to thee ascend.  
3 For strangers doe against mee rise,  
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill:  
They set not God before their eyes,  
But bent to please their wicked will,  
4 Behold, God, is mine helpe and stay,  
And is with such as doe mee aide:  
5 My foes despight hee will repay,  
Oh cut them off, as thou hast said,  
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I,  
Present full freely in thy sight:  
And will thy Name still magnifie,  
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he mee brought from troubles great ward euill vnto

bread? they eat  
not upon God.

5 There they  
were afraid for  
feare, where no  
feare was; for  
God hath scatter-  
ted the bone  
of him that be-  
sieged thee,  
thou hast put  
them, to confu-

S Aue mee, O  
God, by thy  
Name, and by  
thy power  
judge mee.

2 O God, heare  
my prayer:  
hearken vnto  
the wordes of  
my mouth.

3 For strangers  
are risen vp  
against me, and  
tyrantes seeke  
my soule they  
haue not set  
God before  
them. Selah.

4 Behold God  
is mine helper,  
the Lord is  
with them that  
vphold my  
soule.

5 Hee shall re-

Mine enemies:

On cut them off  
in thy truth.

6 Then I will Yea on my foes, which did mee threat,  
sacrifice for thee Mine eyes haue seen mine hearts desire.  
vnto thee, I

will praise thy Name, O Lord, because it is good. 7 For hee hath de-  
liuered mee out of all trouble: and mine eyes haue scene my desire  
vpon mine enemies.

**H**ear my  
prayer, O  
God, and hide  
not thy face  
from my sup-  
plication.

2 Hearken vnto  
me, and answere  
mee, I incurre  
in prayer, and  
make a noyfe.

3 For the voyce  
of the enemye,  
and for the vex-  
ation of the  
wicked, because  
they haue  
brought iniqui-  
tie vpon me, &  
furiouse hate  
mee.

4 My heart  
trembleth with  
in me, & the ter-  
rours of death  
are fallen vpon  
mee.

5 Feare and  
trembling are  
come vpon mee  
and horrible  
feare hath co-  
uered mee.

## PSALME LV.

And kept mee from their raging ire:

Yea on my foes, which did mee threat,  
Mine eyes haue seen mine hearts desire.

## PSALME LV. I.H.

Sing this is the 55. Psalm.

**O** God giue care, and doe applie,  
to heart mee when I pray:

And when to thee I call and crie,  
hide not thy face away.

2 Take heed to mee, grant my request,  
and answere mee againe:

With plaints I pray, full sore opprest,  
great griefe doth mee contraine,

3 Because my foes with threats and cries  
oppresse mee with despight:

And so the wicked sort likewise,  
to vex mee haue delight.

For they incounsell doe conspire,  
to charge mee with sinne ill:

And in their hastie wrath and ire,  
they doe persue mee still.

4 Mine heart doeth faint for want of  
it panteth in my brest: (breath,

The terrours and the dread of death,  
doe worke mee much vnrest.

5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fall,  
that I therewith doe quake:

Such

# PSALME LV.

Such horreur wh. Imeth mee withall,  
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, Who will giue mee,  
the swift and pleasant wings  
Of some faire doue? then would I flie,  
and rest mee from these things.

7 Loe, then I would goe farre away:  
to flie I would not cease:  
And I would hide my selfe, and stay  
in some great wilderness.

8 I would bee gone in all the haste,  
and not abide behinde:

That I were quite and ouerpast,  
those blasts of boistrous winds.

9 D. and them, Lord, and from them pull  
their deuillish double tongue:  
For I haue spy'd their Citie full  
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day, about  
doe walke vpon her wall:

In midst of her is mischief stout,  
and forr we ke withall.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,  
her deeds are much too vile:  
And in her streets there doth remaine,  
all craftie fraud and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame  
I might it well abide:  
From open enemies checke and blame,

6 And I said, Oh,  
if I had winges  
like a Dove, then  
would I flie  
away, and rest.

7 Behold I would  
take my flight  
farre off, and  
lodge in the  
wildernesse.  
Selah.

8 Hee would  
make haste for  
my deliuerance  
from the stormy  
wind & tempest.

9 Destroy, O  
Lord, & diuide  
their tongues:  
for I haue seene  
crueltie and  
strife in the city.

10 Day and  
night they goe  
about, vpon  
the wall there-  
of: both ini-  
quities and mis-  
chiefe are in  
the mids of it.

11 Wickednesse  
is in the mids  
thereof, deceit  
and guile de-  
part not from  
her streets.

12 Sur. lie mine  
enemies did not  
defame mee, for  
I could haue



# PSALME LV.

But hee will  
that did mine  
adversities exalt  
himselfe against  
mee, for I would  
have hid mee  
from him.

13 But it was  
then, O man,  
even my com-  
panion, my guide  
& my familiar.

14 Which de-  
lighted in con-  
sulting toge-  
ther and went  
into the House  
of God as com-  
pansions.

15 Let death  
seize upon the,  
let them gas-  
p downe quicke  
into the grave:  
for wickednesse  
is in their dwell-  
lings, even in  
the minds of the.

16 But I will  
call vnto God,  
and the Lord  
will heare mee.

17 Evening and  
morning, and at  
noone, will I  
pray and make  
a noyse, and hee  
will heare my  
voyce.

18 Hee hath de-  
fended my soule

somewhere I could mee hide.

13 But thou that wast my fellow deare,  
who friendship doe pretend:  
And didst my secret counsell heare,  
as my familiar friend:

14 With whom I had delight to talke,  
in secret and abroad,  
And wee together oft did walke,  
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haste upon them fall,  
and send them quicke to hell:  
For mischief reigneth in their hall,  
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God will cry,  
to him for helpe I flee:  
The Lord will heare mee by and by,  
and hee will succour mee

17 At morning noone and euening tyde  
vnto the Lord I pray:  
When I so instantlie haue cryde,  
hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,  
though warre bee now at hand:  
Although the number bee full great,  
that would against mee stand.

19 The Lord that reigneth eere and late,  
shall heare and wracke them fore:  
For sith no change is in their state,  
they feare not God, therefore.

20 Vpon

PSALME LVI.

10 Vpon his friends hee laide his hands,  
who were in couenant knit:

Of friendship to neglect the bands,  
hee passeth not a whit.

11 Though war within his heart did boile  
like butter were his words:

Although his words were smooth as oile  
they cut as sharpe as swords.

12 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,  
and hee shall nourish thee:

For hee will not for aye accord,  
the iust in thrall to bee.

13 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,  
that thirst for blood alwayes:

Hee will no guilefull man permit,  
to liue out halfe his dayes.

Though such bee quite destroid & gone  
in thee O LORD I trust:

I shall depend thy grace vpon,  
with all my heart and lust.

swordes. 22 Cast thy burthen vpon the Lord, and hee shall nourish thee, hee will not suffer the righteous to fall for euer. 23 And thou, O God, shall bring them down into the pit of corruption, the bloody & deceitfull men shall not liue halfe their dayes, but I wil trust in thee.

PSALME LVI. I. C.

Sing as the 27. Psalme.

O God to mee thy mercie shew,  
Who men would swallow & deuour,

Each day they strue to bring mee low,  
Vexing mee sore from hour to hour.

2 Mine enemies daylie would mee eate

in peace from  
the battell that  
was against me,  
for many were  
with mee.

19 God shall  
heare, & afflict  
them, euen hee  
that reigneth of  
olde. Selah. be-  
cause they haue  
no changes.

therefore they  
feare not God.

20 He laide his  
band vpon such  
as be at peace w  
him & hee brak  
his Couenant.

21 The wordes  
of his mouth  
were softer than  
Butter, yet

warre was in  
his heart: his  
wordes were  
more gentle  
than oyle, yet  
they were

**B**ee mercifull  
to mee, O  
God, for man  
would swallow  
mee vp, he sigh-  
teth continually  
and vexeth me,

# PSALME LVI.

9 Mine enemies  
would daylie  
swallow me up:  
for many fight  
against mee: O  
thou most high.

5 When I was  
afraid, I trusted  
in thee.

4 I will rejoyce  
in God, because  
of his word, I  
trust in God, &  
will not feare  
what flesh can  
doe vnto mee

5 Mine owne  
wordes grieue  
mee daylie, all  
their thoughtes  
are against me,  
to doe me hurt.  
6 They gathered  
together, and  
kepe them-  
selues close,  
they marke my  
stoppes, because  
they waite for  
my soule.

7 They thinke  
they shal escape  
by inquiries: O  
God, cast these  
people downe  
in thine anger

8 Thou hast  
counted my  
wandring: put

my teares into thy bottell: are not they in thy Register? When I cry,  
then mine enemies shall turne backe: Thus I know for God is with me.

For many doe against mee fight,  
O thou most High yet in this strait,  
3 In thee mine hope is surelie pight,

4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,  
Because his words are true and just:  
And feare no white what flesh doe may

To mee, fith I in God doe trust,  
5 The words which I my selfe did speak  
Are turned to my smart and grieve:  
Their thought seachone tēd thē to wreak  
On mee, causelesse, to my mischiefe.

6 In companies conueene doe they,  
Keeping them secret in their strait:  
They to my steps take heed alway,  
For why? to trap my soule they wait,  
7 They thinke they shal escape at last,  
Because by wrong they much annoy:  
But thou. O God in wrath downe cast,  
These wicked folke, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,  
And in thy bottell put my teares:  
Are they not written great and small?  
As thy Register witnesse beares.

9 What time to thee I call and cry,  
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee:  
This know I most assuredlie,  
For God the Lord hee is with mee.



PSALME. LVII.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,  
Because his promises are sure:  
To him will I lift vp my voyce,  
Whose word for euer doth endure.

11 And since my trust in God doth stand  
I will mans power not feare at all:

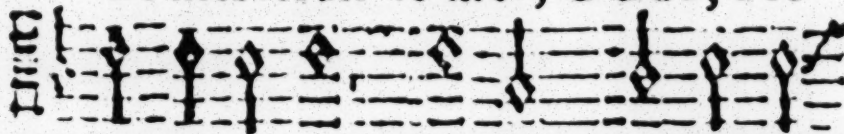
12 O Lord thy vowes are in mine hand,  
To thee I prayles render shall.

13 For thou from death my soule restor'd  
And keptst my feete from slip or fall,  
That I may walke before thee, Lord,  
With such as light haue ouer all.

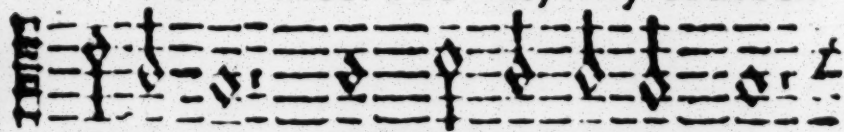
PSALME LVII. W.K.



Be mercifull to mee, O God, bee



mercifull to mee: For why? my soule in



all assaults, shall neuer trust in thee.



And till these wicked stormes bee past,



which rise on euerie side: Vnder the

K

shadow

10 I will re-  
joyce in God,  
because of his  
word, in the  
Lord will I re-  
joyce, because  
of his word.

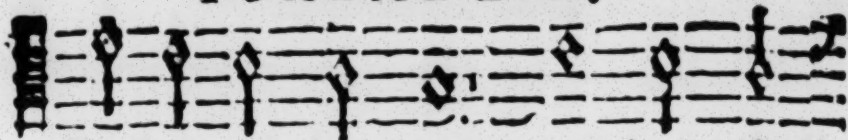
11 In God doe  
I trust, I will  
not bee afraide  
what man can  
doe vnto mee.

12 Thy vowes  
are vpon mee, O  
God: I will  
render praises  
vnto thee.

13 For thou hast  
deliuered my  
soule from  
death, and also  
my feete from  
falling, that I  
may walke be-  
fore God, in the  
light of the  
liuing.

**H**Ane mercy  
vpon mee,  
O God, haue  
mercie vpon  
mee, for my  
soule trusteth  
in thee: and in  
the shadow of  
thy wings will  
I trust till these  
afflictions  
ouer passe.

PSALME LVII.



shadow of thy winges, my hope shall



alwayes byde.

1 I will call  
vnto the most  
high God: euen  
to the GOD  
that performeth  
his promise  
toward mee.

2 Hee will send  
from heauen: &  
saue mee from  
the reproofe of  
him that would  
swallow mee.

Solus. God will  
send his mercie  
and his truth.

4 My soule is  
among Lyons,  
I lye among the  
children of men  
that are set on  
fire, whose teeth  
are speares, and  
arrowes, and  
their tongues a

sharpe sword.

5 Exalt thy  
selfe, O GOD,  
aboue the Hea-  
uens, and let  
thy Glorie bee  
vpon all the  
Earth.

2 I will therefore, call to the Lord,  
who is most high alone:

To God, who will his worke in mee,  
bring to perfection.

3 Hee will send down from heauen aboue  
to saue mee and restore,

From the rebukes of wicked men  
that saue would mee deuoure.

God will his mercie surelie sende  
and constant trueth also:

To comfort mee, and to defend,  
against my cruel foe.

4 Alace, too long my soule doth lye,  
amongst these Lyons keene.

That rage and fume lyke flames of fire,  
the sonnes of men I meane.

Whose teeth are lik the grounde speare,  
like arrowes are their words:

And like their tongues in forging lies,  
are sharpe as anie swords

5 Exalt thy selfe, O God, therefore,  
aboue the Heauens hight:

And ouer all the earth declare  
thy glorie and thy might.

# PSALME LVII.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe,  
a snare they did lay out:

My soule was pressed downe for feare,  
which compasse mee about.

Before mee they did dig and cast,  
a deepe and vglie pit:

Yet they now fallen are at last,  
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,  
mine heart is readie bent:

I will sing songs, and Psalmes of praise  
to thee I will present.

8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,  
my viole and mine harpe;

I will get vp by breake of day,  
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,  
the people all among:

And ek- amidst the Nations great,  
of thee shall bee my song.

10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,  
and to the Heauens doth reach:

The clouds and elements aboue,  
thy faithfulnessse doe preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord therefore.  
aboue the Heauens hight:

And ou- r all the earth declare,  
thy glorie and thy might.

K 2.

6 They haue  
laide a nette for  
my steppes: my  
soule is pressed  
downe; they  
haue digged a  
pit before mee,  
and are fallen  
into the mids  
of it. Selah.

7 Mine heart is  
prepared, O  
God, mine heart  
is prepared: I  
will sing and  
giue praise.

8 Awake my  
tongue, awake  
Viole and  
Harpe, I will  
awake earlie.

9 I will praise  
thee, O Lord,  
among the  
people, and I  
will sing vnto  
thee among the  
Nations.

10 For thy mer-  
cie is great vnto  
the Heauens, and  
thy truth vnto  
the cloudes.

11 Exalt thy  
selfe, O God,  
aboue the Hea-  
uens, and let  
thy glorie bee  
vpon all the  
Earth.

PSAL. Earth.



PSALME LVII. W.K.

**B**lessed be he that walketh uprightly, O froward folke,

Uris it true, O froward folke,

Is it true, O  
Conceale  
their speake  
judges of  
men? Judge  
ye uprightly

doe yee now iustlie talke? O sonnes

of men in iudging thus, doe yee vp-

2 Ye that are ve  
rily seuer  
cruell in your  
heart, your  
hate is against  
cruell as you  
are of fact.

rightly walke? 2 Nay, nay, ye rather

3 The wicked  
are they that  
trust in  
their strength  
to be able  
to escape  
their enemies  
like a bird  
in the sky

malice these muse, whereto your hearts

4 Their subtil  
malice  
like a serpent  
in the  
grass

be bent: To execute your cruell rage,

on earth your time is spent.

5 But what? the wicked strangers are,  
and from the wombe they stray:  
Yea, from their birth they lewd lie erre,  
and none so lie as they.

4 Their subtil malice doeth surmount  
the craftie serpents speare:

5 Who

# PSALME LVIII.

5 Who culd th'inchanters charms auoid  
by stopping close his eare.

6 Breakethou, O Lord, the teeth of such  
as doe the trueth deuoure:

The iawes of these young lions, Lord,  
breake down, and swadge their power.

7 And as the waters doe decrease,  
away so let them passe:

Whē that thou doth thy arrowes shoote  
then let them breake as glasse.

8 Let such consume as doth a snale,  
whose nature is to melt:

Or like vntimelie fruite, whose eyes  
no sunne hath seene or felt.

9 As flesh red raw, vnmeet for meate,  
till change bee made by fire:

So let them, Lord, fade hence as with  
a whirle winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,  
thy vengeance thus to see:

And bath his feere in such mens blood,  
with pure eff. & shall be.

11 And men shall say, Now of a trueth,  
the righteous fruit may haue:

By seeing God to iudge the earth,  
and yet his flooke to saue.

5 Which hee-  
reth not the  
voice of the  
inchanters,  
though hee bee  
most expert in  
charming.

6 Breake their  
teeth, O God,  
in their mouth,  
breake the  
iawes of the  
young Lyons O  
Lord.

7 Let them  
melt like the  
water, let them  
passe away, whē  
hee shooteth his  
arrowes, let the  
be all broken.

8 Let them  
consume like a  
snale that  
melteth, and  
like the vn-  
timely fruite  
of a woman,  
that hath not  
seene the Sunne.

9 As raw flesh  
before your  
pots, feele the  
fire of thornes:  
So let him cary

them away, as with a whirlewind in his wrath. 10 The righteous shall  
rejoyce, when hee seeth the vengeance, hee shall wash his feete in the  
blood of the wicked. 11. And men shall say, Verilie there is fruit for  
the righteous: doubtlesse there is a God that judgeth in the Earth.

PSALME LIX:

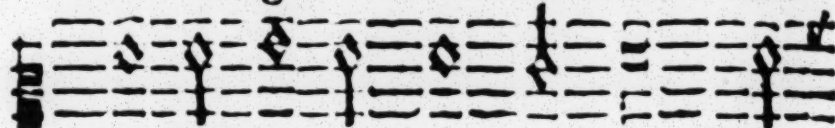


Deliver mee, my God of might,

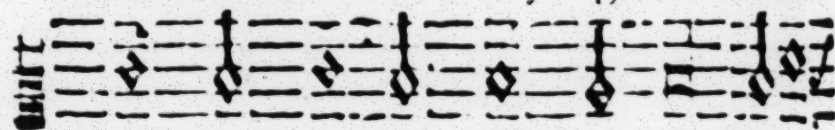
O My God,  
deliver me  
from mine ene-  
mies; defende  
mee from them  
that rise up  
against mee.



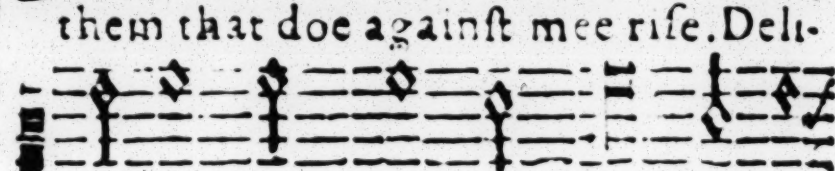
From danger of mine enemies: And



mee defend in this my right. From



2 Deliver mee  
from the wil-  
ked doers: and  
save mee from  
the bloodie  
men.



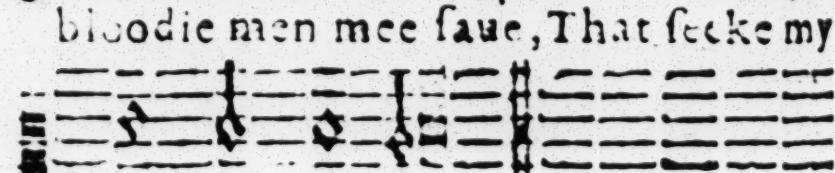
them that doe against mee rise. Deli-  
ver me from them that haue Delight



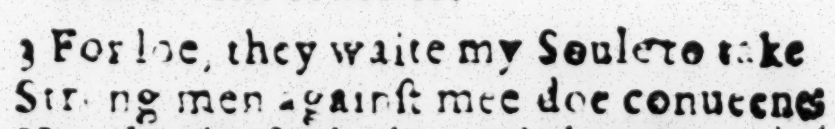
to worke in quitie: And from these



3 For loe, they  
haue laid waite  
for my Soule:  
The mighty  
men are gath-  
red against me:  
not for mine  
offence, or for  
my sinne; O  
Lord,



bloodie men mee saue, That seeke my  
soule with crueltie.



3 For loe, they waite my Soule to take  
Strong men against mee doe conuene  
Nor for the fault that I did make.



# PSALME LIX.

That they, O Lord, in mee haue seene.

4 They runne on fast, for none offence  
Prepare theselues with brags & boasts,  
Arise therefore, in my defence,  
And them beholde Lord God of Hostes.

5 O God of Israel, awake,  
That thou all Nations so mayst trie:  
To punish them no pitie take,  
That thus transgresse maliciouslie.

6 At night they stirre and seeke about,  
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry:  
And all the citie cleane throughout  
From place to place they seeke and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words  
Cast out as they should seeme to beare,  
Within their mouth sharp edged swords  
For what regard they who doth heare?

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espyde  
And at the same shalt laugh apace:  
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride,  
Yea, mock & scorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that wold me wrong  
I will referre, O Lord, to thee  
For though for mee they bee too strong  
Yet God will my defender bee.

10 God will preuent mee with his grace,

laugh at all the Heathen. 9 Hee is strong, but I will waite vpon thee:  
For God is my defence. 10 My mercifull God will preuent mee, God  
will let mee see my desire vpon mine enemies,

4 They runne &  
prepare them-  
selues without  
a fault on my  
part: Arise there-  
fore, to assist  
and me behold.

5 Euen thou O  
Lord God of  
Hostes, O God  
of Israel, awake  
to visite all the  
Heathen, and be  
not mercifull  
vnto all that  
transgresse  
maliciouslie.  
Selah.

6 They goe to  
and froe in the  
cruening: they  
bark like  
Dogges and goe  
about the City.

7 Behold, they  
bragge in their  
talke, and  
swardes are in  
their lippes:  
For who, say  
they, doeth  
heare?

8 But thou, O  
Lord, shalt  
haue them in  
derision, and  
thou shalt

# PSALME LIX.

11 Slay them  
not, lest my peo-  
ple forget it:  
But scatter them  
abroad by thy  
power, and put  
them downe O  
Lord, our shield.  
12 For the sinne  
of their mouth  
and the wordes  
of their lippes:  
and let them be  
taken in their  
pride, euen for  
their perjurie  
and lies that  
they speake.

13 Consume  
them in thy  
wrath, consume  
them: that there  
bee no more:  
and let them  
know that God  
ruleth in Ias-  
rah: euen vnto  
the endes of the  
world. Selah.

14 And in the  
Evening they  
shall goe to and  
fro, and barked  
like Dogges,  
and goe about  
the Citie.

15 They shall

runne heere and there for meate: and shall not bee satisfi-  
fied, though they eate slaine. 16 But I will sing of thy power,  
and will praise thy mercie in the Morning: for thou wast become my de-  
fence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

Whose mercies I haue found of olde:  
God will my foes eachone deface,  
So that mine eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay,  
My people should forget and light,  
Disperse them Lord, our shield and stay  
And bring the low by thy great might:  
12 Let them bee taken in their pride,  
The sins of their owne mouth, euen that  
Where to their lippes were eye applyde  
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire  
That they henceforth no more be kend  
That men may know how great empire  
Hath Iasrah God to the worlds end.

14 And they in the evening shall turne back  
Like barking dogs which howle & cry,  
When they run heere & there for lacke,  
The towne about their prey to spie.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,  
To seek their food with need opprest:  
Before they filled bee with meate,  
Although the night drue them to rest.

16 But I will sing of thy great power,  
And eache will thy mercies praise:

# PSALME IX.

For thou hast aye been my strong tower  
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onelie strength I will,  
Therefore sing Psalmes vncessantlie:  
For God is my defence and still  
A God most mercifull to mee,

# PSALME LX.

Sing this as the 49. Psalm.

O Lord, thou didst vs cleane forsake,  
and scatteredst hast abroad:  
Such great displeasure thou didst take  
returne to vs, O God.

1 Thy might did moue the land so sore,  
that it in sunder brake:  
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,  
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie things thou plaguest thus  
the people that are thine:  
And thou hast giuen vnto vs  
a drink of giddie wine,

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,  
a banner thou didst shew:  
That they may triumph in the same,  
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe & saue,  
thy folke that fauour thee:

6 That they thine helpe at hand may haue  
O Lord grant this to mee.

17 Vnto thee, O  
my strength,  
will I sing: for  
God is my de-  
fence and my  
mercifull God.

O God, thou  
hast cast vs  
out: thou hast  
scattered vs,  
thou hast bene-  
diction, turne  
again vnto vs.

2 Thou hast  
made the Land  
to tremble, and  
hast made it to  
gape: heale the  
breches thereof,  
for it is shaken.

3 Thou hast  
shewed thy  
people heauie  
things, thou  
hast made vs to  
drinke the wine  
of giddie wine.

4 But now thou  
hast giuen a  
banner to them  
that feare thee,  
that it may be  
displayed.

because of thy  
truth. Selah

5 That thy  
loued may be  
deliuered, helpe  
with thy right

6 I will



# PSALME LX.

head and heare  
mee.

God hath spo-  
ken in his holi-  
nesse, therefore

I will reioyce. I  
shall diuide Si-  
chem, & measure  
the valley of  
Succoth.

7 Gilead shall  
bee mine, and  
Manasseth shall  
bee mine,  
Ephraim also  
shall bee the  
strength of  
mine head,  
Iuda is my  
Law giuer.

8 Moab shall  
bee my with-  
pott, ouer Edom  
will I cast out  
my shoe. Pa-  
lestina there thy  
selfe joyntill for  
mee.

9 Who will lead  
mee into the  
strong Citie?  
who will bring  
mee into Edom?

10 Will not  
shun, O God,  
who hadst cast  
vs off, and didst  
not goe forth

O God, with our Armies? 11 Giue vs helpe against trouble, for vaine  
is the helpe of man. 12 Through God wee shall doe valiantlie, for  
hee shall tread downe our enemies,

6 I will reioyce, for God hath said,  
within his holy place:

That I shall Sicheim land diuide,  
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is giuen to mine hand,  
Manasses mine beside:

Ephraim the strength of all my land;  
my Law doeth Iudah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feete,  
ouer Edom throw my shoe:  
And Palestina see thou seeke,  
for fauour mee vnto.

9 But who will bring mee at this tide,  
vnto the Citie strong?

Or who to Edom will mee guide,  
so that I goe not wrong:

10 Wilt thou not, God, who didst forsake  
thy folke, their Land, and costes:  
Our wars in hand that woldst not take,  
nor walke amongst our hostes.

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,  
from them that vs disdaine:

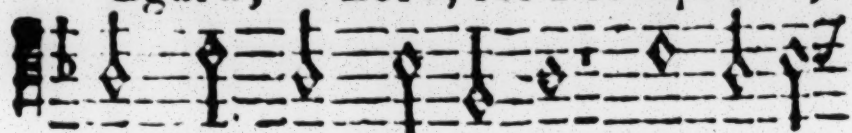
The helpe that hostes of men can giue,  
it is but all in vaine.

12 But through our God wee shall haue  
to take great things in hand: (might  
Hee will tread downe, and put to flight  
all those that vs withstand.

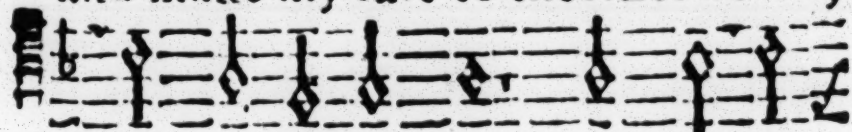
PSALME LXI. I.H.



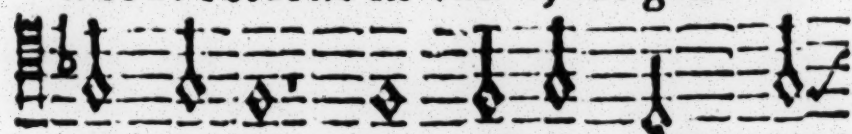
Egard, O Lord, for I complaine,



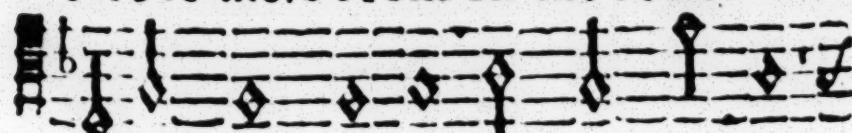
and make my sure to thee: Let not my



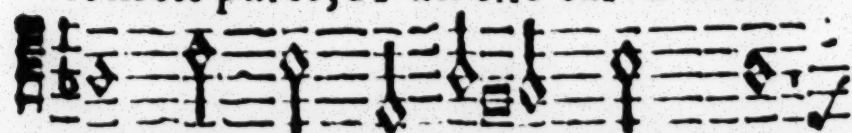
words returne in vaine, but giue an



eare to me. 2 From off the coastes and



vi most parts, of all the earth abroad:



In grieve and sorrow of mine heart



I cry to thee, O God.

3 Vpon the Rocke of thy great power,

my woefull minde, repose:

Thou art mine hope, my fort, & tower,

my fence against my foes:

4 Within thy Tents I lust to dwell,

for euer to remaine:

Hear my  
cry, O  
GOD, giue  
eare vnto my  
prayer.

2 From the  
endes of the  
earth will I cry  
vnto thee: when  
mine heart is  
opprest, bring  
mee vpon the  
Rocke that is  
higher than I.  
3 For thou hast  
bene mine  
hope, and a  
strong tower,  
against the  
enemie.

4 I will dwell  
in thy Taber-  
nacle for euer,  
and my trust  
shall bee vnder  
the conering of  
thy wings.  
Selah.

Vn

# PSALME LXII.

5 For thou, O  
God, hast heard  
my desires,  
though I giue  
an heritage vnto  
those that feare  
thy Name

6 Then shalt  
I giue the King a  
long life, his  
yeeres shall bee  
of many ages.

7 Hee shall  
dwell before  
God for euer,  
prepare mercie  
and faithfulness,  
that they may  
preserve him.

8 So will I al-  
way sing praise  
vnto thy Name,  
in performing  
daylie my  
vowes.

Vnder thy Wings I know right well,  
I shall bee safe and sure.

5 For thou, O God heardst my request,  
and grantest like the same:

And with an heritage hast blest,  
all such as feare thy Name.

6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes  
a life full long to see:

To many ages shall his dayes,  
and yeares prolonged bee.

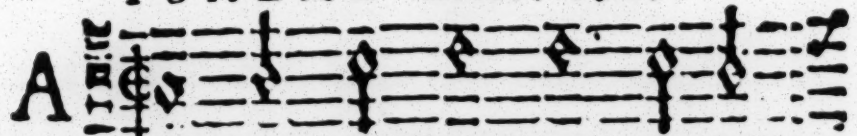
7 That hee may haue a dwelling place,  
before the Lord for aye:

O let thy mercie, trueth and grace,  
defend him from decay.

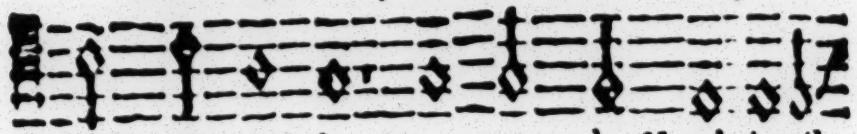
8 Then shall I sing for euer still,  
with prayse vnto thy Name:

That all my vowes I may fulfill,  
and daylie pay the same.

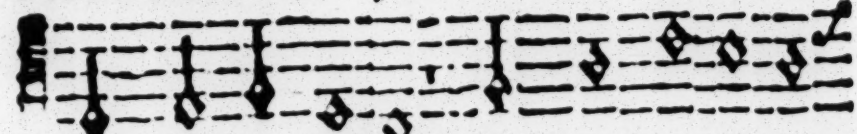
## PSALME LXII. I.H.



Although my soule hath sharplie



beene assaulted: yet towards God, in si-

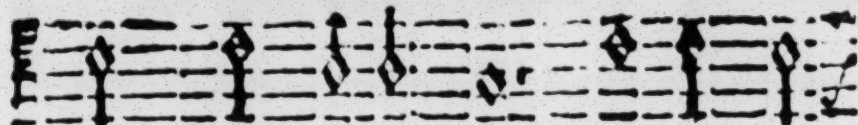


lence haue I walked: In whom alone all

**Y**et my  
soule kee-  
peth silence vnto  
God, of his  
commeth my  
Saluation.



PSALME LXII.



health and hope I see. 2 Hee is mine

2 Yet hee is  
my strength, &  
my Salu tion,  
and my defence  
therefore I shal  
not much bee  
moued.



health, and my saluation sure: My



strong defence, which shall for ever



endure: Therefore afraid I neede not



much to bee.

3 How long will yee,  
of mischief thus bee musing?  
Thereby not mine,  
but your owne deaths procuring:  
For yee shall bee,  
lyke to a rotten wall:

3 How long  
will yee ima-  
gine mischief  
against a man?  
yee shall be all  
slaine, yee shall  
be as a bowed  
wall, or as a  
wall shoken.

4 Yet loe how they,  
consult for to displace him:  
And by their lies,  
from dignitie to chase him:  
With mouth they blesse,  
their hearts repleat with gall.

4 Yet they con-  
sult to cast him  
downe from his  
dignitie, their  
delight is in  
lies, they blesse  
with their  
monthes, but  
curse with  
their heartes  
Sca

5 But

# PSALME LXII.

5 Yet my soule  
keepe thou si-  
lence vnto God:  
for mine hope  
is in him.

6 Yet he is my  
Strength, and my  
saluation, and  
my d-fence:  
therefore I shall  
not be moued.

7 In God is my  
saluation, and  
my glorie, the  
rocke of my  
strength, in God  
is my trust.

8 Trust in him  
alwayes, yee  
people, poure  
out your hearts  
before him: for  
G O D is our  
hope. Selah.

9 Yet the chil-  
dren of men are  
vanitie, the  
chiefe men are  
liars: to lay  
them vpon a  
ballance, they  
are altogether  
lighter than  
vanitie.

10 Trust not in  
oppression, nor  
in robbrie bee  
not vaine, if  
riches increase,  
set not your  
heartes thereon,

5 But thou my soule,  
in silence wait Gods leasure:

6 Who is mine hope,  
my strength and onelie treasure:

Therefore my foes,  
I neede nothing to feare.

7 In God the Lord,  
my sauing health is certaine,

My glorie doth,  
to him also appertaine:

Hee is my Rocke,  
I trust hee will mee heare.

8 Trust in the L O R D,  
ye people all oppressed:

Shew him your griefe,  
hee will it see redrested:

For hee alone,  
our hope most bee and stay.

9 But yet, alace,  
mens sonnes are meere vanities:

Such liars are,  
as pretend most grauitie:

Yea, vanitie,  
in weight them downe will weye

10 Put then no trust.  
in wicked oppression:

And bee not vaine,  
nor yet want discretion:

If riches grow,  
set not your heartes thereon.

11 God

PSALME LXIII.

11 God once or twise,  
spake thus within mine hearing,  
That power to him,  
alone was appertaining:  
And that all should,  
depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O Lord,  
to thine thy mercie shewst,  
And as men bee,  
so thou their works rewardest.

PSALME LXIII T.S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,  
to come to thee in haste:  
For why? my soule and body both,  
doe thirst of thee to taste.  
And in this barren wilderness,  
where waters there are none:  
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,  
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,  
thy glorie strength and might:  
As I was wont it to beholde,  
within thy temple bright.  
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount  
this life and wretched dayes:  
My lippes therefore shall giue to thee,  
due honour, laude and prayse.  
4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile,  
to worship thee alway:

And

11 God spake  
once or twise,  
I haue heard it,  
that power be-  
longeth vnto  
G O D.

12 And to thee,  
O Lord, mercie  
for thou, rewar-  
dest euerie one-  
according to  
his worke.

O God, thou,  
art my  
God, earlie wil  
I seeke thee, my  
soule thirsteth  
for thee: my  
flesh longeth  
greatlie after  
thee in a barren  
and a dry land  
without water.  
2 Thus I beheld  
thee as in the  
Sanctuarie, when  
I behold thy  
power and thy  
Glorie.

3 For thy lo-  
ving kindnesse  
is better than  
life: therefore  
my lippes shall  
praise thee.

4 Thus will I  
magnifie thee,  
all my life, and  
lift vp mine  
handes in thy  
Name:



PSALME LXIIII.

My soule shall  
bee filled as  
with marrow  
and fatnelle, and  
my mouth shall  
praise thee  
with joyfull  
lippes.

And in thy Name I shall lift vp  
mine hands, when I doe pray.

5 My soule is fill'd as with marrow  
which is both fat and sweete:

My mouth therefore shall sing such songs  
as are for thee most meet:

6 When I  
remember thee  
on my bed, and  
when I thinke  
vpon thee in  
the night  
wardes.

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee,  
and eke all the night tyde:

7 For vnder couert of thy wings,  
thou art my ioyfull guyde.

8 My soule doth surelie sticke to thee,  
thy right hand is my power:

7 Because thou  
hast bene mine  
helper, therefore  
vnder the sha-  
dow of thy

9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy  
them death shall soone deuoure.

Winges will  
reioyce.

10 The sword shall the deuoure eachone,  
their carcasses shall feede:

8 My soule  
cleaueth vnto  
thee, for thy  
right hand vp-  
holdeth mee.

The hungrie Foxes, which doe runne,  
their pray to seeke at neede.

9 Therefore,  
they that seeke  
my soule to de-  
stroy it, they

11 The King and, all men shall reioyce,  
that doe professe Gods Word:

shall goe into the lowest parts of the Earth. 12 They shall cast him  
downe with the edge of the sword, and they shall be a portion for  
Foxes, &c. But the King shall reioyce in God, and all that sweare by  
him, shall reioyce in him, for the mouth of them that speake lies,  
shall bee stopped.

For liars mouths shall then bee stopt,  
which haue the truth disturb'd.

PSALME LXIIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalm.

Here my  
voice, O  
God, in my  
prayer, preferue  
my liues.

O Lord, vnto my voyce giue eare,  
with plaints when I doe pray:

# PSALME LXIII.

And rid my life and ſoul: from feare,  
of foes that threat to ſlay.

2 Defend mee from that ſort of men  
which in deceits doe lurke:

And from the frowning face of them,  
that all ill teats doe worke.

3 Who whet their tōgs, as wee haue ſeen  
men whet and ſharpe their ſwords:

They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keene  
I meane moſt bitter words.

4 With priuie ſlight ſhoot they their ſhaft  
the vpright man to hit:

The iuſt vware to ſtrike by craft,  
they care and feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke haue they decreed,  
in counſell thus they cry,

To vſe decent let vs not dread,  
what? who can it eſpie?

6 What wayes to hurt they talke & muſe  
all times within their heart:

They all conſult with ſates to vſe,  
each doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not ſuayle,  
when they thinke leaſt vpon,

God with his dart ſhall them aſſaile,  
and wound them euerie one.

feare of the  
enemie.

2 Hide me from  
the conſpiracie  
of the wicked,  
and ſe in the  
rage of the  
workers of ini-  
quitie.

3 Which haue  
whet their  
tongues, like a  
ſword, and ſhot  
for their ar-  
rowes bitter  
words.

4 To ſhote at  
the vpright in  
ſecret: they  
ſhote at him  
ſuddenly, and  
feare not.

5 They encour-  
age themſelues  
in a wicked  
purpoſe: they  
common toge-  
ther to lay  
ſnares priuie,  
and ſay, who  
ſhall ſee them?

6 They haue  
ſought out ini-  
quitie, and  
haue accompli-  
ſhed that which  
they ſought

but euerie one his ſecret thought, and the depth of his heart,  
But God will ſhooe an arrow at them ſuddenly: their ſnares ſhall  
be at once.

## PSALME LXV.

8 They shall  
cause their own  
tongues to fall  
vpon them, and  
whosoever shall  
see them, shall  
see away.

9 And all men  
shall see it, and  
declare the  
worke of God,  
and they shall  
vnderstand  
what hee hath  
wrought.

10 But the  
righteous shall  
bee gladd in the  
heart shall rejoyce.

8 Their crafts, & their ill tongs withall,  
shall worke themselves such blame:  
That they shall flee, who see their fall,  
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see, & know right well,  
that God the thing hath wrought:  
And praise his wittie workes, and tell  
what hee to passe hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,  
still trusting in his might:  
So shall they ioye with minde and voyce  
whose hearts is pure and right.

Lord, and trust in him: and all that are vp-right in

## PSALME LXV. I H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

**O** GOD,  
praise  
waiteth for  
thee in Syon,  
and vnto thee  
shall the vowe  
bee performed.

2 Because thou  
hearest the  
prayer, vnto  
thee shall all  
flesh come.

3 Wicked deeds  
haue preuailed  
against me, but  
thou wilt bee  
mercifull vnto  
our transgres-  
sions.

4 Blessed is he

**T**hy praise alone O Lord, doth reigne  
in Sion thine owne hall:

Their vowe to thee they doe maintaine  
and their behests fulfill.

2 For that thou dost their prayer heare,  
and dost thereto agree:

Thy people all, both farre and neare,  
with trust shall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds preuaile, O Lord,  
they power haue ouer mee:  
But thou shalt mercie vs accord,  
although wee sinfull bee.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose,  
within thy courts to dwell:

3 Thine



PSALME LXV.

Thine House and Temple hee shall vse,  
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in justice beare vs, God,  
our health of thee doth rise:

The hope of all the earth abroad,  
and the sea coastes likewise.

6 With strength hee is beset about,  
and compass with his power:

He makes y<sup>e</sup> mountaines strong & stout,  
to stand in euerie tower

7 The swelling seas hee doth assuage,  
and make their streames full still:

Hee doth reſtaine the peoples rage,  
and rules them at his will.

8 The folke that dwell full far on earth,  
ſhall ſee thy ſignes to ſee:

Thou ſhalt y<sup>e</sup> Morne & Euen with a mirth,  
make paſſe with a praiſe to thee.

9 When that the Earth is chapt & dry,  
and therewith more and more:

Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,  
and much encreaſe her ſtore:

The flood of God doth ouer flow,  
and ſo doe cauſe to ſpring:

whom thou  
doeſt ſee, and  
cauſeſt to come  
to thee, hee  
ſhall dwell in  
thy courts, and  
wee ſhall bee  
ſatiſfied with  
the pleaſures  
of thine houſe,  
euen of thine  
holie Temple.

5 O God of our  
ſaluation, thou  
wilt anſwere vs  
with fearefull  
ſignes in thy  
righteouſneſſe:  
O thou the  
hop of all the  
ends of the  
earth, and of  
them that are  
farre off in the  
Sea,

6 He ſtabliſheth  
the mountaines  
by his power,  
and is garded  
about with  
ſtrength.

7 He appeaſeth  
the noyſe of the  
Seas, and the  
noyſe of the

waves thereof, and the tumult of the people. 8 They alſo that dwell  
into the yermoſt partes of the Earth, ſhall bee aſſaide of thy ſignes  
Thou ſhalt make the Eaſt and the Weſt to rejoyce. 9 Thou viſiteſt  
the Earth, and waterſt it, thou makeſt it verie rich: The Riuer of  
GOD is full of water: thou prepareſt them Corne, for ſo thou ap-  
pointeſt it.

PSALME LXVI.

12-11-11

1. The first group of people who are not allowed to enter the country are those who are not citizens of the United States.

[illegible]

100-01.

W. J. P. 1000

1904-1905

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and titles, including "The Hon. Mr. Justice" and "The Hon. Mr. Justice".

THE HILLS

W. L. G. C. D.

Source: The  
Library of Congress

W. C. C.

1000 1000 1000

# R

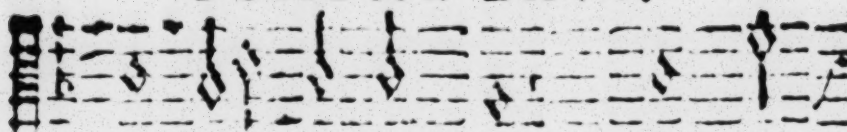
Die Erde.

2 Extol his might with heart and voice,  
giving

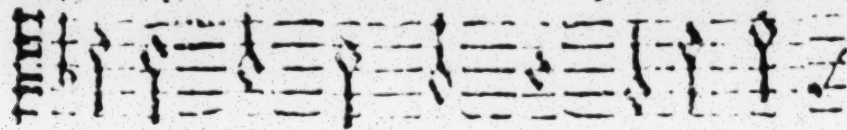
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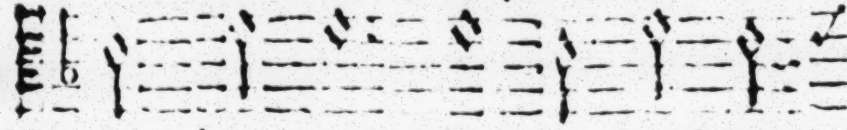
PSALME LXVI.



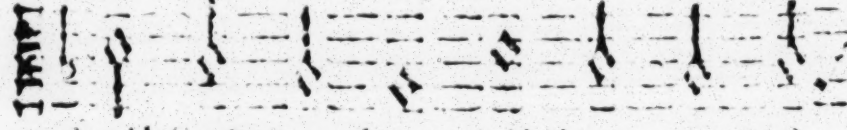
gine glorie to the same. 3 How won-



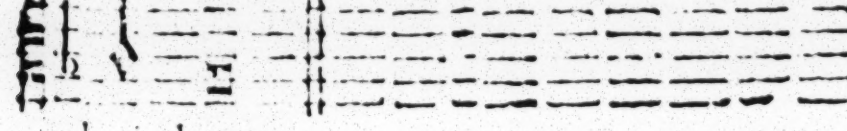
derfull, O Lord, say yee, in all thy



workes thou art! Thy foes for feare



shall seeke to thee, fall fore against



thir heart.

4 All men that dwel y<sup>e</sup> earth threghout,  
shall praise the Name of God:

The rule there of the world about,  
they shall shew forth abroad.

5 All folke come forth, behold and see  
what things the Lord hath wrought,  
Marke well y<sup>e</sup> wondrous workes that hee  
for man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laide the sea like heapes on hie,  
therein a way they had:

On foote to passe both faire and drie,  
whereof our heartes were glad.

7 His might did rule the world alway,

2 Sing forth  
the glorie of  
his Name, in  
his praise glo-  
rious.

3 say unto God,  
How terrible  
art thou in thy  
workes? thrugh  
the greatnesse  
of thy power  
shall thine ene-  
mies be in sub-  
jection unto  
thee.

4 All the world  
shall worship  
thee, and sing  
unto thee, each  
sing of thy  
Name. Selah.

5 Come and be-  
hold the workes  
of God: hee is  
terrible in his  
doing toward  
the sonnes of  
men.

6 Hee hath tur-  
ned the Sea  
into dry land,  
they passed thro-  
row the River  
on foote, there  
did wee rejoyce  
in him.

7 Hee ruled the  
world with his  
power, his eyes  
beholdeth the

his



# PSALME LXVI.

Nations the reb-  
bellious shall  
not exalt them-  
selves. *Selah.*

8 Praise our  
God, yee peo-  
ple, and make  
the voyce of his  
praise to bee  
heard.

9 Who holdeth  
our soules in  
life: and suffe-  
reth not our  
feet to slippe.  
10 For thou O

God hast pro-  
uved vs: thou  
hast tried vs,  
as siluer is tryed.

11 Thou hast  
brought vs into  
the snare, and  
laid a snare  
vpon our  
loynes.

12 Thou hast  
caused men to  
ride ouer our  
heads, wee went  
into fire, and  
into water: but  
thou broughtest  
vs out into a  
wealthie place.

13 I will goe  
into thine  
house with  
burnt offerings,  
and will paye

his eyes all things behold:  
All such as would him disobey,  
by him shall bee controlde.

8 Yee people giue vnto our God,  
due laude and thanks alwayes:  
With ioyfull voyce declare abroad,  
and sing vnto his praise.

9 Who doth endue our soule with life,  
and it preserue withall:  
Hee stayes our feete, so that no strife,  
can make vs slip or fall.

10 The Lord doth proue our deede, with  
if that they will abide: (fire)  
As workemen doe, when they desire  
to haue their siluer tride.

11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,  
where wee haue beene full long:  
Our loynes likewise they compass are,  
with chaines and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men,  
on vs to ride and reigne:  
Wee went through fire and waters then  
and euerie painefull thing.  
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,  
dispose it to the best:

And bring vs out into a place,  
to liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort will I  
to offer and to pray;

PSALME LXVI.

And there I will my selfe applie,  
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes y<sup>e</sup> with my mouth I spak,  
in all my griefe and smart:  
The vowes (I say) that I did make,  
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will giue to thee,  
of incense and fat Rammes:  
Yea this my sacrifice shall bee  
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.

16 Come forth and hearken heere full  
all yee that feare the Lord (soone  
What hee for my poore soule hath done  
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I cald vpon his grace,  
this mouth to him did cry:  
My tongue likewise did speeke apace,  
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele mine heart within,  
in wicked workes rejoyce:  
Or if I haue delight to sinne,  
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surelie God my voice hath heard,  
and what I did require:  
My prayer hee did well regard,  
and granted my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,  
nor cast mee out of minde:  
Nor yet his mercies from mee shut,  
which I doe eu<sup>er</sup> finde.

thee my vowes.

14 When my  
Lippes haue pro-  
mised, and my  
mouth hath spo-  
ken in mine  
affliction.

15 I will offer  
vnto thee burnt  
offerings of fat  
Rammes with  
Incense, I will  
prepare Bul-  
lockes and  
Goates. Selah.

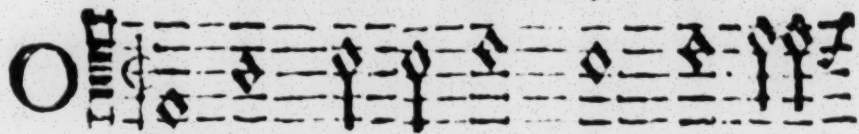
16 Come and  
hearken all yee  
that feare God,  
I will tell you  
what hee hath  
done to my soule  
17 I called vnto  
him, with my  
mouth, & he was  
exalted with  
my tongue.

18 If I in good  
wickednesse in  
mine heart, the  
Lord will not  
heare mee.

19 But God hath  
heard my voice,  
and hath  
considered the  
voice of my  
prayer.

20 Praise bee  
God, who hath  
not put back my  
prayer, nor his  
mercy from mee.

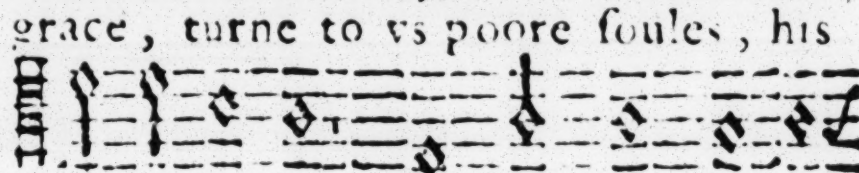
PSALME IXVII. W.R



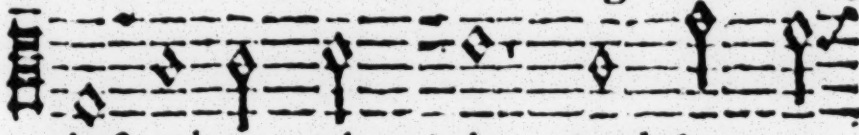
Vr God that is Lord, & author of



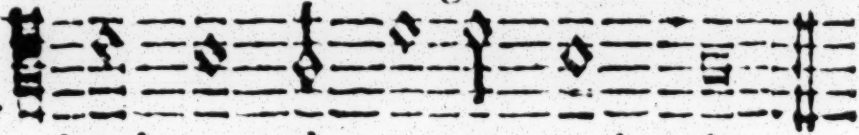
**G**OD bee  
mercifull  
vnto vs, and  
blesse vs, and  
cauf his face  
to shine among  
vs. Salab.



grace, turne to vs poore foules, his



mercifull face. His blessings encrease,



defend vs with might: And shew vs

1 That they  
may know thy  
way vpon earth,  
and thy saving  
health among  
all Nations.

his loue and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this Earth,  
wee wander and walke:

Thy wayes may be knowne,  
in thought, deede and talke.

And how thy great loue,  
to mankinde is bent,

Since thy saving health,  
to all folke is sent.

3 Let the peo-  
ple praise thee,  
O GOD, let  
all the people  
praise thee.

3 Thy people, therefore,  
O God, let them praises

Thy wonderfull workes,  
and mercifull wayes.

Yea



**PSALME LXVIII.**

**Yea** let all the World,  
both farre, wide, and neare,  
**Praise** thee, their **L O R D G O D**,  
with reuerence and feare.

**4** Oh, let the whole world,  
bee glad and rejoyce,  
**And** praise thee, their **G O D**,  
with heart and with voyce:  
**For** thou shalt iudge all,  
with iudgement most right:  
**And** like wise on earth,  
shalt rule by thy might.

**5** O **Soueraigne G O D**  
whose workes passe all fame,  
**Let** all people praise  
thy glorious Name:  
**All** people, I say,  
in euerie place,  
**Let** them giue thee praise,  
and extoll thy grace.

**6** So shalt thou then cause:  
the earth fruit to beare,  
**Most** plentifully,  
and euery where:  
**And G O D**, euen **G O D**,  
on whom wee doe call  
**His** blessings shall giue,  
and prosper vs all.

4 Let the people  
be glad and  
reioyce, for  
thou shalt  
iudge the peo-  
ple righteouslie,  
and gouerne  
the Nations  
vpon the Earth  
Selah

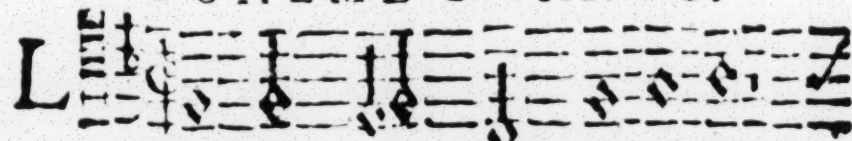
5 Let the peo-  
ple praise thee  
O God, let all  
the people  
praise thee.


6 Then shall  
the Earth bring  
forth her in-  
crease, and  
God euen our  
God, shall  
bless vs.


God shall  
bless us, and  
all the ends of  
the Earth shall  
praise him.

PSALME LXVIII.  
7 So then wee shall feele  
Gods blessings each one:  
And so of his grace,  
there shall complaine none,  
Then all the worldes endes,  
and countreyes throughout,  
His marvellous power,  
shall feare and redoubt.


**G**OD will  
arise, and  
his enemies  
shall be scatte-  
red, they also  
that hate him,  
shall flee before  
him.

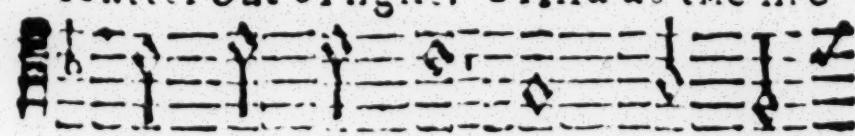
PSALME LXVIII. T.S.  
**L**

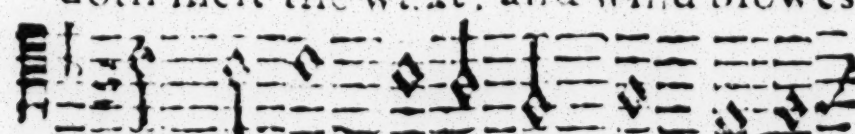
Et God arise, and then his foes  


will turne themselves to flight: His  


As the smoke  
vanisheth, so  
shall thou drive  
them away, and  
as waxe melteth  
before the fire,  
so shall the  
Wicked perish  
at the presence  
of God.

enemies then well runne abroad, and  


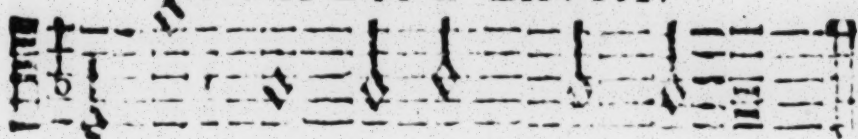
scatter out of sight. 2 And as the fire  


doth melt the wax, and wind blowes  


smoke away: So in the presence of

the

PSALME LXVIII.



the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,  
shall heartilie rejoyce:

They shall bee glad and merrie all,  
and chearefull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,  
who rydeth on the Skie,  
Extoll this Name of I A H our God,  
and him doe magnifie.

5 That fime is hee that is aboue,  
within his holie place:

That Father is of fatherlesse,  
and iudge of widowes case.

6 Houses hee gives and children both,  
vnto the comfortlesse:

Hee bringeth bond men out of thrail,  
and rebels to distresse.

7 Whē thou didst march before thy folk  
th'Egyptians from among,

And brough'st them through the wilder-  
which was both wide & long, (nes

8 The earth did quaky raine poud down  
heard were great claps of thunder:

thy people, thou wentest through the wilderness. Selah. 8 The earth  
shooke, and the Heauens dropped at the presence of this God, euen  
Saul was moued at the presence of God, euen the God of Israel.

But the right-  
eous shall bee  
glad, and re-  
joyce before  
God: euen they  
shall leape for  
joye.

4 Sing vnto  
God, and sing  
praises vnto his  
Name: Exalt  
him that rideth  
vpon the Hea-  
uens, in his  
Name I A H,  
and rejoyce  
before him.

5 Hee is a Fa-  
ther of the fa-  
therlesse, and a  
Iudge of the  
widowes, euen  
God in his ho-  
lie habitation.

6 God maketh  
the solitarie to  
dwell in fami-  
lies & deliue-  
reth them that  
were prisoners  
in stockes: but  
the rebelli-  
ous shall dwell  
in a dry land.

7 O God, when  
thou wentest  
forth before

The



# PSALME LXVIII.

9 Then O God, The mount Sinai trocke in feck fere,  
send downe fire as it would cleave a funder.

10 Thine heritage with drops of raine,  
abundant he was well to:

And if to bee it barren went,  
by thee it was refect:

11 Thy chofen flocke with thee remaine  
thou haft prepared this place:  
And for the poor thou didst provide,  
of thine especiall grace.

12 God will giue women caufes juft,  
to magnifie his Name.

When as his people triumphs make,  
and purchafe brute and fame.

13 For puiſſant Kings for all their power  
ſhall fee and take the fower:

And women that remaine at home,  
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoile

14 And though ye were as black as pots  
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dye:

Whole wings & feathers ſeeme to haue  
Silver and Gold above.

15 When in this land God ſhall triumph  
ouer Kings both high and low:

Then ſhall it bee like Zalmon hill,  
as white as anie Snow,

16 When the Almighty ſcattered Kings in it  
it was white as the Snow in Zalmon. 17 The Mountaine of God is  
like the Mountaine of Baſhan: it is an high Mountaine, as Mount Baſhan.

Though

PSALME LXVIII.

15 Though Baſan bee a fruitfull hill,  
and in height others paſſe:

Yet Sion, Gods moſt holie hill,  
doth farre excell in grace.

16 Why bragye thus, ye hilles moſt high  
and leape for pride together?

This hill of Sion God doth loue,  
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions  
of warriours good and ſtrong:

The Lord alſo in Sinai,  
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,  
and captive led them all,

Who in times paſt thy choſen flocke,  
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou madſt them tribute for to pay,  
and ſuch as did repine,

Thou didſt ſubdue, y they might dwell  
within thine houſe diuine.

19 Now praieſd be the Lord for that  
hee powres on vs ſuch grace:

From day to day, hee is the God,  
of our health and ſolace.

20 Hee is the God, from whom alone,  
ſaluation cometh plaine:

Hee is the God, by whom wee ſcape,

21 This is our God, even the God that ſauieth us, and to the Lord God  
belong the iſſue of death.

16 Why leape  
ye, ye high  
Mountaines? as  
for this moun-  
taine, God de-  
lighteth to  
dwell in it:  
yea, the Lord  
will dwell in it  
for euer.

17 The Chariots  
of God are  
twenty thou-  
ſand thouſand  
Angels, and the  
Lord is among  
them, as in the  
Synagoge of  
Sinai.

18 Then art  
gone vp on  
high, thou haſt  
led Captiuitie  
captive, and  
received gifts  
for many yeer,  
even thou haſt  
received the  
tribute of the  
Lord God  
right dwell  
there.

19 Hee ſhall bee  
the Lord, even  
the God of our  
ſaluation, which  
ſauieth vs by  
his wrath from  
ſinners.

# PSALME LXVIII.

11 Surely God  
will wound the  
head of his  
enemies, and  
the haire pate  
of him that  
walketh in his  
sinnes.

22 The Lord  
hath said I will  
bring me p  
plegement in  
Babylon, I will  
bring them  
againe from the  
depthes of the  
Sea.

23 That thy  
foote may bee  
dipped in  
blood, and the  
tongue of thy  
Dogges in the  
blood of the  
enemies, even  
in it.

24 They haue  
seene, O God,  
thy goinges, the  
goinges of my  
God, and my  
King which art  
in the Sanctua-  
rie.

25 The Singers  
went before  
the players of

Instruments. And in the midst were the Maydes playing with Timbrels  
26 Praise ye God, in the assemblies, and say I will, yet that are of the  
Fountain of Israel. 27 There was little Benjamin with their ruler,  
and the Princes of Judah, with their assemblies, the Princes of Za-

all dangers death and paine.

21 This God wil wound his enemies heads  
and breake the haire scalp  
Of those that in their wickednesse  
continuallie doe walke.

22 From Babylon will I bring said hee,  
my people and my sheepe:  
And all mine owne, as I haue done,  
from danger of the deepe.

23 And mak them dip their feet in blood  
of those that hate my Name:  
And dogs shall haue their togs imbrade  
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,  
thine enemies dost derace:  
And how thou goest as God and King,  
into thine holie place.

25 The singers goe before with joye,  
the minstrels follow after:  
And in the midst the damfels play,  
with timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,  
O Israel praise the Lord:  
And Iacob's whole posteritie,  
give thanks with one accord.

27 Then chiefe was little Benjamin,



PSALME LXVIII.

But Iudah made their hostes:  
With Zabulon and Nephtalim,  
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,  
so, Lord, make firme and sure,  
The things that thou hast wrought in vs  
for euer to endure.

29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee,  
giue vnto thee, O Lord:  
For thine vnto Hierusalem,  
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange kings to vs subduce,  
shall doe like in those dayes:

I meane, to thee they shall present  
their gifts of laude and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear mens ranks  
these calues and buls of might,  
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt  
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come  
and presents with them bring:  
The Moors most black shall stretch their  
vnto their Lord and King. hands

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth  
giue praise vnto the Lord:  
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent  
thereto let all accord.

33 Sing vnto God, O yee Kingdomes of the Earth: Sing praise vnto the Lord. Selah.

bulon and the  
Princes of  
Nephthali.

28 Thy God  
hath appointed  
thy strength:  
stablish, O

GOD, what  
which thou hast  
wrought: in vs.

29 Out of thy  
Temple vpon  
Hierusalem, and  
Kings shall  
bring presents  
vnto thee.

30 Destroy the  
compraise of  
the spare men,  
and multitude  
of the mightie  
Bulles, with the  
Calues of the  
people, that  
tread vnder  
sotte pieces of  
silver: scatter  
the people  
that delight in  
warre.

31 Then shall  
the Princes  
come out of  
Egypt: Ethio-  
pia shall haste  
to stretch her  
handes vnto  
GOD.

# PSALME LXIX.

33 To him that  
rideth upon the  
most high Hea-  
uens, which  
were from the  
beginning, be-  
hold, he will  
send out by his  
voice a mighty  
sound.

34 Ascribe the  
power to God:  
for his Majestie  
is upon Israel,  
and his strength  
is in the clouds.

35 O God, thou  
art terrible out  
of thine holy place,

33 Who though hee ride, and euer hath,  
about the Heavens bright:

Yet by the fearefull thunder claps  
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the strength of Israel,  
ascribe to God on high:

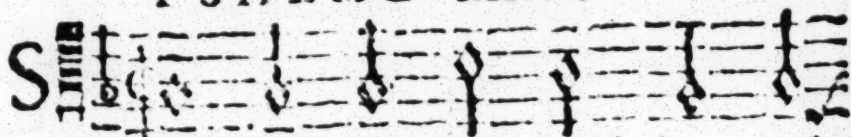
Whose might & power doth far extend  
about the cloudie Skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power,  
is dread for evermore:

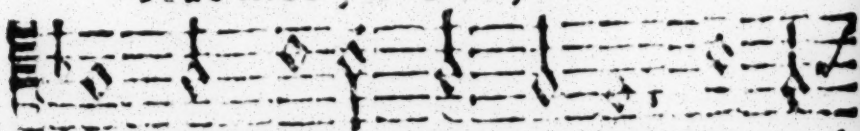
The God of Israel giueth vs strength,  
praised bee God therefore.

and power into the people. Praised bee GOD.

# PSALME LXIX.

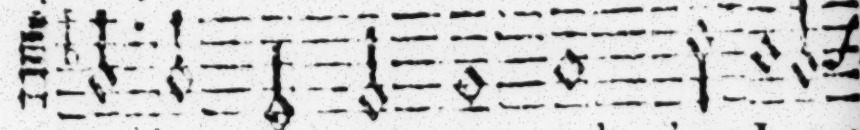


Aue mee, O God, and thou with

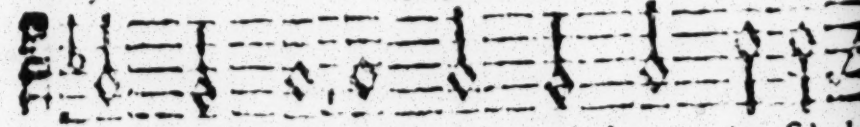


S Aue mee, O  
God, for thou  
hast heard my  
cry, and thou  
hast answered  
me.

speed, the waters flow full fast: So nigh

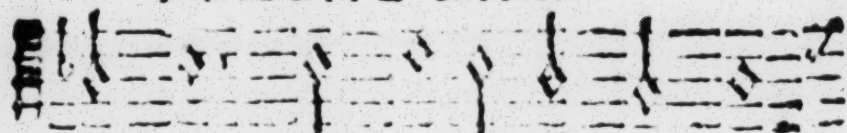


my soule doe they proceede, that I am

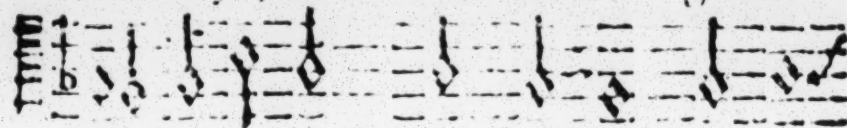


fore agast: I sticke full deepe in filth  
and

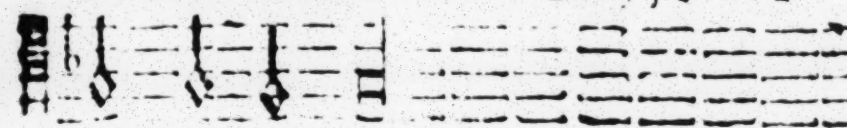
PSALME IXIX.



and clay, whereas I feele no ground:



I fall into such floods I say, that I



am like bee drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quile,  
my throat is hoarse and drie:  
With looking vp my sight doth faile,  
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes who seeke for to oppresse  
my soule, with hate are led:  
In number sure they are no lesse,  
than haire is on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex me sore  
they prosper and are glad:  
They doe combell mee to restore  
the things I neuer had.

5 What I haue done for want of wit,  
thou Lord, all times canst tell:  
And all the finnes that I commit,  
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O God of hostes, defend and stay  
all those that trust in thee:

2 I stick fast in  
the deep mire,  
where no stay  
is: I am come in  
to deepe waters:  
And the stream  
runneth over mee.

3 I am wearie  
of crying: my  
throat is drie:  
mine eyes faile,  
while I waite  
for my GOD.

4 They that  
hate mee with-  
out a cause, are  
more than the  
haire of mine  
head: they that  
would destroy  
mee, and are  
mine enemies  
falsely, are  
mightie: so  
that I rested  
not: which I  
tooke not.

5 O God, thou  
knowest my  
follynesse,  
and my faultes  
are not hidde  
from thee.

6 Let not them  
that trust in  
thee, O Lord,  
God of Hostes,  
be ashamed for  
mee: Let not  
those that seeke

M

Let



# PSALME LXIX.

thee bee con-  
founded thorow  
mee, O G O D  
of Israel.

7 For thy sake  
haue I suffered  
reproches, shame  
hath covered  
my face.

8 I am become  
a stranger vnto  
my Brethren,  
such an alien  
vnto my Mo-  
thers sonnes.

9 For the zeale  
of thine House  
hath eaten mee,  
and their buk-  
es of them that re-  
buke thee, are  
fallen vpon me.

10 I wept, and  
mine soule fasted,  
but that was to  
my reproche.

11 I put on a  
sacke also, and  
I became a pro-  
uerbe vnto  
them.

12 They that  
saue in the gate  
spake of mee,  
and the drun-  
kards saie of  
mee.

13 But Lord, I  
make my prayer  
vnto thee, in an

Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,  
for ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,  
that I doe beare this blame:  
In spite of thee, they would mee make  
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all  
forsake mee on a row:

And as a stranger they mee call,  
my face they will not know.

9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,  
that it doth pine mee much:

Their checks & taunts at thee to hear  
my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast, my flesh to cha-  
yea if I weepe and mone:

Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,  
they passe not therevpon.

11 If I for griefe and paine of heart,  
in sacke cloth use to walke:

Then they anone will it peruert,  
thereof they jest and talke.

12 I was a talke to all the throng,  
that saue within the gates:

The drunkards likewise in their song,  
of mee did talke and prate.

13 But thee, the while, O Lord, I pray  
that when it pleaseth thee:

For thy great truth, thou wilt alway  
send downe thine aide to mee.

# PSALME LXIX.

ay, 14 Pluck thou my feete out of the mire,  
from sinking doe mee keepe:

From such as mee pursue with ire,  
and from the waters deepe.

mak 15 Lest with 5 waues I should bee drownd  
and depth my soule deuour:

n all And that the pit should mee confound,  
and shoote mee in her power.

16 O Lord of Hostes to mee giue care,  
as thou art good and kinde:

care, And as thy mercie is most deare,  
Lord haue mee in thy minde.

hear 17 And doe not from thy seruant hide,  
nor turne thy face away:

chal I am oppressd on euerie side,  
in haste giue care I say.

18 O Lord vnto my soule draw nie,  
the same with aide repose:

art, Because of their great tyrannie,  
acquite mee from my foes.

19 That I abide rebuke and shame,  
thou knowst, and thou canst tell,

For those that seeke & worke the same,  
thou seest them all full well.

long, merces 17 And hide not thy face from thy seruant, for I am in trouble:  
Thou heldest and heare me. 18 Draw me vnto my fault, and re-

I pra 19 Deliver me from mine enemies. 19 Thou hast known mine  
oppression, and my shame, and my dishonour: All mine aduersaries

away, 20 Rebuke hath broken mine heart, & I am full of heaviness:  
and I looked for some to have pittie vpon me, but there was

21 And no comforters; but I found none.

acceptable time  
such in the  
multitude of  
thy mercies, O

God, haue mee  
in the truth of  
thy compassion.

14 Deliver me  
out of the  
myre that I

sinne not: Let  
mee be deliue-  
red from them  
that hate mee,  
and out of the  
deepe waters.

15 Let not the  
water flood  
drowne mee,  
neither let the  
deepe swallow  
mee up: and let  
not the pitte  
thatberne me  
vpon mee.

16 I have said, O  
Lord, for thy  
louing kind-  
ness is good:  
turne mee  
according to  
the multitude  
of thy tender

PSALME LXIX.

19 For they  
gaue mee Gall  
in my meate,  
and in my thirst  
they gaue mee  
Vinegar to  
drinke.

20 Let their  
table be a snare  
before them, &  
their prosperity  
their ruine.

21 Let their  
eyes bee blind-  
ded, that they  
see not, and  
make them  
loyn alwayes  
to trible.

22 Powre out  
thyne anger vpon  
them, and  
let thy wrath  
full displeasure  
take them.

23 Let their  
habitation bee  
void, and let  
none dwell in  
their tents.

24 For they  
persecuted him  
when he was  
sick, and  
they will vnto  
the sorrow of  
them which  
thou hast  
wounded.

25 Lay night-

20 Whē they with brags doe break min  
I seeke for helpe anone: (hear  
But find no friends to ease my smart,  
to comfort mee not one.

21 But in my meat they gaue mee Gall,  
too cruell for to thinke:  
And gaue mee in my thirst withall,  
strong Vineger to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their Table to a snare,  
to take themselves therein:  
And when they thinke full well to fare  
then trap them in the ginne.

23 And let their eyes bee darke & blind  
that they may nothing see:  
Bow downe their backes, and doe them  
in thraldome for to bee (bin

24 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,  
that it on them may fall:  
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,  
take hold vpon them all.

25 As desert they, their house disgrace,  
their springe ke expell:  
That none thereof possesse their place,  
nor in their tents doe dwell.

26 If thou dost smite, the man to tame  
on him they lay fall sore,  
And if that thou doe wound the same,  
they seeke to hurt him more.

27 Lord, let them heape vp mischief: for  
sith they are all peruert:



# PSALME LXIX.

That of thy fauour and good will,  
they neuer haue no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of thy booke  
of life, of hope, of trust:

That for the r names they neuer looke  
in number of the iust.

29 Though I, O Lord, with woe & griefe  
haue beene full sore opprest:

Thine helpe shall giue mee such reliefe,  
that all shall bee redrest.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise  
and shew it with a song:

I will extoll the same alwayes,  
with heartie thanks among:

31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee  
(such minde thy grace hath borne)

Than either Oxe or Calf can bee,  
that hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When simple folke doe this behold,  
it shall reioyce them sure:

All yee that seeke the Lord, be bold,  
your life for aye shall dure.

33 For why? thy Lord of hostes doth heare  
the poore when they complaine:

His prayers are to him full deare,  
hee doeth hem not disdain.

34 Wherefore the Skye, & earth below,  
the sea with flood and streame:

His praise they shall declare, and shew,

tie vpon their  
iniquities, as I  
let them not  
come into thy  
righteousness.

28 Let them be  
put out of the  
booke of life:  
numbered not  
among the  
righteous.

29 When I am  
in heavie  
trouble, mine  
help, O GOD,  
shall save me.

30 And I praise  
the Name of  
GOD with a  
song, and in g-  
sing him with  
thanksgiving.

31 This also  
shall please the  
Lord, better  
than a young  
Bullocke, that  
hath horns  
and hooves.

32 The humble  
shall see this  
and they that  
seek the Lord shall  
be gladde: and  
your heart  
shall live.

33 For the Lord  
heareth the  
poore, add de-  
spiseth not his  
prayers.

PSALME LXX.

with all that live in them:

34 For the Heavens  
and Earth praise  
him, the Seas  
and all that  
move therein

35 For GOD  
will save Syon,  
and build the  
Citie of Iudah:  
that they may  
dwell there  
for ever in per-  
fection.

36 The Lord al-  
loweth the Righteous  
and will in-  
crease their  
number. And  
they that love  
his Name shall  
dwell therein.

O God, haste  
thine to de-  
liver mee, make  
haste to helpe  
mee, O Lord.

Let them bee  
confounded and  
put to shame,  
that seek my  
soule: let them  
be turned back-  
ward and put  
to rebuke, that  
desire mine  
hurt.

35 For sure our God will Sion save,  
and Iudahs cities build:  
Much folke possession there shall have,  
her streets shall all bee filld.

36 His servants seed shall keepe the same  
all ages out of minde:  
And there all they that love his Name,  
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME LXX.

Musical notation for the first line of the psalm.

Ake haste, O God, to set me free

Musical notation for the second line of the psalm.

For why? my foes are fierclie bent:

Musical notation for the third line of the psalm.

For helpe with speed, I call to thee:

Musical notation for the fourth line of the psalm.

O Lord, make haste my foes prevent,

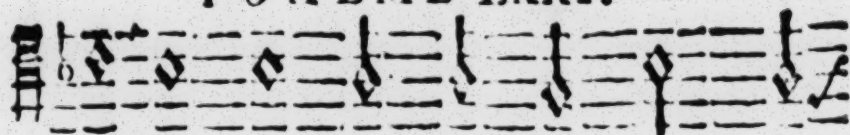
Musical notation for the fifth line of the psalm.

2 Confound them quite, and put to

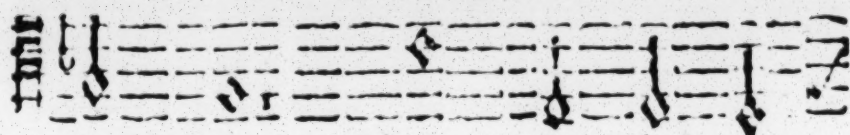
Musical notation for the sixth line of the psalm.

shame, That seeke my soule to hurt.

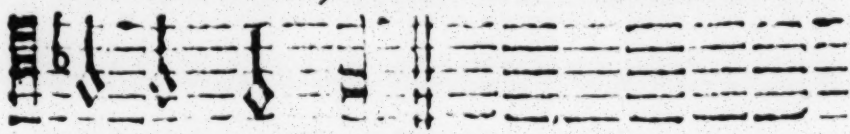
PSALME LXXI.



riously: Let them bee turned backe



with blame, That with mee harme



without cause why.

3 Let them bee, Lord, as men forlorne,  
And turned backe with shame indeede,  
Who cry, Aha, ah, in scorne,  
As though y couldst not helpe at neede.

4 But such as doe thy trueth approue,  
Let those bee glad and ioye in thee,  
And such as thy saluation loue,  
Say thus, O God, thou praised bee.

5 But now, O God, I still remeine,  
In needinesse and great distresse:  
Make haste, therefore, mee to sustaine,  
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.



Y trust, O Lord, in thee, I haue



put euermore: Oh, let mee neuer tak  
the

5 Let them be  
turned backe  
for a reward of  
their thame,  
which said,  
Aha, ah.

4 But let all  
those that seeke  
thee bee full  
and gladd in  
thee: and let all  
that loue thy  
saluation, say  
alwayes, God  
bee praised.

5 Now I am  
poore and  
needie, O God,  
make haste to  
mee, thou art  
myne helper,  
and my deliue-  
rer, O Lord,  
make no  
tarrying.

In thee, O  
Lord, I trust,  
Let mee neuer  
bee ashamed.



# PSALME LXXI.

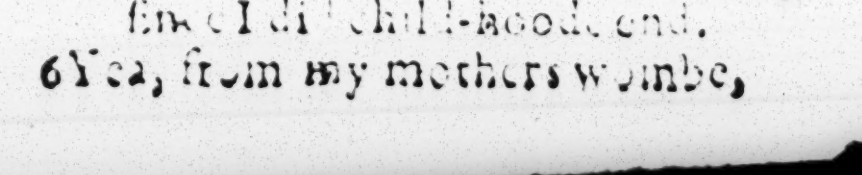
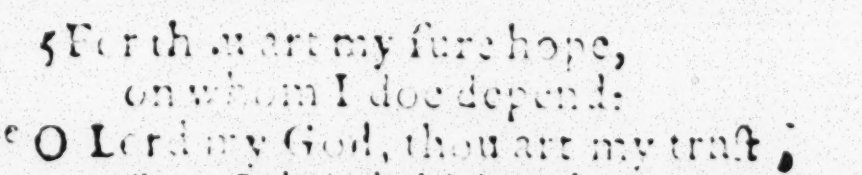
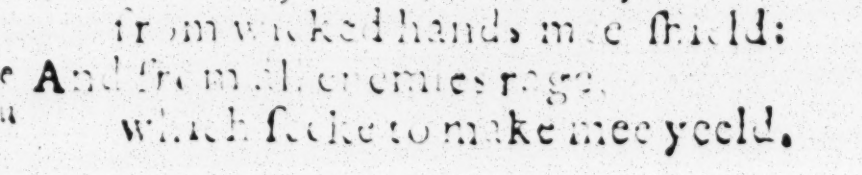
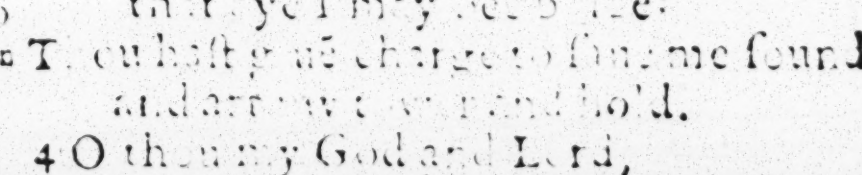
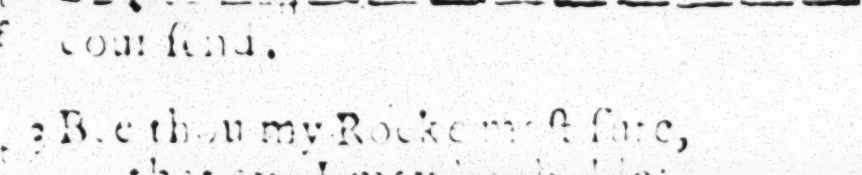
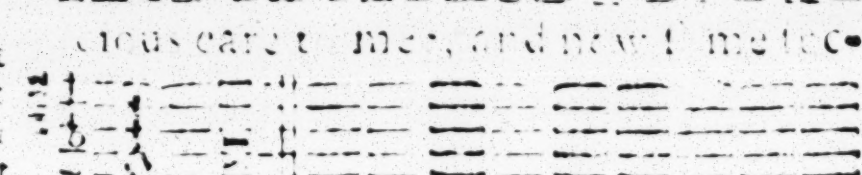
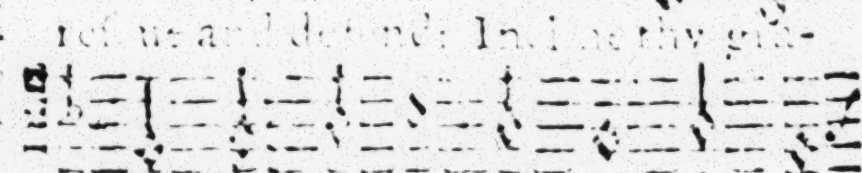
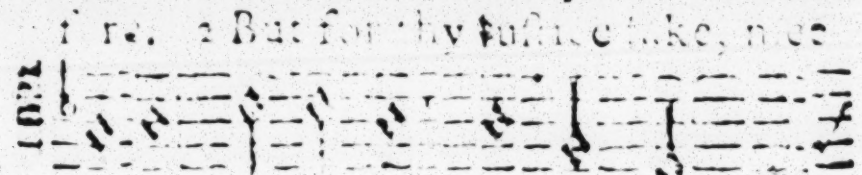
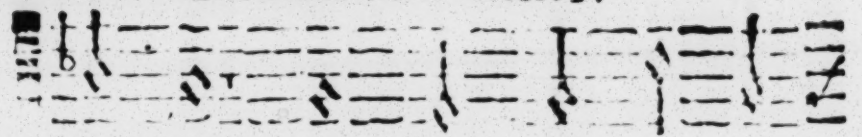
2 Refine mee,  
and deliver mee  
from the unrighteous  
because mine iniquities  
have overcome mee:  
and my conscience  
doth accuse mee.

3 For thou shalt  
deliver my soule  
from the unrighteous  
hand: and thou shalt  
defend mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand: and thou shalt  
deliver mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand.

4 Deliver mee  
from the unrighteous  
hand: and thou shalt  
defend mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand: and thou shalt  
deliver mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand.

5 For thou art  
my sure hope,  
O Lord my God:  
thou hast put  
thy trust in me  
from my youth.

6 For thou art  
my sure hope,  
O Lord my God:  
thou hast put  
thy trust in me  
from my youth.  
And thou shalt  
deliver mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand: and thou shalt  
defend mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand: and thou shalt  
deliver mee from  
the unrighteous  
hand.



the foyle, nor I shalke for shame ther-

fore. 2 But for thy justice sake, mee

refuse and defend: Incline thy gra-

cious eare to mee, and now I meeke-

ly comfend.

3 Blesse thou my Rocke my fast hope,  
that eye I may bee blesse:  
Thou hast put me charge to find me found  
and arrowe to wound and hold.

4 O thou my God and Lord,  
from wicked hands mee shield:  
And from all enemies rage,  
which seek to make mee yeeld.

5 For thou art my sure hope,  
on whom I doe depend:  
O Lord my God, thou art my trust;  
since I did child-hood end.

6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,

# PSALME LXXI.

thou wast my stay and guide:  
Thou tookst me thence, therefore will I  
thee Praise both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,  
full manie did mee foe:  
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,  
so that I dread no foe.

8 Like as the gushing spring,  
so did all my mouth burst out.  
Thy praise and magnificence,  
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject mee not,  
when age creeps mee vpon:  
Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,  
when strength and force is gone:

10 For they haue talk'd of mee:  
which seke mine utter shame:  
And they that would bereaue my life,  
deuised haue the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,  
God hath him cast away:  
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,  
for none him succour may.

12 Ah God, some mercie shew,  
And bee not farre from mee:  
My God make haste to helpe mee now,  
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,  
kill them that would mee kill

7 I am become  
as it were a  
monster, yet  
many have thou  
art my sure  
trust.

8 For my mouth  
was filled with  
thy praise, and  
thy glory  
was made  
knowne.

9 I will not  
offend thee  
of age, for I  
will shew  
thy strength  
fayleth.

10 For mine  
enemies speake  
of me, and say  
that I have  
forsaken  
thee: they  
say, he is  
forsaken,  
and  
take him  
for their  
prey: saying,  
God hath  
forsaken  
him: pursue  
and  
take him: for  
there is none  
to deliver him.

12 God, be  
not farre  
from mee,  
O God: my  
God, haile  
thee  
to helpe mee.

13 Let them  
be  
confounded  
and  
confused  
that  
are against  
my  
soul: let them  
be confounded with

# PSALME LXXI.

reproche & con-  
fession that seek  
mine hurt.

14 But I will  
write continu-  
ally, and will  
praise thee more  
and more.

15 My mouth  
shall declare  
before thy right-  
teousnesse, and  
thy saluation,  
for I know not  
the number.

16 I will goe  
forward in the  
strength of the  
Lord God, and  
will make men-  
tion of thy  
righteousnesse,  
even of thyne  
excellent.

17 O God thou  
hast taught mee  
from my youth  
even now shall  
thy grace be  
with mee till  
I tell of thy  
wonderous  
works.

18 For thou  
hast done  
great things,  
O God,  
and who is  
like to thee?

19 And thy  
righteousnesse,  
O God, I will  
enlarge on high.

Let shame and slander burie them  
who will mee harme and ill.

14 The meane while patientlie,  
I will attend and waite:  
Extolling ever more and more,  
thy praises high and great,

15 And though thy sweete mercies,  
in number passe my reach:  
I daylie will thy righteousnesse:  
and thy saluation teach.

16 I will remaine, O Lord,  
in thy great strength and might:  
I will record thy bountie great,  
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God thou hast mee taught,  
even from my youth thy lawes:  
And hitherto I haue set forth,  
thy diuine works and Lawes:

18 Now Lord, forsake mee not,  
when head and haire is gray:  
Thine Arme till I haue taught this age,  
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy Iustice, Lord,  
it is indeede most hie:  
For thou hast done great things, O God,  
and who is like to thee?

And thy righte Arme to this Generation, and thy power to  
all them that shall come. 19 And thy righteousnesse, O God, I will  
enlarge on high. For thou hast done great things, O G O D, who is like  
unto thee?



# PSALME LXXII.

20 For thou hast made mee see,  
full great troubles and grieve:  
But when thou turn'dst, comfort I felt,  
by life thou sendst reliefe.

21 Mine honour and estate,  
thou hast encreased so,  
That by thy louing face I feele,  
my selfe comforted tho.

22 Therefore thy truth will I,  
on viols praise my Lord:  
O holie One of Israel,  
mine harpe shall ke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joye,  
when I shall tune thy praise  
Likewise my fore by thee redeem'd,  
the same shall doe alwayes.

24 Also my tongue shall speake.  
thy mercies euer and aye:  
For such as did procure mine hurt,  
shame hath brought to decay.

when I sing vnto thee, and my sonle, which thou hast deliuer'd.

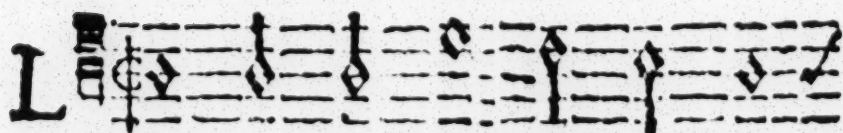
14 My tongue also shall talke of thy righteouesse daylie for they  
are confounded and brought vnto shame, that seeke mine hurt.

20 Who hast  
shewed mee  
great troubles  
and aduersities:  
for thou wilt  
returne and re-  
mune, and wilt  
come againe, &  
take me up  
from the depth  
of the earth.  
21 Thou wilt  
encrease mine  
honour, and re-  
turne, and com-  
fort mee.

22 Therefore  
will I praise  
thee for thy  
faithfulness, O  
God, vpon In-  
strument and  
Viols vnto thee  
will I sing vpon  
the Harpe. O  
holie One of  
Israel.

23 My lippes  
will reioyce

# PSALME LXXII. T.S.

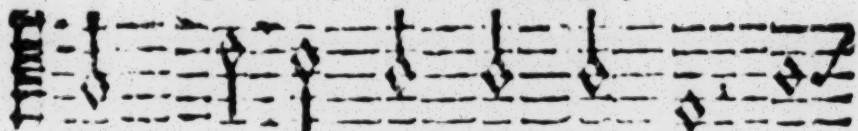


Ord, giue thy judgements to the

King

Giue thy  
Iudgement  
to the King, O  
God, and thy  
righteousnesse  
to the Kings  
Sonne.

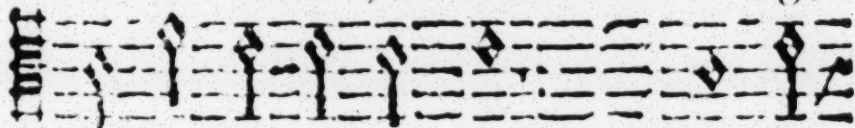
PSALME LXXII.



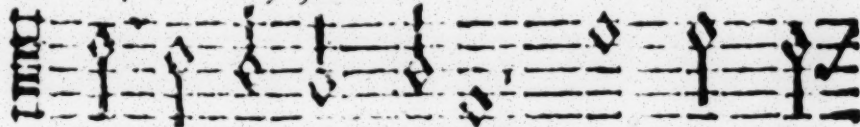
King, therein instruct him well: And



with his Sonne, that Princelie thing,

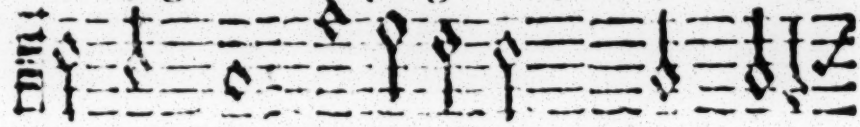


Lord, let thy justice dwell: 2 That hee

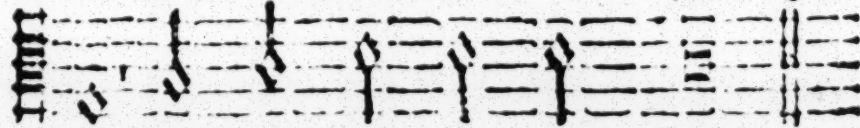


2 That hee shall  
hee judge thy  
people in right-  
teousnesse, and  
the poore with  
equitie.

may gouerne vprightlie, and rule thy



folke aright: And so defend through equi-



tie, the poore that haue no might.

3 The moun-  
taines and the  
hilles shall  
bring peace by  
justice.

3 And let the Mountaines that are hie,  
vnto their folke giue peace:

And eke let little hilles applie,  
thy justice to encrease

4 Hee shall  
judge the poore  
of the people,  
hee shall saue  
the children of  
the needie, and  
shall subdue the  
oppressor.

4 That he may helpe y weak and poore  
with aide and make them strong:

And eke deströy for enemie re,  
all those that doe them wrong.

5 And

PSALME LXXII.

5 And then from age to age shall they,  
regard and feare thy might:

So long as sunne doth shine by day,  
or els the moone by night.

6 Lord make the King vnto the iust,  
like raine to fields new sowne:  
And like the drops that lay the dust,  
and fresh the land vsowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,  
and all shall bee at peace,  
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,  
waste, change and to encrease.

8 Hee shall bee Lord of Sea and land,  
from shore to shore throughout:  
And from the floods within the land,  
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell,  
shall kneele to him full thicke:  
And all his enemies that rebell,  
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the Yles thereby,  
great gifts to him shall bring:  
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,  
give manie costly thing.

11 All Kings shall seeke with one accord  
in his good grace to stand:

of Tarshish, and of the Yles, shall bring presents: the Kings of Sheba  
and Seba shall bring gifts. 12 Yea, all Kings shall worshipping him,  
all Nations shall feare him.

5 They shall  
feare thee as  
long as the Sun  
and Moone en-  
dure, from Ge-  
neration to  
Generation.

6 He shall come  
downe like the  
rune vpon the  
morne grasse,  
and as the flow-  
ers that water  
the Earth.

7 In his dayes  
shall the right-  
eous flourish:  
and abundance  
of peace shall  
bee so long as  
the Moone  
endureth.

8 His domi-  
nion shall bee  
also from Sea to  
Sea: and from  
the River vnto  
the ends of the  
Land.

9 They that  
dwell in the  
Wildernesse  
shall kneele be-  
fore him, and  
his enemies  
shall lick the  
dust.

10 The Kings  
of the Yles shall  
bring presents:  
the Kings of Sheba  
and Seba shall  
bring gifts. 11  
Yea, all Kings  
shall worshipping  
him, and all  
Nations shall  
feare him.

And





# PSALME LXXIII.

while that the Sunne is light:  
And thinke them happie through y<sup>e</sup> same  
all folke shall blesse his might.

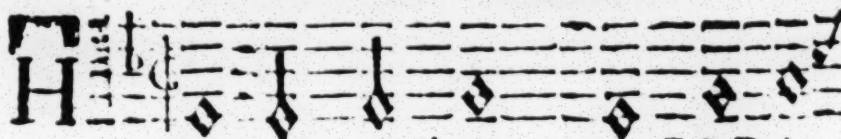
18 Praise yee the Lord of Hostes & sing  
to Israels God each one:

For hee doth euerie wondrous thing,  
yea, hee himfelfe alone.

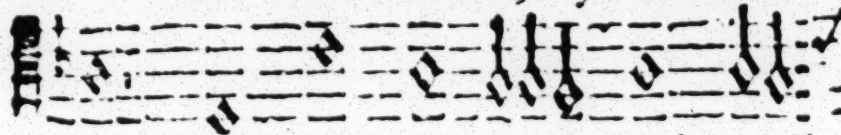
19 And blessed bee his holy Name,  
all times eternallie:

That all the earth may praise the same,  
Amen, Amen, say I.

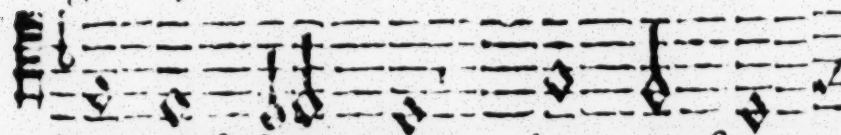
## PSALME LXXIII.



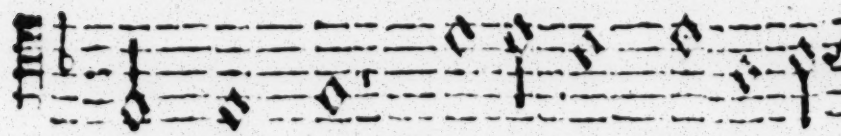
Ow euer it bee, yet GOD is



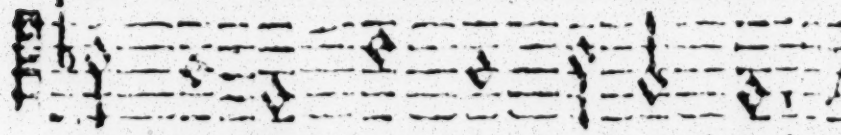
good, and kind to Israel: And to all



such as fafelic keepe, their conscience



pure and well. 2. But I was almost off



my feet, and down with fo did slide,

That

Name shall en-  
dure as long as  
the Sunne; All  
Nations shall  
blesse him, and  
bee blessed in  
him.

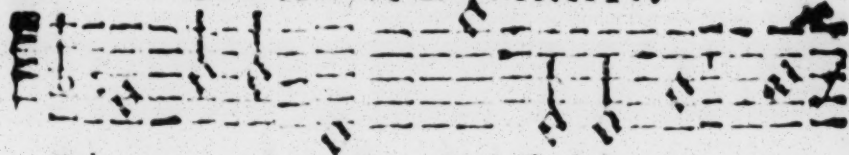
18 Blessed bee  
the Lord God,  
euen the God  
of Israel, who  
onlie doth won-  
drous things.

19 And blessed  
bee his glorious  
Name for euer:  
and let all the  
earth bee fill'd  
with his glorie.  
So bee it, Euen  
So bee it.

Y<sup>e</sup> GOD  
is good to  
Israel, euen to  
the poore in  
heart.

2 As for mee,  
my feet were  
almost gone:  
my it ppes had  
well nere slept

PSALME LXXIII.



1 For I feared  
at the voice of the  
precept of the  
Lord my King.

2 For there are  
many that say  
that they are  
righteous and  
strong.

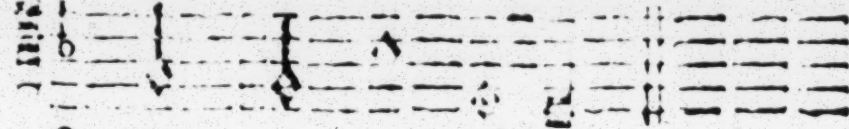
3 They shall not  
be troubled  
when they shall  
be brought  
down.

4 Therefore  
prelusion  
doth upon  
them, and  
they shall  
be brought  
down.

5 Therefore  
prelusion  
doth upon  
them, and  
they shall  
be brought  
down.

6 They are  
like a  
silly dove  
without  
dove.

That ere I wist, full fadden he, my



steppes were turn'd aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,  
I grudg'd and did disdain.

That will keepe men all things they should haue  
without remorse or paine.

4 They neuer suffer pangs nor grieffe,  
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are better than and strong,  
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,  
when other men see them:

And with the rest they take no part,  
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore, presumption doth embrace  
their necks as doth a chaine:

And are euen wrapt, as in a robe,  
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so full, that euen for fatte,  
their eyes oft-times out start:

And as for worldlie goods they haue  
more than can win their heart.

8 Their heart is more licentious,  
boasting much of the wrong,

That



# PSALME LXXIII.

Which they haue done to simple men,  
and euer pride among.

9 The Heauens and the liuing Lord,  
they spare not to blaspheme:

And prate they doe on worldlie things  
no Wight they doe esteeme.

10 The people of God oft times turne  
to see their prosperous state: (back  
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,  
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it bee that God (say they)  
should know and vnderstand:

These worldly things, since wicked men  
bee lords of sea and land?

12 For wee may see how wicked men  
in riches still encrease:

Rewarded well with worldlie goods,  
and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,  
my fantasie refraine?

And wash mine hands with innocents,  
and cleanse mine heart in vaine?

14 And suffer scourges euery day,  
as subject to all blame:

And euery morning from my youth,  
sustaine rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost said as they,  
will king mine estate:

9 They set their  
mouth against  
Heauen: and  
their tongue  
walketh through  
the Earth.

10 Therefore his  
people turne  
hither: for wa-  
ters of a full  
cup are wrung  
out to them.

11 And they  
say, How doeth  
God know it, &  
or, Is there  
knowledge in  
the most High.

12 Lo, these  
are the wicked:  
yet prosper they  
alway, and en-  
crease in riches.

13 Certainlie I  
haue cleansed  
mine heart in  
vaine, and wash-  
ed mine hands  
in innocencie.

14 For daylie  
haue I bee e  
mised, and cha-  
stised euery  
morning.

15 If I say, I  
will iudge thus,  
behold, I  
nerer  
chil.  
trespa

That

N

But

# PSALME LXVIII.

- 15 Then thought I to know this,  
But it was too painfull for me.  
16 Then I beethought mee how I might  
this matter vnderstand:  
But yet the labour was too great  
for mee to take in hand.
- 17 Vntill the time I went into  
thine holy place, and then  
I vnderstood right perfectly  
the end of all these men.
- 18 And namely how thou settest them  
vpon a supperie place:  
And at thy pleasure and thy will,  
thou dost them all deface.
- 19 Then all men must at y<sup>e</sup> strange sight,  
to see how suddenly  
They are destroyed, dispatcht, confam'd  
and dead to herriolie.
- 20 Much like a dreame whē one awakes  
I shall their wealth decay:  
Their famous names in all mens sight,  
shall ebe and pass away.
- 21 Yet thus mine heart was griued then  
my minde was much oppress:  
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,  
and in this point a beast.
- 23 Yet neuerthelesse by my right hand,  
thou hold'st mee alwayes fast  
24 And with thy counsell dost mee guide  
to glorie at the last.
- 25 Yet I was alway with thee,  
thou hast holden mee by

# PSALME LXXIII.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,  
but thee in Heauen aboue:

And in the earth there is nothing,  
like thee that I can loue.

26 My flesh & eke mine heart doth faile  
but God doeth faile mee neuer:

For of mine health, God is the strength  
and portion eke for euer.

27 And loe, all such as thee forsake,  
thou shalt destroy eachone:

And those that trust in any thing,  
sauiug in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,  
and euer with him dwell:

In God alone I put my trust.  
thy wonders will I tell.

thee, that perish: thou destroyest all them y<sup>e</sup> goe awaying from thee,

28 As for mee, it is good for mee to draw neare to God, therefore I  
haue put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy workes.

# PSALME LXXIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

**W**HY art thou, Lord, so long from vs,  
in all these dangers deepe

Why doeth thine anger kindle thus,  
at thine owne pasture sheepe?

1 Lord call the people to thy thought,  
which haue beene thine so long:

The which y<sup>e</sup> hast redeem'd and bought,  
from bondage sore and strong.

Haue minde therefore and thinke vpon  
remember it full well:

my right hand.

24 Thou wilt  
guide mee by  
thy counsell, &  
afterward re-  
ceiue mee to  
Glorie.

25 Whom haue  
I in Heauen but  
thee? and I haue  
desired none in  
the Earth with  
Thee.

26 My flesh  
faileth, & mine  
heart also; but  
God is the  
strength of mine  
heart, and my  
portion for euer

27 For I see they  
that with draw  
themselues from

**O** God, why  
hast thou  
put vs away for  
euer? why is  
thy wrath kin-  
dled against the  
Sheepe of thy  
Pasture?

2 Thinke vpon  
thy Congrega-  
tion, which thou  
hast possessed of  
olde, and on the  
ende of thine



# PSALME LXXIII.

inheritance,  
which thou hast  
redeemed, and  
on this Mount  
Sion, where  
thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy  
strokes, that  
thou mayest for  
ever destroy  
every enemy  
that doth enill  
to the Sanctua-  
rie.

4 Thine adver-  
saries were in  
the middes of  
thy Congrega-  
tion, and lift up  
their banners  
for signes.

5 He that lifted  
the Axes upon  
the thicke trees,  
was renowned,  
as one that  
brought a thing  
to perfection.

6 But now they  
breake downe  
the carved  
worke thereof,  
with Axes and  
Hammers.

7 They have  
cast thy Sanctua-  
rie into the  
fire, and have  
burned it to the ground, and have defilled the dwelling place  
of thy Name.

8 They hid in their hearts:  
They will not  
gather. They will  
burne all the Synagogues of God in the Land.

Thy pleasant place, thy Mount Sion,  
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift up thy foote, and come in haste,  
and all thy foes deface:  
Which now at pleasure robbe & waste,  
within thine holie place.

4 And in thy Congregations all,  
thine enemies roare, O God,  
They set (as signes on anie wall)  
their banners splaide at all.

5 As men with Axes hew the trees,  
that on the Hillies doe grow:  
So shal the Bills and swords of those,  
within thy Temple now.

6 The sieling saw'd, the carved borders,  
the goodlie grauen stones:  
With Axes, Hammers, Billes, & Swords,  
they beate them downe at once.

7 Thine holie place with fierie flame,  
to ground they haue downe cast:  
The House appointed to thy Name,  
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their hearts  
Dispatch them out of hand:  
Then burnt they up in euerie part,  
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet

PSALME LXXIII.

9 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send,  
our Prophets are all gone,  
To tell how this our plague shall end,  
among vs there is none.

10 Whē wilt thou Lord, once end this shame  
and quail thine enemies strong?  
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,  
and rail on thee so long?

11 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback  
and hid it in thy lap?  
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not slacke,  
to giue thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art my King and Lord,  
and euermore hast beene:  
Yea, thy good grace throughout thy world,  
for our good helpe hath seene.

13 The seas that are so deepe and dead,  
thy might did make them drie:  
And thou didst breake thy serpents head,  
that hee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didst breake thy head so great  
of Whales that are so full:  
And gav'st them to the fowle to eate,  
that in the desert dwell.

15 Thou mad'st a spring & streames to  
from Rocks both hard and hie: (rise

bee meate for the people in the wilderness. 15 Thou  
Fountaine and Riuer, thou dryest vp mightie Riuer.

9 we see not our  
signes: there is  
not one Prophet  
more, nor aie  
with vs, that  
knoweth how  
long.

10 O God how  
long shall the  
enemies re-  
proach thee?  
Shall the enemy  
blaspheme thy  
Name forever?

11 Why with-  
drawest thou  
thine hand when  
thy right hand?  
Draw it out of  
thy bosome, and  
confinde them.

12 For God is  
my King of old,  
working saluati-  
on in the midst  
of the earth.

13 Thou didst  
dread the Sea  
by thy power:  
thou breakest  
the heads of  
the Dragons in  
the Waters.

14 Thou brea-  
kest the head of  
Lilith in  
pieces, and  
gav'st him to  
be meate for the  
wild beasts.

15 Thou  
dryest up the  
mighty rivers.

PSALME LXXIIII.

16 The day is  
thine, and the  
night is thine:  
thou hast pre-  
pared the Light  
and the Sunne.

17 Thou hast  
set all the bor-  
ders of the earth  
thou hast made  
Summer and  
Winter.

18 Remember  
this, that the  
enemie hath re-  
proached thee,  
Lord, and the  
foolish haue  
blasphemed thy  
Name.

19 Giue not the  
soule of thy  
Turtle Dove vn-  
to the Beast, &  
forget not the  
Congregation  
of thy poore for  
euer.

20 Consider thy  
Covenant: for  
the darke pla-  
ces of the earth,  
are full of the  
habitations of  
the cruell.

21 Oh, let not  
the oppressed  
returne asha-  
med but let the  
poore & needie  
praise thy Name

And eke thine hañ hath made likewise,  
deepe Riuersto bee drie.

16 Both day & eke the night are thine,  
by thee they were begunne:

Thou set'st to firmes with their thine,  
the light and eke the Sunne.

17 Thou dost appoint the ends & coastes  
of all the earth about:

Both Summer heats, and Winter frosts  
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,  
thy foes that thee defame:

And how the foolish folke are set  
to raile vpon thy Name.

19 O let no cruell beast deuoure,  
the Turtle that is true:

Forget not alwayes in thy power,  
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regarde thy Couenant, and behold,  
thy foes possesse the land:

All sad and darke forworne and old,  
our Realme as new doth stand.

21 Let not the simple goe away,  
nor yet returne with shame:

But let the poore and needy aye,  
giue praise vnto the same.

22 Rise, Lord, let bee by thee mantain'd  
the cause that is thine owne:

Remember how that thou blasphem'd



PSALME LXXV.

art by the foolish one.

- 23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,  
for the presumption lie:  
Is more and more encreast of those,  
that hate thee spitefullie.

the voyce of thine enemies; for the tumult of them that rise against thee, ascendeth continually.

PSALME LXXV. I. C.

Sing as the 67. Psalme.

O GOD, laude and praise,  
wee will giue to thee:  
Of vs at all times.  
thou shalt thanked bee.  
Sith thy Name is neare,  
they will without doubts  
Thy works of great fame,  
declare and shew out.

2 When I, sayeth GOD,  
a meet time shall see:  
I will rightlie judge:

3 For though the Earth bee,  
With all that there dwell,  
dissolued and waste,  
Her pillars shall I  
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fooles,  
Learne now to bee wise  
And to the peruerse,  
let not your horne rise,  
5 Lift not vp (I said)

22 Arise,  
O God, maintaine thine own  
cause: remem-  
ber thy daylie  
reproach by the  
foolish men.

23 Forget not

that rise against

WE will  
praise  
thee, O GOD,  
wee will praise  
thee, for thy  
Name is neare:  
therefore they  
will declare  
thy wondrous  
works.

2 When I shall  
take a conue-  
nient time, I  
will judge  
righteously.

3 The Earth &  
all the inhabi-  
tants thereof  
dissolued: but I  
will establish  
the pillars of  
it. Selah.

4 I said vnto  
the foolish, Bee  
not so foolish:  
and to the wic-  
ked, Lift not vp  
the horne.

5 I will not vp  
your horne on

PSALME LXXV.

light neither  
by the North  
nor by the South.

For the high  
degree, is not from  
the East, nor  
from the West,  
nor from the  
South.

But God is  
the Iudge, he  
maketh low, and  
he maketh high.

For in the  
hand of the  
Lord is a cup &  
the wine is red:

it is full mixt,  
and hee powres  
out of the Cane  
fence all the

wicked of the  
Earth shall  
wring out, and  
drinke the dreg,  
that is.

But I will  
declare for  
ever, and sing  
praise unto the  
God of Iacob.

All the  
horne of the  
wicked shall  
I breake, but  
the hornes of  
the righteous  
shall be exalted.

But the just mens  
shall  
bee lifted on high:

your horne thus on high:  
Nor yet with stiffenecke,  
speake presumptuously.

6 For why high degree,  
proceedes in no part:  
From East nor from West,  
nor yet from desert.

7 But God is the Iudge,  
who onelic hath power:  
To throw and cast downe,  
or raise vp each houre.

8 For loe in his hand,  
a cup now hath God:  
Of strong wine full mixt,  
which hee powres abroad:  
The wicked eachone,  
the dregs of that cup:  
Shall doubtlesse wring out,  
and drinke them all vp.

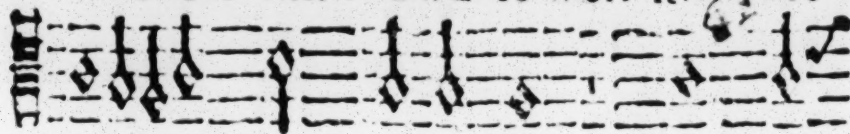
9 But I will declare,  
and shew forth alwayes:  
And to Iacob's God,  
will sing laud and praise.

10 The wicked mens hornes,  
in twaine breake will I,  
But the just mens shall  
bee lifted on high:

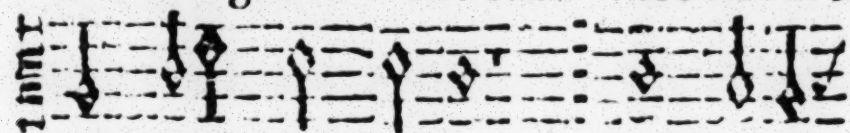
PSALME LXXVI. R.P.



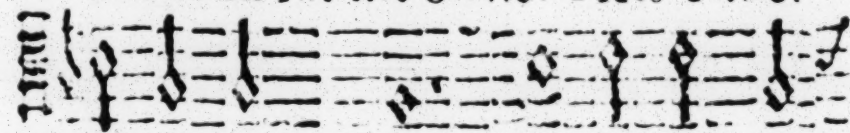
N Iurie land God is well knowne



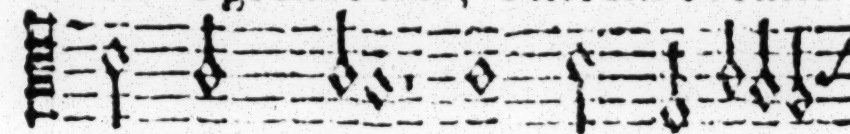
in Israel great is his Name: He choose



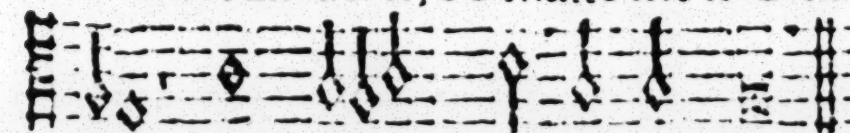
out Salem for his owne: 2 His Taber-



nacle of great fame, Therein to raise



and mount Sion, To make his habita-



tion, And residence within the same

3 There lid he breake y bowmens shafts  
Their fiery darts so swift of flight (crafts  
Thir shields, their swordes, & all their  
Of war, when they were bond to fight  
4 More excellent, and more mighty,  
Art thou therefore than mountains hie,  
Of rauenous wolues void of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,  
A sudden slepe did them confound;

God is  
knowne in  
Iudah, his  
Name is great  
in Israel.

2 For in Salem  
is his Taberna-  
cle, and his  
dwelling in  
Syon.

3 There brake  
hee the arrowes  
of the bow, the  
shilde and the  
sword, and the  
battell. Selah.

4 Thou art  
more bright &  
pouissant than  
the mountaines  
of prey.

5 The stout  
hearted are  
spoyled: they  
haue slept their  
sleep: and all  
the men of  
strength haue  
not found their  
hands.



# PSALME LXXVI.

5 At thy rebuke, O God of Iacob, both the Chariot and the Horse are cast asleepe.  
 6 At thy rebuke, O Iacob's God, Horse with Chariots over-trod,  
 As with dead sleepe were cast to ground.

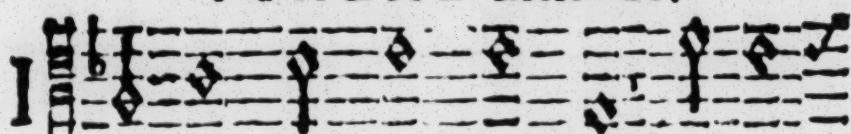
7 Thou art to be feared, and who shall stand in thy sight, when thou art angry?  
 8 Thou shalt send thy judgements to be heard from Heauen: therefore the Earth feared, and was still.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise, Sentence to giue as Iudge of all:  
 And in the Earth doest enterprise, To ridde the humble out of thrall.  
 10 Certes the rage of mortall men, Shall be thy praise the remnant then,  
 Of their fury thou bindst withall.

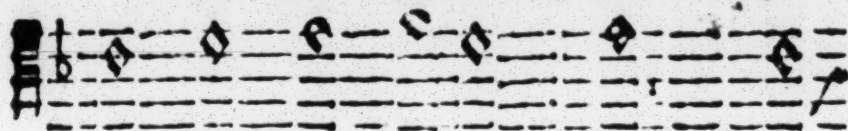
11 Vow & performe your vowes, therefore Vnto the Lord your God all yee,  
 That round about him dwell adore, This fearefull One with offerings free:  
 12 Who may cut off at his vintage, The breath of Princes in their rage,  
 To earthlie Kings fearefull is hee.

13 Vow, and performe vnto the Lord your God, all yee that bee round about him: For them bring presents vnto him that ought to be feared.  
 14 Hee shall cut off the spirit of Princes: Hee is terrible to the Kings of the Earth.

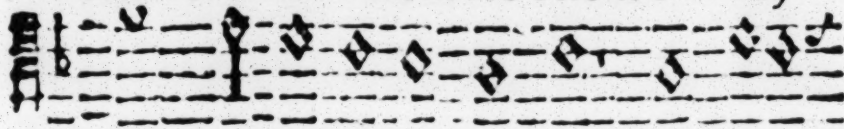
PSALME LXXVII.



With my voyce to God doe cry,



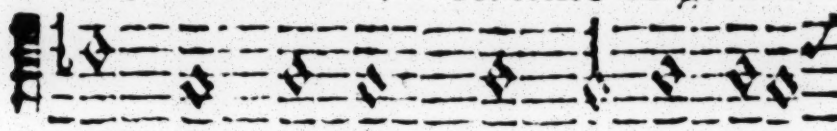
with heart and heartie cheare: my



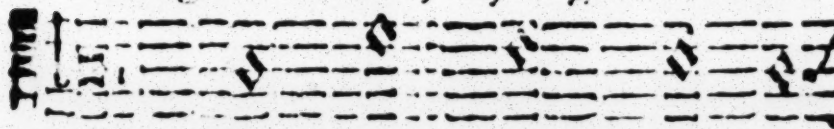
voyce to God I lift on hie, and he my



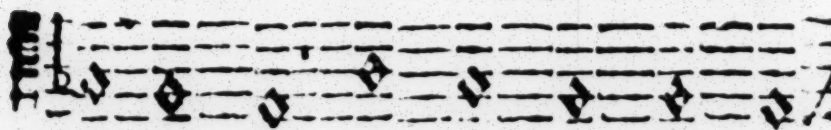
soule doth heare. 2 In time of griefe



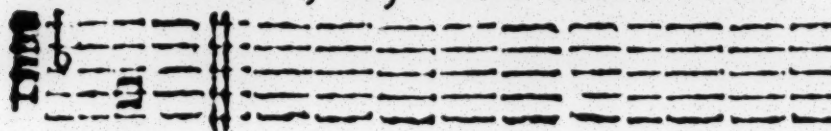
I forgot to God, by night no rest I



tooke: But stretch mine hands to



him abroad, my soule comfort for-



sooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,  
my trouble then is more:

MY voyce  
came to  
God, when I  
cryed: my voice  
came to God,  
and hee heard  
me.

2 In the day  
of my trouble  
I sought the  
Lord: my soule  
ranne, and cea-  
sed not in the  
night: my soule  
refused com-  
fort.

3 I did thinke  
upon GOD, and  
was trouble: I  
prayed, and my  
spirit was full  
of anguish.  
Selah.

I spake

PSALME LXXVII.

4 Thou kept mine eyes  
waking, I was  
as if I did, and  
could not  
sleep.

5 Then I confi-  
dered the dayes  
of olden and the  
yeres of anci-  
ent time.

6 I called to re-  
membrance my  
song in the  
night, I thought  
and mine  
own heart said  
my spirit said  
and I began to  
sing.

7 Will I tell  
about mine  
for ever? And  
will I now  
make remembrance?

8 Is his mercie  
cleane gone for  
ever? Doth his  
promise faile  
for evermore?

9 Hath God for-  
gotten to bee  
mercifull? Hath  
hee forgotte up his  
tender mercies  
in displeasure?  
Behold.

10 And I said,  
This is my

I spake but could not make an end,  
my breath was stopped for me.

4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wife from  
that I alwayes did awake, I rest

With feare I was to be oppressed,  
my speech did mee forsake.

5 The dayes of olde in minde I cast,  
and oft did this ke upon

The times and ages that are past,  
full many yeres are gone.

6 By night my songes I call to minde.  
once made thy praise to shewe

And with my heart much talke I find,  
my spirit did search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,  
cast off his people thus:

8 So that hence-forth no time hee shall,  
bee friendlie unto vs?

9 What? is his goodnesse cleane decayd,  
for ever and a day?

Or is his promise now decayed,  
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our god forget  
his mercies manifold:

Or shall his wrath encrease so hote,  
his mercie to with-hold?

10 At last I said, my weaknesse is,  
the cause of this mistrust:

Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,  
and change it when hee list.



PSALME LXXVII.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon  
the working of the Lord:  
Of all his wonders past and gone,  
I gladlie will record.

12 Yet, all thy workes I will declare,  
and what hee did deuise:  
To tell his fautes I will not spare,  
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all vpright  
and holie all abroad:

What one hath strength to match the  
of thee, O Lord, our God? (might

14 Thou art a God, that dost foorthiue  
thy wonders, euerie houre:

And so dost make the people know,  
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke y didst defend  
with strength and stretched arme:

The sonnes of Iakob that descend,  
and Iosephs seed from harme.

16 The waters, Lord, perceined thee,  
the waters saw the well:

And they for feare aside did flee,  
the depthes on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and  
did raine most plenteouslie: (black

saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid: yea, the depthes  
trembled. 17 The Cloudes poured out water: The Heauens gaue a  
sound yea, thine Arrows went abroad,

death. Yet I re-  
membred the  
yeeres of the  
right hand of  
the most High.

11 I remem-  
bred the workes  
of the LORD:  
Certainlie I re-  
membred thy  
wonders of old.

12 I did also  
meditate al thy  
workes, and did  
diniue of thine  
actes, saying,

13 Thy wayes,  
O God, is in the  
Sanctuarie: who  
is so great a  
God, as our  
GOD?

14 Thou art the  
God that doest  
wonders, thou  
hast declared  
thy power  
among the  
people.

15 Thou hast  
redeemed thy  
people with  
thine Arme:  
euen the sonnes  
of Iakob and  
Ioseph. Selah.

16 The waters

PSALME Lxxviii.

18 The voyce  
of thy Thunder  
was heard  
about the  
lightnings light-  
tened the world:  
the earth trem-  
bled and shook.

19 Thy wayes  
in the Sea, and  
thy pathes in  
the great Wa-  
ters, and thy  
foot-steppe are  
not knowne.

20 Thou did-  
dest leade thy  
people like  
sheepe, by the  
hand of Moses  
and Aaron.

The Thunder in the Aire did cracke,  
thy thafis abroad did flie:

18 Thy Thunder in the fire was heard  
the lightning from aboue:

With flashes great made men afeard,  
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the Sea dee lye,  
thy pathes in waters deepe:

Yet none can therethy steps espie  
nor know thy pathes to keepe.

20 Thou leadt thy folke upon the land,  
as sheepe on euerie side:

By Moses and by Aarons hand,  
thou didst them safelie guide.

PSALME Lxxviii. W.W.

**H**ere my  
de Sonne, O  
my people: in-  
cline your eares  
vnto the words  
of my mouth.

2 I will open  
my mouth in a  
parable, I will  
declare high  
sentences of  
elde.

3 Which wee  
haue heard, and  
knowne, and  
our Fathers  
haue tolde vs,

**A**ll people, hearken  
unto the voice of the Lord  
my people, and  
give eare: for the  
voice of the Lord  
shall speake  
strange things,  
and he shall  
reueale his  
secret things.

Tend my people to my Law,  
and to my words incline: 2 My mouth

shall speake strange parables, and sen-  
tences diuine.

3 Which wee our selues haue heard and

(learn'd

PSALME LXXVIII.

even of our fathers olde:

And which for our instruction,  
our fathers haue vs told.

4 Because wee should not keepe it close  
from them that should come after:

Who should Gods power to their race  
and all his workes of wonder. (praise

5 To Iacob hee commandement gaue,  
how Israel should liue:

Willing our fathers should the same,  
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,  
that were not sprung vp tho:

Should haue the knowledge of the Law  
and teach their seede also.

7 That they might haue the better hope  
in God that is aboue:

And not forget to keepe his Lawes,  
and his Precepts in lue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,  
rebelliug in Gods sight:

And would not frame their wicked hart  
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,  
their neighbours for to spoile?

Shooting their darts the day of warre,  
and yet they tooke the foyle.

ments. 8 And not to bee as their Fathers, a disobedient and rebellious  
generation, a generation that set not their hearts aright, and whose spi-  
rit was not faithfull vnto God. 9 The children of Ephraim being  
armed, and shooting with the Bow turned backe in the day of battell

4 We will not  
hide them from  
their children:  
but to the gene-  
ration to come  
wee will shew  
the praises of  
the Lord: his  
power also, and  
his wonderfull  
workes that hee  
hath done.

5 How hee esta-  
blished a testi-  
monie in Iacob,  
and ordained a  
Law in Israel,  
which hee com-  
manded our  
Fathers, that  
they should  
teach their  
children.

6 That the pos-  
teritie might  
know it, and  
the children  
which should  
be borne, should  
stand vp, and  
declare it to  
their children.

7 That they  
might set their  
hope on God,  
and not forget  
the workes of  
God, but keepe  
his Commande-



# PSALME LXXVIII.

- 10 They kept not the coven-  
nant of G O D,  
but refused to  
walke in his  
Law.
- 11 And forgot  
his Actes, and  
his wonderfull  
workes which  
hee had shewed  
them.
- 12 He did mar-  
vellous things  
in the sight of  
their Fathers,  
in the Land of  
Egypt; euen in  
the field of  
Zoan.
- 13 He diuided  
the Sea, and led  
them throughe  
it: He made also  
the waters to  
stand as an heap.
- 14 In the day  
time also he led  
them with a  
cloud, & all the  
night with a  
light of fire.
- 15 He clave the  
Rockes in the  
wildernesse, and  
gave them  
drinke, as of the  
great depths.
- 16 He brought fountaines out of the stonie Rockes, so that hee  
made the waters to descend like the Riuer.
- 10 For why? they did not keepe with God  
the Covenant that was made:  
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues  
according to his treade.
- 11 But put into obliuion,  
his counsell and his will:  
And all his workes most magnificke,  
which hee declared still.
- 12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,  
did hee himselfe disclose:  
In Egypt land, within the field  
that called is Thamos?
- 13 Hee did diuide and cut the sea,  
that they might passe at once:  
And made the waters stand as still,  
as doth an heape of stones.
- 14 Hee led them secret in a cloud,  
by day when it was bright:  
And all the night when darke it was,  
with fire hee gaue them light.
- 15 Hee brake the Rockes in Wildernesse  
and gaue the people drinke:  
As plentiful as when the depths,  
did flow vp to the brinke.
- 16 Hee drew out Riuer out of Rockes,  
that were both dry and hard.

# PSALME LXXVIII.

Of such abundance that no floods  
to them might bee compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord,  
their sinnes they did encrease:  
And stirred him that is most High,  
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted him within their heart  
like people of mistrust:

Requing such a kinde of meate,  
as ferved to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuratiō,  
in their vnthankfulnesse:

What? can our God prepare for vs,  
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold hee strake the stonnie Rocke,  
and floods forthwith did flow:

But can hee now giue to his folke,  
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this he waxed wroth  
with Iakob and his feede:

So did his indignation,  
on Israel proccede.

22 Because they did not faithfullie,  
believe, and hope that hee

Could alwayes helpe and succour them  
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command y clouds

23 Yet hee commanded the Cloudes above, and opened the doores  
of Heauen.

17 Yet they sin-  
ned, still against  
him, and prouo-  
ked the Highest  
in the wilder-  
nesse.

18 And tempo-  
ted God in their  
hearts, in re-  
quing meate  
for their lust.

19 They spake  
against God al-  
so, saying, Can  
God prepare a  
table in the  
Wildernes?

20 Behold hee  
smote the rock,  
that the water  
gushed out, and  
the streames  
on flowed  
Can hee giue  
bread also? Or  
prepare flesh  
for his people  
21 Therefore the  
Lord heard, and  
was angrie, and  
the fire was  
kindled in Iak-  
kob, and wrath  
also came upon  
Israel.

22 Because they  
believed not in  
God, and trusted  
not in his helpe.

PSALME Lxxviii.

24 And hee  
rained downe  
MAN vpon  
them for to eat:  
& had giuen the  
of the wheate of  
He men.

25 Men did eat  
the bread of  
Angels hee sent  
them meate  
of hea.

26 Hee caused  
the East wind  
to passe in the  
heauen, and  
through his po-  
wer hee brought  
in the South  
winde.

27 Hee reioiced  
them with  
them as dust,  
and feathered  
Fowles as the  
land of the Sea.

28 And hee  
made them fall in  
the middes of  
their Campes:  
euen round  
about their ma-  
bitations.

29 So they did  
eat, and were  
well filled, for hee gaue them their desire. 30 They were not  
from their lust: but the meate was yet in their mouths. 31 Who  
wrath of God came then vpon them, and slew the stronge of  
and smote downe the chosen men in Israel. 32 For all this, they  
still, and believed not his wondrous workes. 33 Therefore, hee  
did hee confound in vanitie, and their yeares halke,

forthwith they brake in sunders

24 And rained downe MAN for them  
a food of meekie wonder. (e

25 When earthly men with Angels fe  
were fed at their request:

26 Hee bade the East winde blow awa  
and brought in the South-west:

27 And rained downe hee as thick as d  
and fowles as thicke as find:

28 Which hee did cast amids the plac  
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedinglye,  
and all men had their fills:

Yet more and more they did desire,  
to serue their lust and wilis.

30. But as the meate was in their mou  
his wrath vpon them fell:

31 And saw the flowre of all the you  
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne  
and still they did him grieue:

For all the wonders that hee wrought  
they would not him beleue.

33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened

30 They were not re  
31 Who  
32 For all this, they  
33 Therefore, hee



PSALME Lxxviii.

and made their honour vaine:

Their yeeres did waste and passe away,  
with terrour and with paine.

But euer when hee plagued them,  
they fought him by and by:

Remembering the he was their strength  
their helpe and God most high.

Though in their mouths they did but  
and flatter with the Lord,

And with their tongues & in their hearts,  
dissembled euery word.

For why? their hearts were nothing  
to him, nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keepe or to performe,  
the C. uenient that was made.

Yet was hee still so mercifull,  
when they deseru'd to die:

That he forgave them their misdeeds,  
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turn'd his wrath,  
and did himselfe aduise:

And would not suffer all his whole  
displeasure to arise.

Considering that they were but flesh,  
and euen as a winde

That passeth away, and cannot well  
returne by his owne kinde.

Remembered that they were flesh: yea: a winde that passeth, and cannot  
returne againe.

34 And when  
hee slew them,  
they fought him  
and they return-  
ed, and sought  
God out.

35 And they  
remembered that  
God was their  
strength, & the  
most high God  
their redeemer.

36 But they  
flattered him  
with their  
mouth, and dis-  
sembled with  
him, with their  
tongue.

37 For their  
heart was not  
spright with  
him: neither  
were they faith-  
full in his Co-  
uenant.

38 Yet he be-  
ing mercifull,  
forgave their  
iniquities, and  
destroyed them  
not: but often  
times called  
backe his an-  
ger, and did  
not stinne vp all  
his wrath.

39 For hee re-  
membered that they were flesh: yea: a winde that passeth, and cannot  
returne againe.



PSALME LXXVIII.

And all the labour of their hands,

hee gave to the grasse-hopper.

47 With haile-stones hee destroyed their

so that they were all lost: (vines

And not so much as wilde figgetrees,

but hee consum'd with frost.:

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe

the Lord their cattell smote:

And all their flocks and herds likewise

with thunder bolts full hate.

49 Hee cast vpon them in his ire,

and in his furie strong:

Displeasure, wrath, and euill spirits,

to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,

and spared not the least:

But gaue vnto the pestilence,

the man and eke the beast.

51 Hee strake also the first borne all

that vp in Egypt came:

And all the chiefe of men and beasts,

within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,

hee did preferue and keepe:

And caried them through wildernesse,

euē like a focke of sheepe.

53 Without all feare, both safe & sound

hee brought them out of thral:

Where is their foes with rage of seas,

were ouerwhelmed all.

48 Hee gaue

their cattell al-

so to the haile;

and their flocks

to the thunder-

bolts.

49 He cast vpon

them the fierce-

nesse of his in-

gered indignatiō,

and wrath,

and vexation,

by the sending

out of euill

Angels.

50 Hee made

a way to his an-

ger, hee found

not their faulte

from death: but

gaue their life

to the pesti-

lence:

51 And smote

all the first-

borne in Egypt

euē the begin-

ning of their

strength in the

Tabernacles of

Cham.

52 But hee

made his people

to goe out like

sheepe, and led



# PSALME LXXVIII.

they feared not,  
and the Sea covered  
their enemies.

54 And hee  
brought them  
unto the bor-  
ders of his San-  
ctuary, even to  
his Mount Sion,  
which he called  
his habitation.

55 Hee sent  
the Heathen al-  
together out,  
& came down  
to fall on the lot  
of his enemies:  
rance he made  
the Lord of  
Israel to dwell  
in the Taber-  
nacle.

56 Yet they  
tempted him,  
provoked the  
righteous God,  
and kept not  
his commandment.

57 Therefore  
hee forsooke  
his habitation,  
like a lion hee  
went forth,  
to visit like  
a lion hee  
did call on him.

58 And hee  
said in his  
heart, I will  
visit them with  
mine anger, and  
will cut them  
off as I have  
cut the Amorites.

54 And brought them out into the coast  
of his owne holie land:

Even to the Mount, which hee had given  
by his strong Arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the Heathen from  
and did their land divide:

And in their tentes hee set the Tribes  
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high  
they stilled and tempted still:

And would not keepe his Testament,  
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned backe  
even so they went astray:

Much like a hee that would not be  
but slip and start away.

58 And grieved him with their hillocks  
with offerings and with fire:

And with their Images vehementlie,  
provoked him to ire.

59 Then was his wrath began againe  
to kindle in his heart:

Then hee thought of Israel,  
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forsooke the Tabernacle

61 And hee said in his heart, I will visit  
them with mine anger, and will cut them  
off as I have cut the Amorites.  
62 Therefore hee forsooke the habitation of Silo:  
the Tabernacle where hee dwelt among men.

PSALME Lxxviii.

he col of Silo where hee was,  
light conuerfant with earthlie men,  
had go even as his dwelling place.  
d. Then suffred hee his might & power,  
en fol in bondage for to stand:  
Tribes And gawe the honour of his Arke,  
into his enemies hand.

ost he And did commit them to the sword,  
l: wroth with his heritag;  
ment, 13 The young mē were deuour'd with fire  
maids had no marriage  
acke, 14 And with the sword the Priests alio,  
did perih enereachone:  
t bend And not a wiid w left alime,  
their death for to bemone.

il alta 15 And then the Lord began to wake,  
e: like one that slept a time:  
lie, Or like a valiant man of warre,  
r fir med after wine.  
gaine, 16 With Emrauds on the hinder parts,  
hee strake his enemies all:  
And put them then vnto a thame,  
that was perpetuall.

nacle, 17 Then hee the tent and Tabernacle,  
of Ioseph did refuse:  
with the hee would in no wise choose.  
greatlie 18 But chose the Tribe of Iehudah,  
Silo: whereas hee thought to dwell:

61 And deli-  
uored his power  
into captiuitie,  
and his beantie  
into the ene-  
mies hand.

62 And hee  
gaue vp his  
people to the  
sword, and was  
angrie with his  
inheritance.

63 The fire  
deuoured their  
chosen men and  
their Maides  
wer not prised  
64 Their priests  
fell by sword  
& the widows  
lamented not.

65 But the  
Lord awaked as  
one out of sleep  
and as a strong  
man, that after  
his wine cryeth  
out.

66 And smote  
his enemies in  
the hinder  
parts, and put  
them to a per-  
petuall thame.

67 Yet hee re-  
fused the Taber-  
nacle of Ioseph  
and choose  
not the Tribe

PSALME LXXIX.

of Ephraim.  
 68. But chose  
 the mount  
 which hee  
 69. And hee  
 70. Then chose hee David him to serue  
 his people for to keepe:  
 Whom hee tooke vnto  
 71. As hee did follow with vs with you  
 the Lord did him aduancee:  
 To feede his people of Israel,  
 and his inheritance.  
 72. Then David with a faithfull heart,  
 his flocke and charge did feede:  
 And prelathe with all his power,  
 did gouerne them in deede.

Yea, euen the noble mount Sion,  
 which hee did loue so well.  
 69 Whereas hee did his Temple build  
 both sumptuous and sure:  
 Like as the earth, which he hath made  
 for euer to endure  
 70 Then chose hee David him to serue  
 his people for to keepe:  
 Whom hee tooke vnto  
 euen from the felds of shepe.

71 As hee did follow with vs with you  
 the Lord did him aduancee:  
 To feede his people of Israel,  
 and his inheritance.  
 72 Then David with a faithfull heart,  
 his flocke and charge did feede:  
 And prelathe with all his power,  
 did gouerne them in deede.

PSALME LXXIX.

69. S. hee did  
 them according  
 to the simple  
 of his word,  
 & hee did  
 by the  
 hand of his  
 hand.

O GOD, the  
 Heavens are  
 come out of  
 Ishmael.

**O** Lord, the Gentiles doe minde  
 thine heritage to spoile: Ierusalem  
 an heape is made, thy Temple th



PSALME Lxxix.

build  
 made  
 serve,  
 away  
 you  
 carr,  
 de:  
 er,  
 made  
 Jerusalem  
 le thej

defyle. 2 The bodies of thy Saints  
 most deare, abroad to birds they cast:  
 The flesh of such as doe thee feare, the  
 beasts deuoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,  
 like water spilt they haue:  
 So that there is not one of them,  
 to lay their dead in graue.  
 4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke  
 almost the world throughout:  
 The enemies at vs jest and mocke,  
 which dwell our coastes about.  
 5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,  
 against vs euer fume?  
 And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,  
 thy folke for to consume?  
 6 Vpon these people powre the same,  
 who did thee neuer know:  
 All Realms which call not on thy Name  
 consume and ouer-throw

thine holie 5  
 Temple haue  
 they defiled, &  
 made Hierusa-  
 lem heapes of  
 stones.  
 2 The dead  
 bodies of thy  
 seruants haue  
 they giuen to  
 be incate vnto  
 the fowles of  
 the Heauen and  
 the flesh of thy  
 Saints vnto the  
 Beastes of the  
 Earth.  
 3 Their blood  
 haue they shed  
 like water,  
 round about  
 Hierusalem, and  
 there was none  
 to burie them.  
 4 Wee are a  
 reproach to our  
 Neighbours.  
 euena come &  
 derision to them  
 that are round  
 about vs.  
 5 Lord, how  
 long wilt thou  
 be angry for  
 euer? shall thy  
 iudgement burne  
 like fire?  
 6 Powre out  
 thy wrath vpon  
 the Heathen,  
 that haue not

PSALME LXXIX.

knowne thee,  
and vpon the  
Kingdomes,  
that haue not  
called vpon thy  
Name.

7 For they  
haue despised  
Iacob & made  
his dwelling  
place a desolate.

8 Remember  
not against vs  
the former in-  
iquities, but let  
thy tender mer-  
cies proue it vs:  
for wee are in  
great miserie.

9 Helpe vs, O  
God, of our sal-  
uation, for the  
glorie of thy  
Name: and de-  
liver vs, and be  
mercifull vnto  
our finnes, for  
thy Names  
sake.

10 Wherefore  
should the He-  
then say, 'What  
is their God?  
Let him bee  
knowe among  
the Hethen in  
our sight by the  
vengeance of  
the blood of  
thy seruantes,  
that is shed.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,  
and Iacob's seede destroyed:

His habitation and his land,  
they haue left waste and voyde.

8 Beare not in minde our former fault  
with speede some pittie shew:

And aide vs, Lord, in all assaults,  
for wee are weake and low.

9 O God, that giu'st all health & grace  
on vs declare the same:

Weigh not our workes, our sins de-  
fend for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,  
to vs as people damme:

In thy reproach rejoyce and say,  
Where is their God become.

Requie O Lord, as thou see'st good,  
refresh our eyes in sight:

Of all these folke, thy seruants blood  
which they spilt in despite.

11 Receiue it to thy sight in haste,  
the clamours, grieve, and wrong,

Of such as are in prison cast,  
sustaining yrons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,  
Lord, for them cut of band,

Whom to death are destinate,  
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations that haue beene so bold  
as to blaspheme thy Name,

PSALME LXXX.


And, Into their iappes with seuen folde,  
repay againe the same.

13 So wee thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,  
will praise thee euermore:  
And teach all Ages for to keepe  
for thee like praise in store.

14 And render to our Neighbours seuenfold into their bosomes, their  
reproach, wherewith they haue reproached thee, O Lord. 15 So wee  
thy people, and sheepe of thy pasture, shall praise thee for ever, and  
from generation to generation wee will set forth thy praise.

PSALME LXXX

O

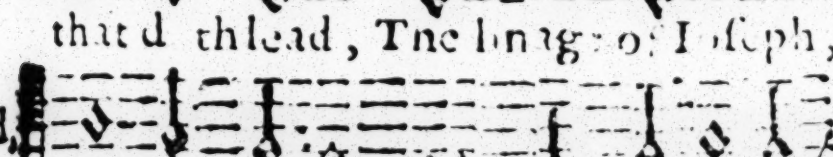


Pastor of Israel! like sheepe

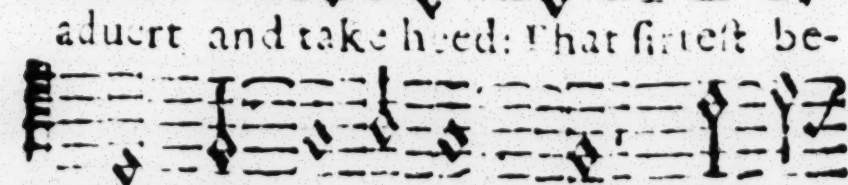
that d. thread, The Image of Ioseph,



aduert, and take heed: That sitteth be-



tween the Cherubins bright, Appeare



now and shew, vs thy great might.



Before thy folke Ephraim,

Benjamin of olde:

12 Let the  
sighting of the  
prisoners come  
before thee: ac-  
cording to thy  
mighty Arme,  
preserve the  
children of  
death.

Hear, O  
thou Shep-  
heard of Israel,  
thou that lea-  
dest Ioseph like  
sheepe, thou  
thy brightnesse,  
thou that sitteth  
between the  
Cherubims.



3 Before  
Ephraim, and  
Benjamin, and



PSALME Lxxx.

Manasses, stirre  
vp thy strength,  
and come to  
helpe vs.

And tribe of Manasses,  
the flocke of thy fold:  
Awake once vpreare,  
thy puissance most strong:  
And come saue vs, Lord,  
thou tarriest too long.

3 Turne vs  
again, O God,  
and cause thy  
face to shine,  
that wee may  
bee saued.

3 O great God Eternall,  
our strength and our stay:  
Returne and restore vs,  
without more delay.  
And let thine on vs,  
thy countenance cleare,  
So shall wee bee safe,  
and shrink for no feare,

4 O LORD  
GOD of Hostes,  
how long wilt  
thou be angrie  
against the  
prayer of thy  
people?

5 Thou hast  
fed them with  
the bread of  
teares, and gi-  
uen them teares  
to drinke, with  
great measure.

6 Thou hast  
made vs a  
strife vnto our  
neighbours, and  
our enemies  
laugh at vs a-  
mong themselves

4 O Lord, God of Armies,  
thy folke to consume:  
How long at their prayers,  
shall thine anger fume?  
5 Thou feddest them with bread,  
of weeping and woe:  
Teares largelie to drinke,  
thou gavest them also.  
6 Thou sett'st vs the hatred,  
and strife to sustaine:  
Of all our next neighbours,  
our harmes that haue scene.  
And our foes right glad,  
of our shame and wrong:  
With taunting vs mocke,  
themselves all among.

PSALME LXXX.

70 LORD GOD of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:  
Returne and restore vs,  
without more delay.  
And let shine on vs,  
thy countenance cleare:  
So shall wee bee safe,  
and shrink for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,  
thou broughtst with great cure,  
Thou cast out the Gentles,  
and plantedst it sure.

9 Thou cleansedst the ground,  
and rootedst it so:  
That all the whole land,  
it fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,  
the mountaines were clad:  
And like the tall Cedars,  
her branches did spread.

11 Her boughes to the Sea,  
farre forth did thee stretch,  
And graffes to the flood,  
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke downe then,  
her hedges so faire?  
Till all that passe by her,  
have pluckt her full baire?

13 The Beare of the wood,  
hath dig'd vp at will:

7 Turne vs  
again, O God  
of Hostes, cause  
thy face to  
shine, and wee  
shall bee saved.

8 Thou hast  
brought a vine  
out of Egypt;  
thou hast cast  
out the Hea-  
then, and plan-  
ted it.

9 Thou makest  
roome for it, &  
didst cause it to  
take root: & it  
filled the Land.

10 The moun-  
taines were co-  
uered with the  
shadow of it,  
and the boughs  
thereof were  
like the goodly  
Cedars.

11 She stret-  
ch'd out her  
branches vnto  
the Sea and her  
boughes vnto  
the River.

12 Why hast  
thou then bro-  
ken downe her  
hedges, so that  
all they which  
passe by the  
way haue plac-  
ked her.

13 The wilde

# PSALME Ixxx.

And Beastes of the fildes,  
their bellies they fill.

Beere out of the  
wood hath d:  
strowed it, and  
the wild beastes  
of the fildes  
eaten it vp.

14 Returne,  
wee beseech thee,  
O God of Hosts  
Ioke downe  
from Heauen,  
and behold, and  
visite the Vine.

15 And the  
Vineyard that  
thy right hand  
helped:  
and the young  
Vine, which  
thou made:  
strong for thy  
selfe.

16 It is burnt  
with fire, and  
cut downe:  
they perith at  
the stroke of  
thy vengeance.

17 Let thine  
hand be vpon  
the man of thy  
right hand, and  
vpon the fane  
of man, who  
thou made:  
strong for thine  
owne selfe.

14 O great God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:  
Returne wee beseech thee,  
without more delay.

Consider from heauen,  
and see this sore case:  
And visite this Vine,  
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine yard,  
and field where it stood:  
Which thy right hand planted,  
when it was but rude.  
And of the young Bul,  
some pittie, Lord take:  
Which thou for thy selfe,  
most strong didst once make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,  
is burnt vp with fire:  
As people which perish,  
at thy frowning ire:

17 But yet on that man  
let thine hand be knowne:  
Which by thy right hand,  
thou chose for thine owne.

O on the sonne of man, Lord,  
thy might now declare:

For t  
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18 W

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19 O

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For



PSALME Lxxxi.

For thy selfe so potent,  
whom thou didst prepare.

18 Wee shall not turne backe  
from thee then no more:

Reuie vs, thy Name,  
so shall wee implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,  
our strength and our stay:

Returne and restore vs,  
without more delay.

And let shine on vs,  
thy countenance cleare  
So shall wee bee safe,  
and shrinke for no feare.

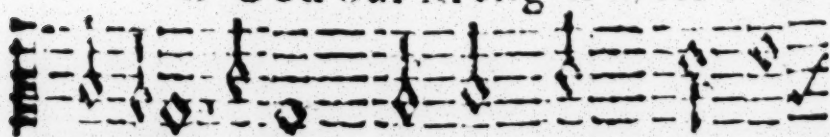
PSALME Lxxxi. R.P.

18 So will not  
wee goe backe  
from thee, re-  
store thou vs, as  
wee shall call  
vpon thy  
Name.

19 Turne vs  
again, O  
Lord God of  
Hostes, cause  
thy face shine,  
and wee shall  
be saved.



O God our strength most com-



fortable, With mirrie hearts sing and



rejoyce: To Iakobs God most amiable,



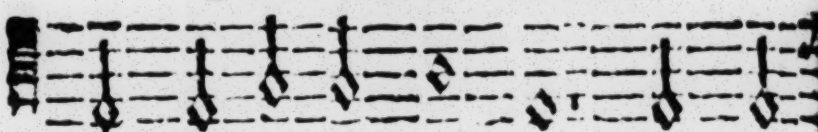
Make melodie with chearefull voyce.

Sing joyfullie  
vnto God,  
our strength,  
sing loude vnto  
Iakob.

22000

# PSALME LXXXI.

2 Take the  
song, and bring  
foorth the  
Timbrell, the  
pleasant Harpe  
with the Viole.



2 Goe take vp the Psalme, The Tim-



brel with Shalmes: Bring foorth now



let see, The Harpe full of pleasure,



With Viole in measure, That well can

3 Blow the  
Trumpet in the  
new Moone,  
each in the time  
appointed at  
our feast day.



agree.

4 For this is  
a statute for Is-  
rael, and a law  
of the God of  
Iakob.

3 At our feast day as wee were wonted,

Let blow the Trumpets merilie:

The first day of the month appointed,

Thus to bee kept solemnedlie:

5 Hee set this  
in Ioseph for a  
testimonie,  
when hee came  
out of the land  
of Egypt where  
I heard a lan-  
guage that I  
vnderstood not

4 For as time hath serued,

Israel obserued

This statute of olde:

And this is the order,

Which their God to honour,

Iakobs feede did hold.

5 Hee laid his Law vnto the lineage  
Of Ioseph, parting from the land

PSALME Lxxxi.

Of Egypt, where I heard a language,  
Vncouth and strange to vnderstand.

6 Then my force vprearing,  
From the burdings bearing,  
His shoulders I tooke,  
And like the Taske-master,  
The pots and the plaster,  
His hands then forsooke.

7 Thou calledst being brought at vnder,  
And I did rid thee from distresse:  
Within the secret of my thunder,  
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse:  
I did also proue thee,  
My goodnesse aboue thee,  
When thou didst mistrust,  
At Meribah chydng,  
For waters prouiding,  
To serue thee at lust.

Hearke in my people I assure thee,  
O Israel if thou wouldst heare,  
Thou shuldest let no strange god assure  
Nor other gods worship nor feare, (thee  
For I am th'Eternall  
Thy great G O D supernall,  
Who from Egypts thrall,  
I haue brought thee so safelie,  
Thy mouth open largelie,  
And fill it I shall.

6 I Hme  
with drawn his  
shoulders from  
the burden, and  
his hands I haue  
left the pots.

7 Thou cal-  
ledst in affli-  
ction, and I deli-  
uered thee, and  
answered thee  
in the secret of  
the Thunder, I  
proued thee at  
the waters of  
Meribah, Scilah.

8 Heare, O  
my people, and  
I will protest  
vnto thee, O  
Israel. If thou  
wilt hearken  
vnto mee.

9 And wilt  
haue no strange  
god in thee:  
neither worship  
any strange god.

10 For I am  
the LORD thy  
G O D, who  
brought thee  
out of the land  
of Egypt, open  
thy mouth  
wide, and I will  
fill it.



# PSALME LXXXI.

11 But my  
people would  
not heare my  
voyce, and Is-  
rael would none  
of mee.

12 So I gaue  
them vnto  
the hardnesse of  
their hearts, and  
they walked  
in their owne  
counsels.

13 Oh, that  
my people had  
hearkened vnto  
mee, and Israel  
had walked in  
my wayes.

14 I would  
none haue  
kumbled their  
enemies, and  
would haue  
hard against  
their aduer-  
saries.

15 The haters  
of the LORD  
should haue  
bene subject  
vnto him, and  
their time  
should haue en-  
dured for euer.

16 And GOD  
would haue  
ledde them  
with his sake

11 But yet my people whom I choosed  
My voyce they would not heare, I say,  
And Israel proudlie refused,  
On mee their living Lord to stay:

12 Therefore I did leaue them,  
Euen as their heartes gaue them,  
To serue their engines:  
After lewd enticings,  
Of their owne deuisinges,  
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken  
To hearken vnto mee those dayes,  
Oh, If that Israel had taken  
Delight to walke in my true wayes,

14 Then could I haue reason,  
In a little season,  
Their foes to subdue:  
And mine hand haue turned,  
Vpon such as spurned,  
My Sainctes to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord should not  
But flatter him by force constrain'd.  
And a most prosperous time for euil  
Should to my people haue remain'd.

16 Thou shouldst then haue bene fe  
With most finest wheat bread,  
Euen at thine owne will,  
And with the sweetehonie,

PSALME LXXXII.

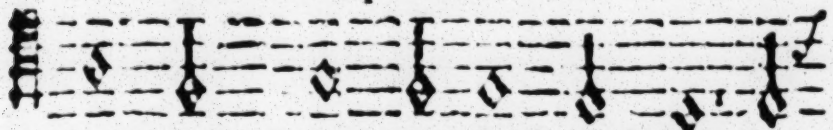
Of the Rocke so storie.  
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

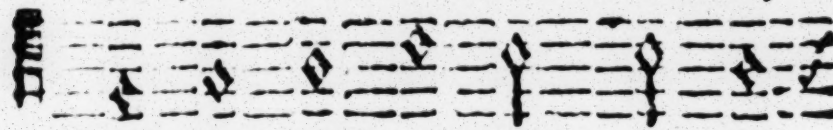
of wheat, and  
with the Honey  
out of the Rock  
would I haue  
sufficed thee.



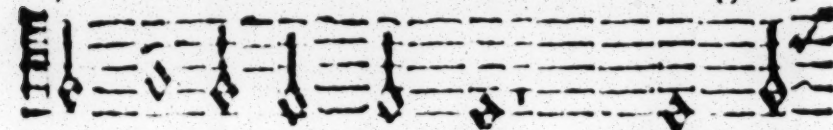
As is the preasse with men of



might, the Lord himfelfe did stand, to



pleade the cause of trueth and right,



with Iudges of the land. 2 How long



said hee, will yee proceede, false judge-



ment to award? And haue respect for



loue of meede, the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due yee should defend,  
the fatherlesse and weake.

**G**OD saith.  
Gdeth in the  
Assemblies of  
gods: he judg-  
eth among  
gods.

2 How long  
will yee Iudge  
vnjustlie? and  
accept the por-  
tion of the wick-  
ed? Selah.

3 Doe right  
to the poore  
and fath'lesse,  
doe justice to  
the poore and  
needie.

PSALME Lxxxii.

And when the poore man doth contend  
in judgement justlie speake.

4 Deliver the  
poore & needie,  
I will rescue them from  
the hand of the  
wicked.

4 If yee bee wise defend the cause  
of poore men in their right:  
And rid the needie from the claws  
of tyrants force and might.

5 They know  
not, and under-  
stand nothing:  
they walke in  
darknesse, albe-  
it all the founda-  
tions of the  
Earth bee  
moued.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,  
in vaine to them I talke:

They will not see, nor ought discerne,  
but still in darknesse walke.

For loe, even now the time is come,  
that all thinges fall to nought:  
And likewise lawes, both all and some,  
for gaine are sold and bought.

6 I haue sayd,  
Yee are goddes,  
and yee all are  
children of the  
most High.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,  
as gods to take you all:  
And children which are most of might  
for loue I did you call.

7 But ye shall  
die as a man:  
and yee Princes  
shall fall like  
others.

7 But notwithstanding yee shall die,  
as men, and so decay:

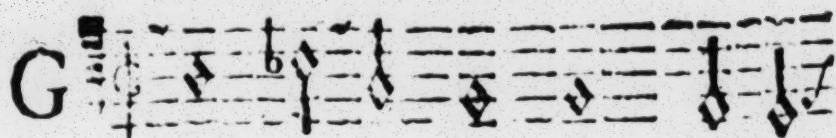
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,  
and plucke you quite away.

8 O GOD,  
arise therefore,  
Iudge, thou the  
Earth: for thou  
shalt inherite  
all Nations.

8 Vp, Lord, & let thy strength be known  
and Iudge the world with might:  
For why? all Nations are thine owne,  
to take them as thy right.

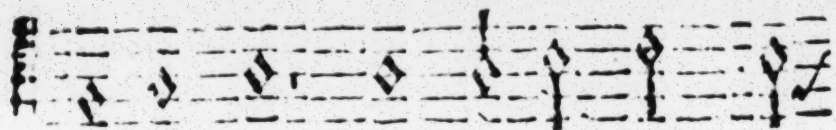


PSALME Lxxxiii.

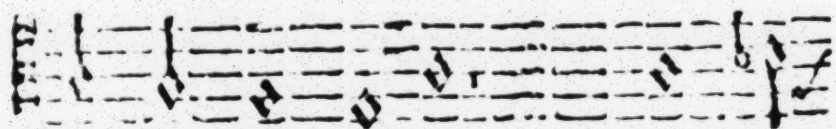


O D for thy grace, thou keep no

**K**eepe not  
thy si-  
lence, O God,  
bee not still,  
and cease not,  
O G O D.

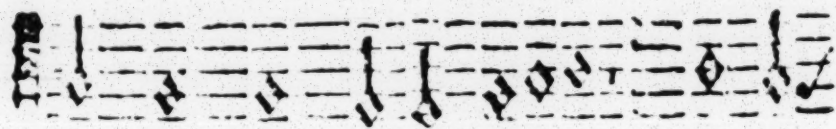


more silence, Cease not, O God, nor

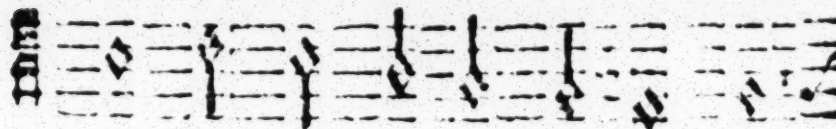


hold thy peace no more: 2 For loe,

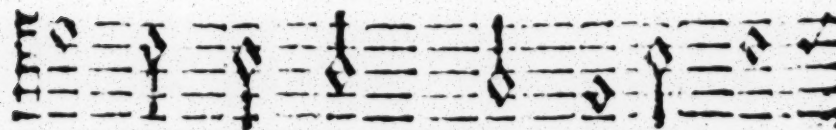
2 For loe,  
thine enemies  
make a tumult:  
and they that  
hate thee have  
lifted up the  
head.



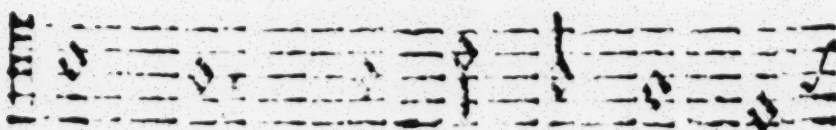
thy foes with cruell violence Confe-



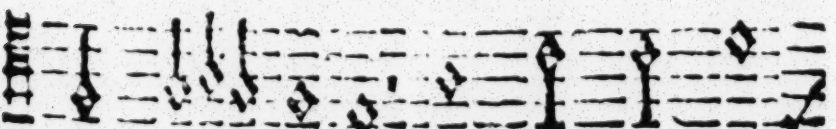
dred are: and with an hideous noyse,



in this their rage, these Rebels brag

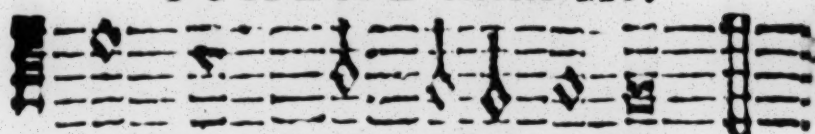


and thoare: And they that hate thee,



most maliciouslie, Against thy might,

PSALME LXXXIII.



their heades haue raised on hie.

2 They haue  
taken craftie  
counsell against  
thy people, and  
haue consulted  
against thy se-  
cret ones.

3 For to oppresse.  
thy people they pretend ;  
With subtilie sight,  
and moue conspiracie:  
For such as on  
thy secret helpe depend.

4 They haue  
said, Come, and  
let vs cut them  
off from being  
a Nation : and  
let the name of  
Israel bee no  
more in remem-  
brance.

4 Goe, to say they,  
and let vs vitallie  
This Nation,  
roote out from memorie.  
And of the name  
of Israelites let neuer  
Further bee made  
no mention for euer.

5 For they  
haue consulted  
together in  
heart, and haue  
made a league  
against thee.

5 Conspired are,  
with cruell hearts and fell,  
Thus against thee,  
together in a band,

6 The Ta-  
barnacles of  
Edom, and the  
Ismalites,  
Moab, and  
the Hagarens.

6 The Edomites,  
that in their tentes doe dwell.  
And Ismaelites :  
joyned with them doe stand.  
The Moabites,  
vpon the other hand,  
With the proude race,  
of Hagarens together.

Assemble

PSALME LXXXIII.

Assembled are,  
and wickedlie confeder,

7 Gebal, Ammon,  
and Amalek a'l three:  
March forth each one,  
with his owne Garison:  
The Philistims,  
Formost they thinke to bee:  
The indwellers  
of Tyre with them are bowne:  
8 Asnure also,  
is their companion.  
With the Children  
of Lot to bee arrayed.  
In their support,  
his Banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,  
as thou didst to the Hoste  
Of Madian,  
Isin, and Sisera,  
At Kysen flood:

10 In Endor liues they lost,  
To dongue the Land,  
whereas their bodies lay,

11 Like Oreb, Zeb,  
Zeba, and Zalmuna,  
So make thou them,  
even their most mightie Princes,  
And all the Chiefe  
Rulers of their Prouinces,

7 Gebal, and  
Ammon, and  
Amalek: The  
Philistims with  
the inhabitants  
of Tyrus.

8 Asnure also  
is joynd with  
them: They  
haue bene an  
arme to the  
Children of  
Lot. Selah.

9 Doe thou  
to them as vnto  
the Midianites,  
as to Sisera, and  
as to Isin, at  
the River of  
Kysen.

10 They pe-  
rished at Endor,  
& were dongue  
for the Earth.

11 Make them  
even their Prin-  
ces, like Oreb,  
and like Zeb:  
yea, all their  
Princes like  
Zeba, and like  
Zalmuna.



PSALME Lxxxiii.

12 Which  
hane said, Let  
vs take for our  
possession the  
habitations of  
G O D.

13 O my  
G O D, make  
them like unto  
a Wheele, and  
as the stubble  
before the  
Wind.

14 And as the  
fire burneth the  
forrest, and as  
the flame con-  
sumeth the Moun-  
taine on fire.

15 So perfe-  
cute them with  
thy tempest, and  
make them  
afraide with  
thy storme.

16 Fill their  
faces with  
shame, that  
they may seeke  
thy Name, O  
L O R D.

17 Let them  
bee confounded  
for ever: yea,  
let them be put  
to shame, and  
perish.

18 That they may know that thou who art called I E H O V A H,

12 Who said, Let vs  
inherit as our owne,  
G O D S mansions,

13 My God make them to bee,  
Like rolling wheelles,  
or as the stubble blowne,  
Before the winde,

14 As fire the woods wee see,  
Doeth burne, and flame  
deuoure on Mountaines hie,  
The Harsher croppe:

15 So let thy tempest chase them,  
And thy whirle winde,  
with terreur to deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,  
with shamefullnesse fulfill:  
That they may seeke  
thy Name in minde to print:

17 Confounded let  
them bee, and euer still  
Vexed with woe:  
yea, make them sham'de and shent:

18 And let them know  
that thou art permanent:  
That I E H O V A H .  
thy Name alone pertaineth,  
To thee, ouer all  
the earth whose Glorie reigneth.

18 That they may know that thou who art called I E H O V A H, That  
23 2. ne such thy most High ouer all the Earth.

P S A L.

PSALME Lxxxiii.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

**H**OW pleasant is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord, of Hostes to mee:

The Tabernacles of thy grace,  
how pleasant, Lord they bee!

2 My soule doth long full sore to goe,  
into thy courtes abroad:

Mine heart doth joye, my flesh also,  
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrowes finde a roome to rest,  
and saue themselves from wrong:

And like the Swallow hath a nest,  
wherein to keepe her young.

These Birds full night thine Altar may,  
have place to sit and sing:

O Lord of Hostes, thou art I say,  
my God, and eke my King.

4 Oh, they bee blessed that may dwell  
within thine House alwayes:

For they all times thy factes doe tell,  
and euer give thee praise.

5 Yea happie fare likewise are they,  
whose tay and strength thou art:

Who to thine House doe minde the way,  
and seeke it with their heart.

6 As they goe through the vale of teares  
they dig vp fountaines still:

That like a spring it all appeares,  
and thou their pits doth fill.

**O** LORD of  
Hostes, how  
amiable are thy  
Tabernacles!

2 My soule  
longeth, yea, &  
fainteth for the  
Courts of the  
Lord: For mine  
heart and my  
flesh rejoyceth  
in the living  
G O D,

3 Yea, the  
Sparrow hath  
found her an  
house, and the  
Swallow a nest  
for her, where  
she may lay her  
young: Euen by  
thine Altar, O  
Lord, of Hostes,  
my King, and  
my God.

4 Blessed are  
they that dwell  
in thine House:  
they will euer  
praise thee.  
Selah.

5 Blessed is  
the man whose  
strength is in  
Thee, and in  
whose heart are  
thy waves.

6 They go-

From

# PSALME LXXXIII.

ing through the  
Vale of Baca,  
make wells ther-  
in; the raine  
also conered the  
pools.

7 They goe  
from strength  
to strength, till  
eerie one ap-  
peare before  
God in Syon.

8 O Lord God  
of Hostes, heare  
my prayer, hear-  
ken, O God of  
Iacob. Selah.

9 Beholde, O  
G O D, our  
shield, and  
looke vpon the  
face of thine  
Anointed.

10 For a day  
in thy Courts is  
better than a  
thousand other  
where: I had  
rather bee a  
doore keeper in  
the house of  
God, than to  
dwell in the  
Tabernacles of  
wickednesse.

11 For the

L O R D G O D is the Sunne and shielde vnto vs: The L O R D wil  
giue grace and glorie, and no good thing will hee with-holde from  
them that walke vprightlie.

7 From strength to strength they walk full  
no faintnesse there shall bee: (saith the Lord)  
And so the God of gods at last,  
in Sion they doe see.

8 O Lord of Hostes to mee giue heed,  
and heare when I doe pray:  
And let it through thine eare proceede  
O Iacob's God, I say.

9 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace,  
regard and so draw neare:  
Regard, I say, behold the face  
of thine Anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day  
is better to abide:  
Than other where to keepe or stay,  
a thousand dayes belide.

Much rather would I keepe a doore,  
within the House of God:  
Than in the tentes of wickednesse,  
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord our light and shiel  
will grace and worshipping giue:  
And no good thing shall bee with-held  
from them that purelie liue.

12 O Lord,

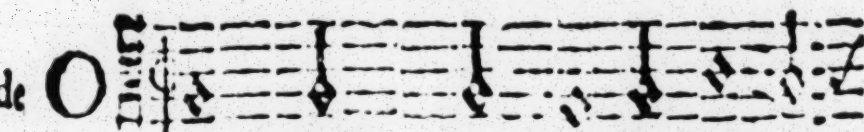


PSALME LXXXV.

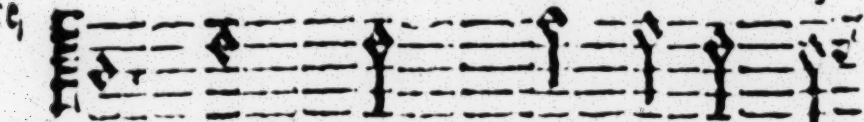
12 O Lord of Hostes that man is blest,  
and happie sure is hee:  
That is perswaded in his brest.  
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV. R.P.

12 O Lord,  
of Hostes, blec-  
sed is the man  
that trusteth in  
Thee,



LORD, thou louest hast thy



land, and brought foorth Iaakob with



thine hand, Who was in thraldome



straite. 2 Thy peoples sinnes so great



and ludge, Thou couered hast, and



didst not judge, Thy mercies were



so great.

L ord. thou  
hadst beene  
faurable vn-  
to the Land:  
thou hast  
brought againe  
the captiuitie  
of Iaakob.

2 Then hast  
forgiuen the  
iniquitie of thy  
people, and  
couered all  
their finnes.  
Selah.

2 Thine

PSALME Lxxxv.

3 Thou hast  
with drawne  
all thine anger,  
and hast turned  
backe from the  
fiercenesse of  
thy wrath.

4 Turne vs,  
O God, of our  
Saluation, and  
release thine an-  
ger towards vs.

5 Wilt thou  
bee angrie with  
vs for ever? and  
wilt thou pro-  
long thy wrath,  
from one Gene-  
ration to ano-  
ther?

6 Wilt thou  
not turne again  
and quicken vs,  
that thy people  
may joyce in  
thee?

7 Shew vs  
thy mercie, O  
Lord, and grant  
vs thy Salua-  
tion.

8 I will hear-  
ken, what the  
Lord God will  
say, for hee will  
speake peace un-  
to his people, &  
to his Saintes,

that they turne not againe to follie. 9 Surely his Saluation is neere  
them that feare him, his glorie may dwell in our Land. 10 Mercie  
Truth shall merite: Righteousnesse and peace shall kisse one another.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath for a while  
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot:

Such was thy tender love  
O turne vs, then, God of our strength  
Release thine ire and now at length,  
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou bee angrie, Lord, for a while  
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say,  
And that from age to age?

6 Wilt thou not turne vs up to raise?  
That wee thy people may thee praise,  
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercie Lord to shew wouldest  
That thy saluation wee may haue:  
But hearken now I will:

8 And heare what God himself doth say  
Who peace before his Saintes doth lay  
Lest they should turne to ill.

9 Now certaine his health is neere,  
To such as doe indeede him feare:  
And blesteth still our Land.

10 Lo, truth & mercie both doe meet  
His righteousness and peace doe greet  
And both joyne hand in hand.

11 For truth shall fall from y<sup>e</sup> earth bud on  
From heaven righteousness no doubt

# PSALME LXXXVI.

Yea, God shall giue good store.  
 So that our land shall giue encrease,  
 And righteousness toward him praise  
 Who shall still march before.

Y Truth  
 shall budde out  
 of the Earth, &  
 Righteousnesse  
 shall looke  
 downe from

H. con. 12 Yea, the Lord shall giue good things, and our Land  
 shall bring forth increase. 12 Righteousnesse shall go: before him, and  
 shall be his praise in the way.

# PSALME LXXXVI.

**L**ORD, bow thine eare to my re-

Ucline thine  
 eare, O Lord,  
 and heare mee:  
 for I am poore  
 and needie.

quest, and heare me by and by: With

griuous paine and griefe oppress fall

poore and weake am I. 2 Preserue my

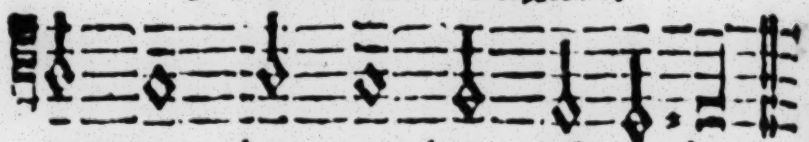
soule, because my wayes, and doings

hath bee: And saue thy seruant, Lord,  
 I pray,

2 Preserue  
 thou my Soule  
 for I am merci-  
 full, my God,  
 saue thou thy  
 Seruant, that  
 trusteth in  
 Thee.



PSALME Lxxxvi.



3 Bee merciful  
unto mee,  
O Lord, for I  
crie vpon thee  
continually.

I pray, that puts his trust in thee.

4 Rejoyce the  
soule of thy ser-  
uant; for vnto  
Thee, O Lord,  
doe I lift vp  
my Soule.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on mee expresse,  
defend mee eke withall:

For through the day I doe not cease,  
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy seruants soule  
that now with paine is pinde:

For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,  
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou,  
Lord, art good  
and mercifull,  
and of great  
kindnesse vnto  
all them that  
call vpon thee.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,  
thy gifts of grace are free:

And eke thy mercie plentifull,  
to all that call on thee,

6 Giue eare,  
Lord, vnto my  
prayer, and  
hearken to the  
voyce of my  
application.

6 O Lord, likewise when I doe pray,  
regard, and giue an eare:

Marke well the wordes that I doe say,  
and all my prayers heare.

7 In the day  
of my trouble  
I will call vpon  
thee, for  
thou hearest  
mee.

7 In time when trouble doe mee moue,  
to thee I doe complaine:

For why? I know and well doe proue,  
thou answerest mee againe.

8 Among  
the gods there  
is none like  
thee, O Lord,  
and there is  
none that can  
doe like thy  
workes.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,  
with Thee to bee compar'd:

And none can doe as thou alone,  
the like hath not bene heard.

**PSALME Lxxxvi.**

9 The Gentiles and the people all,  
which thou didst make and frame,  
Before thy face on knees will fall,  
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might  
all power, Lord, is thine owne,  
Thou workest wonders still in sight,  
for thou art God, alone.

11 O teach mee, Lord, thy way, and I,  
shall in thy trueth proceede:

O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,  
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my God, will I giue praise,  
with all mine heart, O Lord:

And glorifie thy Name alwayes,  
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies shew'd to mee,  
is great, and doeth excell:

Thou sett'st my soule at libertie,  
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proude against mee rise,  
and heapes of men of might:

They seeke my soule, and in no wise,  
will haue mee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,  
full slacke and slow to wrath.

14 O God, the proude are risen against mee, and the assemblies of  
villaine men haue sought my soule, and haue not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a pitifull God, and mercifull, slow to au-

9 All Nati-  
ons whom thou  
hast made, shall  
come & worship  
before thee, O  
Lord, and shall  
glorifie thy  
Name.

10 For thou  
art great, and  
doest wondrous  
things: thou  
art God alone.

11 Teach mee  
thy way, O  
Lord, and I  
will walke in  
thy Trueth;  
knit mine heart  
vnto thee, that  
I may feare thy  
Name.

12 I will  
praise thee, O  
Lord my God,  
with all mine  
heart, yea, I  
will glorifie  
thy Name for  
euer.

13 For great  
is thy mercie  
towards mee,  
and thou hast  
deliuered my  
Soule from the  
lowest Graue.

PSALME LXXXvii.

ger, and great Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke  
in kindnesse. thy trueth no measure hath.

16 Turne vnto me, and haue mercie vpon mee: giue thy strength vnto thy seruant, and saue the sonne of thine hand- maide.

16 O turne to mee, and fauour grant, thy strength to mee applie:  
O helpe and saue thine owne seruant, thine hand-maides sonne am I.

17 On mee some signe of mercie show, that all my foes may see:

17 Shewe a token of thy goodnesse toward mee, that they which hate mee may see it, and bee ashamed: because thou, O LORD, hast holpen mee, and comforted mee.

And bee ashamed, because, Lord, thou did helpe and succour mee.

PSALME LXXXVII.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

GOD laide his foundations amongst the holie mountaines.

THAT Citie shall full well endure, her ground- worke still doth stay:  
Vpon the holie Hilles full sure, it can no time decay.

2 The Lord loueth the gates of Syon, aboue all the habitations of Iakob

2 God loues the Gates of Syon best, his grace doth there abide:  
Hee loues them more than all the rest, of Iakobs tents beside.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O Citie, of God.

3 full glorious thinges reported bee in Syon, and abroad:  
Great thinges, I say, are said of thee, thou Citie of our God,

4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babel, amongst them that know mee.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye, and beare in minde the same:  
And Babylon shall eke applie, and learne to know thy Name.



# PSALME LXXXVIII.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,  
with Etiope likewise:  
A people old, full long agoe  
were borne, and there did rise:  
6 Of Syon, they shall say abroad,  
that duerie men of fame  
Hath there sprung up, and the hie God,  
hath founded fast the same.  
7 In their records to them it shall,  
through Gods deuse appeare:  
Of Sen that the chiefe of all,  
had his beginning there.  
8 The minstrels all with such as sings,  
shall praise the Lord with glorie:  
For of delight my pleasant ipringes,  
are compass all in thee.

# PSALME LXXXVIII.

O Lord God of my saluation, I day

and night before thee fall. 2 O let my

supplication, of thee bee heard when

I cry.

Q

Q

I cry.

5 Beholde,  
Palestine and  
Tyre, with  
Ethiopia, there  
is borne.

6 And of  
Syon it shall be  
said, Many are  
borne in her:  
and Hee hath  
there set High,  
that establish  
her.

7 The Lord  
shall count,  
when Hee visit-  
eth the people,  
Hee will bring  
them. Selah.

8 As well the  
Singers as the  
Players on In-  
struments, shall  
praise thee: all  
my Springes  
are in thee.

O Lord God  
of my Sal-  
uation: I cry  
day and night  
before thee.

2 Let my  
prayer enter  
into thy pre-  
sence: Incline  
thine eare unto  
my cry.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

3 For my  
Soule is filled  
with euils, and  
my life draweth  
neare to the  
Graue.

4 I am coun-  
sed among them  
that goe downe  
vnto the pitte,  
and am as a  
man without  
strength.

5 Free among  
the dead, like  
the slaine lying  
in the Graue,  
where their re-  
membrance is no  
more, and they  
are cut off from  
thine hand.

6 Thou hast  
laide mee in  
the lowest pit,  
in darknesse,  
& in the deepe

7 Thine in-  
dignation lyeth  
vpon mee, and  
thou hast vexed  
mee with all  
thy waues.

Selah.

8 Thou hast  
put away mine  
acquaintance  
farre from mee,  
and made mee  
to bee abhorred  
of them; I am

I doe call. 3 For euils doe my soule

so fill: My life neare to the graue

throwne: 4 With such as fall the

intill, I numbred am, and strength

haue none.

5 Among the dead a man most free,  
As one in graue already slaine:

Whom thou esteemst no more to bee,  
But quite cut off as men not vaine.

6 In depth profound thou hast mee cut  
Where in the darke full deepe I lye:

7 Thy wrath so laide on mee thou hast  
That overcome with griefe, I cry.

8 Such as mee knew thou hast drawne back  
Whose loue is turned to great hate:  
I am shutt vp: all helpe I lacke,  
For to redresse my dreadfull state,

PSALME LXXXVIII.

9 My vilage doth my griefe declare:  
To thee I cry, Lord day by day:  
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,  
But yet can haue no rest nor stay.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead  
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?  
11 Shall in the graue thy loue be spread?  
With faithfullnes may death well frame?  
12 Thy wondrous workes for to repeat,  
Shall they in darknes deepe be knowne  
Or shall thy righteousnesse so great,  
In a forgetfull land bee showne?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryed I haue,  
And earlie shall I come to pray,  
14 Why dost thou stay my soule to sue,  
And turnst thy face from mee away?  
15 I am afflicted to the death,  
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:  
16 Thy wrath I feele at euery breath,  
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.

17 Like water they mee closed round,  
Because I could not from them slide,  
18 My louers hearts thou hast vpbound  
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

stare vp, and can  
not get forth.

9 Mine eye  
is sorrowfull  
through mine  
affliction, Lord,  
I call daylie  
vpon thee, I  
stretch out mine  
hands vnto thee

10 Wilt thou  
shew a miracle  
to the dead? or  
shall the dead  
rise and praise  
thee? Shall

11 Shall thy  
louing kinde be  
bee declared in  
the Graue? or  
thy faithfull-  
nesse in destru-  
ction?

12 Shall thy  
wondrous  
workes bee  
knowne in the  
darke and thy  
righteousnesse  
in the land of  
obliuion.

13 But vnto

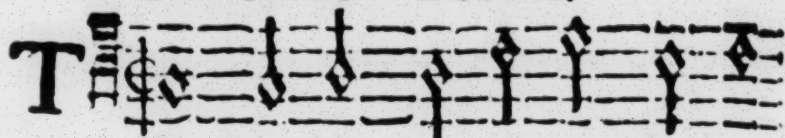
thee haue I cryed, O Lord, & earlie shall my prayer come before thee.  
14 Lord, why dost thou reiject my soule? and hiddest my face from  
mee? 15 I am afflicted, and at the point of death: from my y<sup>e</sup>ath I suf-  
fer for my terrours doubting of my life. 16 Thine indignations goe ouer  
mee, and thy feare hath cut mee off. 17 They came round about mee  
daye like waters, and compassed mee together. 18 My louers & friends  
hast thou putt away from mee, and mine acquaintance hid themselves.

PSAL,



PSALME LXXXIX.

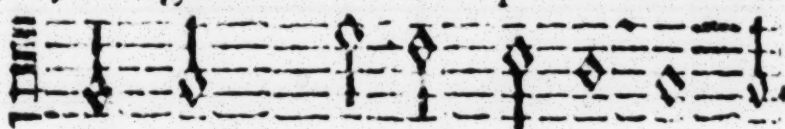
I Will sing  
the mercies  
of the Lord for  
ever: with my  
mouth will I  
declare thy  
truth, from  
generation to  
generation.



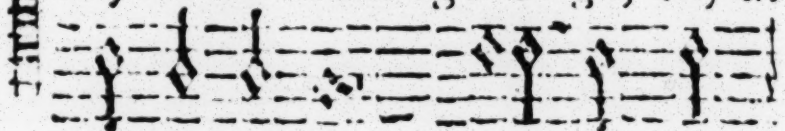
O sing the mercies of the Lord



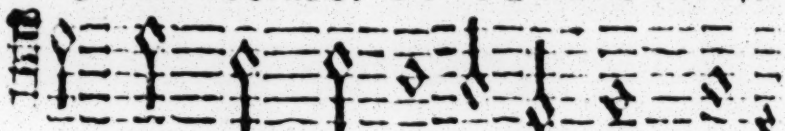
my tongue shall never spare: And with



my mouth from age to age, thy truth



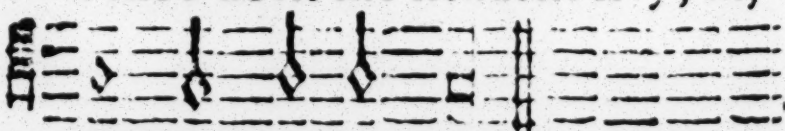
I will declare. For I have said, that



thy mercie shall for evermore remaine,



that thou doest the heavens steepe, thy



truth appeareth plaine.

2 For I said,  
Mercie shall be  
set up for ever:  
Thy truth  
shall be established  
in the ve-  
nie Heavens.

3 I have made  
a Couenant  
with my chosen  
I have sworn  
to David my  
servant.

4 Thy seede  
will I establish  
for ever, and set  
up thy Throne  
from Genera-  
tion to Gene-  
ration. Selah.

3 To mine Elect, saith God, I made,  
a Couenant and behest:

My servant David to perswade,  
I swore and did protest.  
Thy seede for ever I will stay,  
and establish it full fast:

And

5 Thy

Thy

6 W

Am

7 G

And

8 L

On

9 Th

And

10

Thy

thou  
Thou

A

PSALME Lxxix.

And still vphold thy Throne alway,  
from age to age to last.

5 The Heauens shew with joy and mirth  
thy wondrous werkes, O Lord:

Thy Saints within thy Church on earth  
thy faith and trueth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,  
in all the cloudes abroad:

Among the fannes of all the gods  
what one is like our God?

7 God in assemblie of the Saints,  
is greatlie to bee dread:

And ouer all that dwell about,  
in terror to bee had.

8 Lord, God of Hostes in all the world,  
whose strength is like to thee?

On euerie side most mightie Lord,  
thy trueth is scene to bee.

9 The raging Sea, by thine aduice,  
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waues thereof arise,  
thou makst them calme and still.

10 As a man flaine so Egypt land  
hast thou subdu'd, O Lord,

Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,  
thou scattered hast abroad.

thou filled them. 10 Thou hast beaten downe Rahab, as a man flaine:  
Thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy mightie Arme.

Q 3

5 O LORD,  
euen the Hea-  
uens shall  
praise thy won-  
drous werkes,  
yea, thy trueth  
in the Congre-  
gation of the  
Saintes.

6 For who is  
equall to the  
Lord in the  
Heauens? and  
who is like the  
Lord among  
the sonnes of  
the gods.

7 God is ve-  
rie terrible in  
the assemblie  
of the Saintest  
and to bee re-  
uerenced about  
all that are  
about him.

8 O Lord  
God of Hostes,  
who is like unto  
thee, who art  
a mighty Lord,  
and thy trueth  
is about thee?

9 Thou ru-  
lest the raging  
of the Sea,  
when the waues  
thereof arise,

11 The

# PSALME LXXXIX.

11 The Hea-  
uens are thine,  
the Earth also  
is thine: Thou  
hast laide the  
foundation of  
the world and  
all that therein

12 Thou hast  
created the  
North and the  
South: Tabor  
and Hermon  
shall rejoyce in  
Thy Name.

13 Thou hast  
a mightie arme,  
strong is thine  
hand and high  
is thy right hand

14 Righteous-  
nesse and Equi-  
tie are the sta-  
blishment of  
thy Throne;  
Mercie and  
Truth goe be-  
fore thy face.

15 Blessed is  
the people that  
can rejoyce in  
Thee, they shall  
walke in the  
light of thy  
countenance.

O LORD.

16 They shall rejoyce continuallie in thy Name, and in thy Rig-  
teousnesse shall they exalt themselues. 17 For thou art the Glorie

11 The Heauens are thine, and still haue  
likewise the earth and Land: (ben  
The world withall that is therein,  
thou formedst with thine Hand.

12 Both North, & South, thou Lord alon  
thy felie didst make and frame:  
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,  
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong, & full of power  
all might therein doth lye:  
The strength of thy right hand ea  
thou liftest vp on high. (houe

14 In righteousness and equitie,  
thou hast thy seat and place:  
Mercie and truth are still with thee,  
and goe before thy face.

15 Those folke are blessed y know aright,  
to ioye in thee, O God:  
For in the fauour of thy sight  
they walke full safe abroad.

16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall  
and that from day to day:  
And in thy righteousness withall,  
exalt themselues alway.

17 For why? their glorie, strength & a  
in thee alone doeth lye:  
Thy goodnesse eke that hath vs stayde,

shall



PSALME Lxxxix.

shall lift our home on high.

15 Our strength that doeth defende vs  
the Lord to vs doth bring: (well

The holy One of Israel,  
hee is our Guide and King,

19 Thy will vnto thy Saints sometime  
in visions thou didst shew:

And thus then didst thou say to them,  
thy minde to make them know.

A man of might haue I erect,  
your King and guide to bee:

And set him vp whom I elect  
among the folke to mee.

20 My seruant David I appoint,  
whom I haue searched out:  
And with mine holy Oyle anoint  
him King of all the rout.

21 Therefore mine hand is readie still  
with him for to remaine:

And with mine Arme also I will,  
him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,  
they shall not him deuoure:

Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,  
of him shall haue no power.

23 His foes like wilde will I destroy,  
before his face in sight:

24 The enemy shall not oppresse him, neither shall the wicked hurt  
him. 25 But I will destroy his foes before his face, and plague them.

their strength,  
and by thy fa-  
uour our home  
shall bee exal-  
ted.

18 For our  
shilde appea-  
ring to the  
Lord, and our  
King to the ho-  
lie One of  
Israel.

19 Thou spa-  
kest then in a  
vision vnto  
thine holie one,  
and saydest, I  
haue I made helpe  
vpon One that  
is mightie: I  
haue exalted  
One chosen, out  
of the people.

20 I haue  
found David  
my seruant:  
with mine holy  
Oyle haue I  
anointed him.

21 Therefore  
mine hand shall  
bee established  
with him, and  
mine Arme shall  
strengthen him.

And

# PSALME LXXXIX.

that hate him.

24 My trueth  
also and my  
mercie, shall  
bee with him:  
and in my Name  
shall his horne  
bee exalted.

25 His right  
hand shall be  
in the Sea, and his  
right hand in  
the Floods:

26 Hee shall  
crie vnto mee,  
Thou art my  
Father, and my  
God, and the  
Rocke of my  
Saluation.

27 Also, I  
will make him  
my first borne  
higher than the  
Kings of the  
Earth.

28 My mercie  
will I keepe for  
him for ever-  
more, and my  
Covenant shall  
stand fast with  
him.

29 His seede  
also will I make  
to endure for  
ever: and his  
throne as the  
dayes of  
Heauen.

And those that hate him plague will I,  
and strike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,  
shall still vpon him be:

And in my Name his horne eke shall  
bee lifted vp on hie.

25 His kingdome I will set to bee  
vp in the Sea and Sand:

And eke the running Floods shall hee,  
embrace with his right hand.

26 Hee shall depend with all his heart  
on mee, and thus shall I say,  
My Father and my God shall I warnt,  
my Rocke of health and stay.

27 As my first-borne I will him take,  
of all on earth that springes:  
His might, and honour I shall make  
aboue all worldlie kinges.

My mercie shall bee with him still,  
for ever to endure:

My faithfull covenant I will  
to him keepe firme and sure.

29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,  
for aye both sure and fast:

So that his Throne shall still remaine,  
while that the heauens doe last.

30 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,  
and so begin to swerue:

And

PSALME LXXXIX.

And of my judgements haue none awe,  
nor will not them obferue.

31 Or if they doe not vse aright,  
my ftatutes to them made:

And for all my Commandements light,  
and will not keepe my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,  
their doings to amend:

And fo with scourging for their finne,  
when that they dee offend.

33 My mercie yet and my goodnesse,  
I will not take him free:

Nor handle him with craftinesse,  
and fo my truth forgoe,

34 But sure my Couenant I will hold,  
with all that I haue fpoke:

Ne word the which my lips haue tolde,  
fhall altar or bee broke.

35 Once fwore I by mine Holinesse,  
and that performe will I:

With Dauid I fhall keepe promife,  
and to his feede for aye.

36 His feede for euermore fhall reigne,  
and eke his Throne of might:

As doth the Sunne it fhall remaine  
for euer in my fight.

37 His feede fhall endure for euer, and his Throne fhall bee as the  
Sunne before mee.

30 But if his  
Children forfake  
my Law, and  
walke not in  
my judgements.

31 If they  
breake my Sta-  
tutes, and keepe  
not my Com-  
mandementes.

32 Then will  
I vifite their  
transgression  
with the rodde,  
and their in-  
iquitie with  
ftrokes.

33 Yet my  
louing kind-  
nesse will I not  
take from him,  
neither will I  
fhame my  
truth.

34 My Coue-  
nant will I not  
breake nor al-  
ter the thing  
that is gone out  
of my lippes.

35 I haue  
fworne once by  
mine Holinesse,  
That I will not  
faile Dauid,  
faying,

37 Hee



# PSALME LXXXIX.

37 Hee shall  
bee established  
for evermore, as  
the Moone, and  
as a faithfull

witnesse in the  
Heaven. Selah.

38 But thou  
hast rejected, &  
abhorred: thou  
hast sene in-  
gu with thine  
Anointed.

39 Thou hast  
broken the co-  
venant of thy  
covenant, and  
prophesied his  
Crowne, casting  
it on the  
ground.

40 Thou hast  
broken downe  
all his walles:  
thou hast laid  
all his forteffe  
in ruine.

41 All that  
goe by the way  
spoyl him: hee  
is a deluge unto  
his neighbours.

42 Thou hast  
set up the right  
hand of his ene-  
mies, and made  
all his aduer-  
saries to rejoyce.

37 And as the Moone within the Skie,  
for ever standeth fast:

A faithfull witnesse from on hie,  
so shall thy kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,  
and now thou changeest cheare:

Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,  
thine owne Anointed deare,

39 Thy Couenant with thy servant loe,  
Lord, thou hast quite vndone:

And downe vpon the ground also,  
hast cast his royall Crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt vp & might  
thou didst his wailes confound:

His bulwarks y<sup>e</sup> hast beate downe right,  
and brought them to thee ground.

41 That hee is sore destroyde and torne  
of commers by throughout:

And so is made a mocke and scorne,  
to all that dwell about.

42 Thine their right hand hast lifted vp,  
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes that him deuoure,  
hee thou hast made to joy.

43 His sword y<sup>e</sup> hast made dull & blunt,  
so that hee may not stand

Before his foes as hee was wont,  
nor haue the vpper hand.

# PSALME Lxxxix

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,  
his throne, his joye, his mirth:

By thee is ouerthrowne, and cast  
full low vpon the earth.

45 Thou hast cut off and made full short  
his youth and lustie dayes.

And raise of him an ill report,  
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O Lord,  
for euer wilt thou turne:

And shall thine anger still alway,  
as fire consume and burne?

47 O call to minde, remember then,  
my time consumeth fast:

Why hast thou made the sonnes of men  
as thinges in vaine to waste?

48 What man is hee, that liueth heere,  
and death shall neuer see:

Or from the hand of hell his soule,  
shall hee deliuer free?

49 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse  
so oft declarede before?

Which by thy truth and vprightnesse,  
to Dauid thou hast sworn?

50 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, call  
that on thy seruant lie:

deliuer his soule from the hand of the Grane? Selah.

49 Lord, where  
are thy former mercies, which thou swearst vnto Dauid in thy truth?  
50 Remember, O Lord, the rebukes of thy seruant, which I beare.

43 Thou hast  
also turned his  
edge of the  
sword, and hast  
not made him  
to stand in the  
Battell.

44 Thou hast  
caused his dig-  
nitie to decay,  
and cast his  
throne to the  
ground.

45 The dayes  
of his youth  
hast thou short-  
ned, and couered  
him with shame.  
Selah.

46 L O R D,  
how long wilt  
thou hide thy  
selfe? for euer?  
shall thy wrath  
burne like fire.

47 Remem-  
ber of what  
time I am:  
Wherefore  
shouldest thou  
create in vaine  
all the children  
of men?

48 What man  
liueth, and  
shall not see  
death? shall he

49 Lord, where

are thy former mercies, which thou swearst vnto Dauid in thy truth?

50 Remember, O Lord, the rebukes of thy seruant, which I beare.

The

# PSALME. XC.

in my besome  
of all the mightie  
people,

51 For thine  
enemies haue  
reproached  
thee, O Lord,  
because they  
haue reproa-  
ched the foot-  
stappes of thine  
Anointed.

52 Praised be  
the Lord, for  
euermore, So  
bee it, Fuen  
so bee it.

The railinges of the people all,  
beare in my brest doe I.

51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes,  
blasphemed haue thy Name:  
In that their steps whō thou hast chose,  
and ointed they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord, of Hostes  
both now and eke for aye:  
Through Skie & earth in all the Coastes,  
Amen, Amen, I say.

# PSALME XC.

Sing this as the 89. Psalme.

**L**ORD, thou  
hast beene  
our habitation,  
from generatio  
to generation.

2 Before the  
Mountaines  
were made, and  
before Thou  
haddst formed  
the Earth, & the  
world, euen  
from euersla-  
sing to euersla-  
sing, thou art  
our GOD.

3 Thou tur-  
nest man to de-  
struction: a-  
gaine, thou  
sayest, Returue  
yee sonnes  
of Adam.

**O** Lord thou hast beene our refuge,  
and kept vs safe and sound:  
From age to age as witness can,  
all wee which true it found.

2 Before s̄ mountaines were forth broght,  
ere thou the earth didst frame:  
Thou wast our great eternall GOD,  
and still shalt bee the same.

3 Thou dost vain man strik down to dust:  
though hee bee in his flowre:  
Againe thou sayest, Yee Adams sonnes,  
returne to shew your power.

4 For what is it a thousand yeeres,  
to count them in thy sight?  
But as a day which last is past,  
or as a watch by night.

They



## PSALME XC.

5 They are so soone as thou dost storme,  
euen like a sleepe or shade:

Or like the grasse, which as wee know,  
betimes away doth fade.

6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day  
it groweth vp full greene:

By night cut downe, it withereth, as  
no beautie can bee seene.

7 O Lord, how sore doe wee consume,  
in this thy wrath so hote?

Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,  
that death shall bee our lot

8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,  
that they are in thy minde:

Our secret sinnes are in thy sight,  
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,  
our dayes consume forth with:

Then ende our dayes as thoughts most  
which haue in them no pith. (vaine)

10 The dayes of man wee find to bee,  
of yeeres ten and three-score:

And though that some by Nature strong  
attaine to liue ten more.

Yet is their strength, brag what they list  
but labour, griefe, and care:

In thine anger: we haue spent our yeeres as a thought. 10 The time of  
our life is three score yeeres and ten, & if they be of strength, four score  
yeeres: yet their strength is but labour and sorrow: for it is cut off

4 For a thou-  
sand yeeres in  
thy sight, are  
as yesterday,  
when it is past,  
and as a watch  
in the night.

5 Thou hast  
overflowed  
them: they are  
as a sleepe in  
the morning:  
hee groweth  
like the grasse.

6 In the morn-  
ing it flourisheth, and grow-  
eth: but in the  
evening it is  
cut downe,  
and withereth.

7 For we are  
consumed by  
thine anger, and  
by thy wrath  
are wee trou-  
bled.

8 Thou hast  
set our iniqui-  
ties before  
thee, and our se-  
cret sinnes in  
the light of  
thy countenance.

9 For all our  
dayes are past.

10 The time of  
our strength, four score  
And

# PSALME XC.

quicklie, and  
wee flee away.

11 Who knoweth the power  
of thy wrath?  
for according to  
thy feare, is  
thine anger?

12 Teach vs  
so to number  
our dayes, that  
wee may applie  
our heartes vnto  
wisdom.

13 Returne O  
LORD, how  
long? and bee  
pacified toward  
thy seruants.

14 Fill vs with  
thy mercie, in  
the morning: so  
shall wee ioyce,  
and bee glad all  
our dayes.

15 Comfort  
vs according to  
the dayes that  
thou hast affli-  
cted vs: and ac-  
cording to the  
yeares that wee  
haue seene euill

16 Let thy  
worke bee seene  
towards thy  
seruants, and thy  
Glorie vnto  
their children.

And passeth hence to haste their end,  
ere they themselves beware.

11 Yet who regarded well the power,  
of this thy wrath so great?

All such trachie as doe thee know,  
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach vs therefore to count our dayes  
that wee our hearts may bend:

To learne thy wisdom and thy truth  
for that should bee our end,

13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long  
wilt thou bee angrie still?

Bee mercifull vnto thy flocke,  
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,  
in the sweete morning spring:

So wee reioyce shall all our dayes,  
and eke bee glad and sing

15 Declare est soone some signe of loue:  
thy scourges to asswadge:

And for the yeeres of our distresse,  
sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew fourth thy mercie thine owne  
vnto thy seruants deare: (worke

And let thy Glorie to their feede,  
for euermore appeare.

17 And let the beautie of the LORD our GOD be

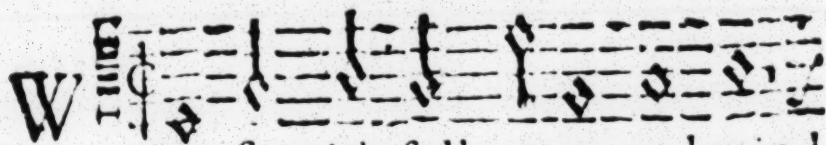
17 And

PSALME XCI.

17 And let the beaurie of the Lord,  
vpon vs still remaine?  
Lord, prosper thou our handie worke,  
and still the same maintaine.

vpon vs, and  
direct thou the  
worke of our  
hands vpon vs  
euen direct  
the worke of  
our hands.

PSALME XCI. W.R.



Ho so with full intent and mind



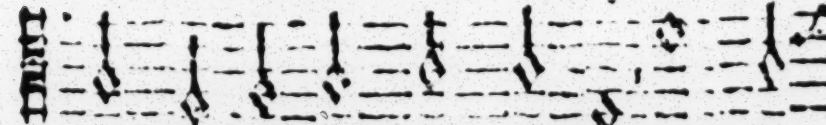
in God most high himselfe doth stay:



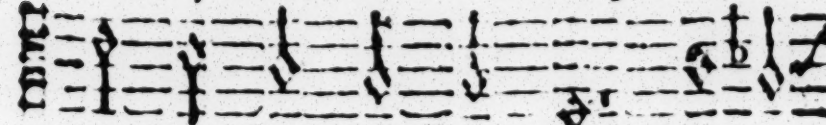
His mightie power that man shall finde



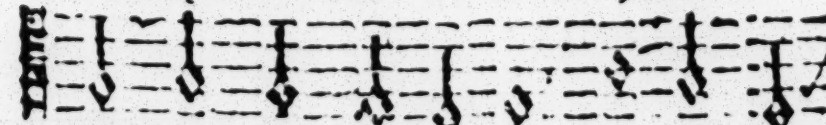
A sure defence to bee alway. 2 And



now say to the Lord will I, O thou



mine hope and fort most sure, Hee is



my God, thus will I cry, My trust in

him

Who so  
dwelleth  
in the secret  
of the most High  
shall abide in  
the shadow of  
the Almighty.

2 I will say  
vnto the Lord,  
O mine hope,  
and my for-  
tresse: hee is my  
God, in him  
will I trust.



# PSALME XCI.

3 Surelie hee  
will deliuer  
thee from the  
snare of the  
Hunter, & from  
the noysome  
Pestilence.

4 Hee will  
cover thee vn-  
der his winges,  
and thou shalt  
bee sure vnder  
his feathers: his  
trueth shall bee  
thy shielde and  
buckler.

5 Thou shalt  
not bee affraide  
of the feare of  
the night, nor  
of the Arrow  
that flieth by  
day.

6 Nor of the  
Pestilence that  
walketh in  
darknesse: nor  
of the plague  
that destroyeth  
at noone day.

7 A thousand  
shall fall at  
thy side, and  
ten thousand at  
thy right hand:  
but it shall not  
come neere thee

8 Doubtlesse,  
with thine eye

Thou shalt behold and see the reward of the wicked. 9 For thou hast  
said, The Lord is mine hope; thou hast set the most High for my refuge,

10 There

him shall endure.

3 Hee surelie will thee freelie set,  
Farre from the craftie Hunters snare:  
So That thou need'st not feare his net,  
Nor yet for plagues no white to care:

4 Vnder his Wings hee will thee hide,  
And there thee keepe full well shall hee  
Thee to defend on either side,  
His trueth shall still thy Buckler bee.

5 Thou shalt not neede to bee dismayde  
For any feare to come by night:  
Nor of the arrow bee affraide,  
Which forth is shote when it is light,

6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare,  
Which in the darke doth much annoy,  
Nor of the plagues at noone day cleare,  
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
And at thy right hand thousands ten:  
But vnto thee none hurt at all,  
Shall once so much as touch thee then,

8 Thine eyes shall certainlie behold,  
What recompence the wicked haue,

9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,  
Thou hast him made thy soule to saue,

10 T  
Nor y  
11 E  
And  
12 S  
That  
Nor  
Or d  
13 T  
The  
The  
Tho  
For  
14 B  
ful  
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15 O  
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His  
A  
16 O  
Th  
By  
To d  
17  
will  
18  
19  
20

# PSALME XCI.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,  
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch:

11 For hee his Angels fourth doth send,  
And giues them charge to keep all such

12 So warlike shall they thee defend,  
That harme thou shalt bee sure of none

Not yet so much as once offend,  
Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyons tread,  
The Dragon and the Aspe also:

They shall of thee bee still in dread,  
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe:

For so the Lord himselfe hath sworne.

14 Because sayth G O D , hee know my  
furielie will exalt his horne, (Name

And such confound as seeke his shame.

15 On mee hee shall call in his neede,

And I will heare him out of doubt:

His troubles end I will I with speede,

And I will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of yeeres hee shall haue his desire,

That hee the same full well may spend,

By saving health and loue entire,

To doe him good shall haue none end.

10 There shall  
none euill come  
vnto thee, nei-  
ther shall aue  
plague come  
neare thy Ta-  
bernacle.

11 For hee  
shall giue his  
Angels charge  
ouer thee, to  
keepe thee in  
all thy wayes.

12 They shall  
beare thee in  
their handes,  
that thou hurt  
not thy foote  
against a stone.

13 Then shalt  
walke vpon the  
Lyon & Aspes:  
the young Lyon  
and the Dragon  
shall be vnder  
thy foote.

14 Because hee  
hath loued me,  
therefore will I  
deliuer him: I  
will exalt him,  
because hee hath  
known my  
Name.

15 Hee shall call vpon mee, and I will heare him: I will bee  
with him in trouble: I will deliuer him, and glorifie him. 16 With  
long life will I satisfie him, and shew him my Salvation.

# PSALME XCII.

Sing this as the 89. Psalm.

**I**t is a good thing to praise the Lord, and to sing unto thy Name, O most High.

2 To declare thy louing kindnesse in the Morning, and thy truth in the Night.

3 Vpon an Instrument of ten strings, and vpon the Viols, with the Song vpon the Harpe.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad by thy workes, and I will reioyce in the workes of thine hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy workes! & thy thoughts are very deepe.

6 An vnwise man knoweth it not, and a foole doeth not vnderstand this.

7 When the wicked grow as the grasse, and all the workers

**A** Thing both good and meete truly it is to laude the Lord:

And to thy Name, O Lord, most hie, to sing in one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord, betime ere day bee light:

And eke declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten-stringed instruments, on Lute and Harpe so sweete: With all the mirth yee can inuent, of Instruments most meete.

4 For thou hast made mee to reioyce, in things so wrought by thee: And I haue joye in heart and voyce, thine handie-workes to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great are all thy workes so stout? So deepe are thy counsels set, that none can try them out.

6 The man vnwise hee doeth not know how this is brought to passe: Ner yet the idiot foole also, doeth vnderstand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will, as grasse doe spring full fast: They when they flourish in their ill, for aye shall bee made waste.



PSALME XCII.

8 But thou art mightie, Lord, most hie,  
yea, thou dost reigne therefore:  
In euerie time eternallie,  
both now and enermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,  
behold thy foes, I say:

How they will worke iniquitie,  
and spend and decay.

10 But thou like th' Unicorne this while  
shall hit mine horn on hie:  
With fresh and new prepared oyle,  
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,  
shall see the fall and name:  
Of all that vp against mee rise,  
mine eares shal' heare the same.

12 The rust shall flourish vp on hie,  
as Date-trees bud and blow:  
As has the Cedars multiplye,  
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,  
and dwelling of our God:

Within the courtes they spring apace,  
and flourish all abroad. (bring

14 And in their age much fruite shall  
both fit and well be scene:

of wickednesse  
do flourish,  
that they shall  
bee destroyed  
for euer.

9 That thou, O  
Lord, art most  
high for ever-  
more:

9 For he, thy  
enemies, O  
Lord: For he,  
thy enemies  
that I pray: all  
the workers of  
iniquitie shall  
bee destroyed.

10 But thou  
shalt exalt my  
horne like the  
Unicorne, and  
I shall bee  
aninted with  
fresh oyle.

11 Mine eyes  
also shall see  
my desire  
against mine  
enemies: and  
mine eare shall  
heare my wish  
against the wicked  
that rise  
vp against mee.

12 The right-  
eous shall flour-  
ish like a

Palme tree, and shall grow like a Cedar in Libanon. 13 Such as bee  
planted in the House of the Lord, shall flourish in the Courtes of our  
God. 14 They shall still bring forth fruite in their age, they shall be

See and flourish-  
ing.

15 To declare  
that the Lord  
my Rocke is  
righteous, and  
that none ini-  
quitie is in him.

**T**He Lord  
reigneth,  
and is clothed  
with Majestie:  
the Lord is  
cloathed and  
girded with  
power.

2 The world  
also shall bee  
established that  
it cannot bee  
moued.

3 Thy Throne  
is established  
of olde: Thou  
art from euer-  
lasting.

4 The floods  
haue lifted vp,  
O Lord, the  
floodes haue  
lifted vp their  
voyce.

5 The waues  
of the Sea, are  
marueilous  
through the  
noyse of many  
waters, yet the  
**LORD** on

## PSALME XCIII.

And pleasantlie both budde and spring,  
with boughes and branches greene

15 To shew that God is good and just,  
and vpright in his will:

Hee is my Rocke, mine hope and trust  
in him there is none ill,

## PSALME XCIII.W.K.

Sing this as the 72. Psalm.

**T**He Lord as King, aloft doth reigne,  
in glorie goodlie dight:

And hee to shew his strength and maine  
hath girt himselfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made  
and shaped it so sure:

No might can make it moue or fade,  
as stay it doeth endure.

3 Ere y<sup>e</sup> the world was made or wrought  
thy seat was set before:

Beyond all times that can bee thought,  
thou hast beene euermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe rise,  
they roare and make a noyse

The floods, I say, did enterprise,  
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea, though the storme arise in sight,  
though seas doe rage and swell:

The Lord is strong and more of might,  
for hee on high doe dwell:

6 And looke what promise he doth mak

# PSALME XCIII.

his household to defend :  
For just and true they shall it take,  
all times with outtend.

# PSALME XCIII.

Sing this as the 41. Psalm.

**O** Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,  
and to none else belong:

Now shew thy selfe, O Lord, our God,  
with speede revenge our wrong.

**2** Arise thou great Iudge of the world,  
and haue at length regard:

That as the proude deserue and doe,  
thou wilt them so reward.

**3** O Lord, how long shall wicked men,  
triumph thy flocke to fly?

Yea, Lord, how long for they triumph  
as though who now but they?

**4** How long shall wicked doers speake,  
their great disdain wee see,

Whose boasting pride doeth seeme to  
no speech but theirs to be. (threat

**5** O Lord, they smite thy people downe,  
not sparing young nor old:

Their heritage they so torment,  
as strange is to behold.

**6** The Widow and the stranger both,  
they murder cruelly:

The fatherlesse they put to death,  
and cause they know none why.

R 3

7 And

high is more  
mightie

**6** The Testi-  
monies are very  
true; holinesse  
becometh  
time now; O  
Lord for euer.

**O** Lord God  
the auen-  
ger, O God, the  
auenger shewe  
thy selfe clear-  
ly.

**2** Exalt thy  
selfe, O Iudge  
of the world,  
and render a re-  
ward to the  
proude.

**3** Lord, how  
long shall the  
wicked? how  
long shall the  
wicked tri-  
umph.

**4** They prate  
and speak re-  
lies: all the wor-  
kers of iniqui-  
tie vaunt them-  
selves.

**5** They smite  
downe thy peo-  
ple, O Lord, and  
trouble thine  
inheritage.

**6** They slay  
the widow, and  
the strangers,



# PSALME XCIII.

murder the  
fatherlesse.

7 Yet they  
say, The Lord  
shall not see,  
neither will the  
God of Iakob  
regard it.

8 Vnderstand  
ye vniuersall  
among the  
peoples and ye  
fooles, when  
will yee bee  
wise?

9 Hee that  
planted the  
Earth shall hee  
not burne? Or  
hee that formed  
the Earth shall  
he not see?

10 Or hee  
that smiteth  
the Nations,  
shall hee not  
correct? Hee  
that teachech  
man knowledge  
shall hee not  
knowe?

11 The Lord  
knoweth the  
thought of  
man, that they  
are vanitie.

12 Blessed is  
the man whom  
thou chastenest,  
O Lord, and

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord  
will not behold this deed:

Nor yet will Iakob's God regard  
the thing by vs decreed.

8 But now take heede yee fooles vniuersall  
among the folke that dwell:

Yee fooles, I say when will yee weise  
or vnderstand this well?

9 Hee that the Earth did plant and pla  
shall hee bee slow to heare?

Or hee that made the eyes to see,  
shall hee not see most cleare.

10 Or hee that plagued the Heathen for  
and knowledge teacheth men:

To nurture such as went astray,  
shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame  
his verie thoughts doeth know:

And that they are both vile and vaine  
to him is knowne also.

12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,  
whom thou dost bring in awe:

And teachest him by this thy rod,  
to loue and feare thy Law.

13 That thou mayst giue him rest &c  
in time of troubles great:

When that the pit is digged vp,  
thine godlie foe to eate-

# PSALME XCIII.

14 Surelie the Lord will neuer faile  
his people that him loue:  
Nor yet forsake his Heritage,  
whom hee doeth still approue.

15 For judgment now w<sup>th</sup> truth shal joyne  
that iustice may bee free:

And such as bee vpright in heart,  
thereof full glad shall bee.

16 Who now will vp, and rise with mee,  
against this wicked band?

Or who against these workers ill,  
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not mee helpt,  
doubtlesse it had beene done:

To wit my soule in silence brought,  
and to my foes had winne.

18 But though my foot did swiftly slide  
yet when I did it tell:

Thy mercie Lord, so held mee vp,  
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of sorrowes sharpe,  
that did mine heart oppresse,

Thy mercies were to mee so great,  
they did my soule refresh. (doe

20 Wilt thou vaine man haue ought to

teacheft him in  
thy Law.

13 That thou  
maist giue him  
rest from the  
dayes of euill,  
whiles the pit  
is digged for  
the wicked.

14 Surelie the  
Lord will not  
faile his people  
neither will hee  
forsake his in-  
heritance.

15 For iudge-  
ment shall re-  
turne to iustice,  
and all the vpright in heart  
shall follow af-  
ter it.

16 Who will  
rise vp with me  
against the  
wicked? or  
who will take  
my part agai<sup>st</sup>  
the workers of  
iniquitie?

17 If the  
Lord had not  
holpen mee, my  
soule had al-  
most dwelt in  
silence.

18 When I said, My foot slideth thy mercie, O Lord, itayed mee.

19 In the multitude of my thoughtes in mine heart, thy co<sup>u</sup>ntres  
be rejoyced in Sion. 20 With the throne of iniquitie fellowshipp  
with mee, which forgeth wrong for a Law.

PSALME XCV.

21 They ga-  
ther them to-  
gether against  
the soule of the  
righteous, and  
condemne the  
innocent blood.

22 But the  
Lord is my re-  
fuge & my God  
is the Rocke of  
mine hope.

23 And hee  
will recom-  
pense them  
their wicked-  
nesse, and de-  
stroy them in  
their owne ma-  
lice, yea, the  
Lord our God  
shall destroy  
them,

with that most wicked chaire:  
Which forgeth mitchiefe as a law,  
without remorse or feare.

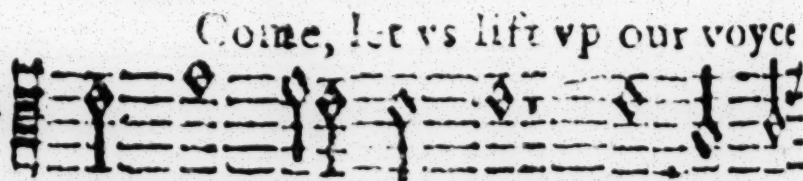
21 Against the soules of godlie men,  
they all with speede convent:  
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood,  
of the poore innocent.

22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,  
in all these dangers deepe:  
And God the Rocke is of mine hope,  
who doeth mee alwayes keepe.

23 He will reward their wickednesse,  
and in his wrath them kill:  
Yea, him destroy shall God our Lord,  
for hee both can and will.

PSALME XCV

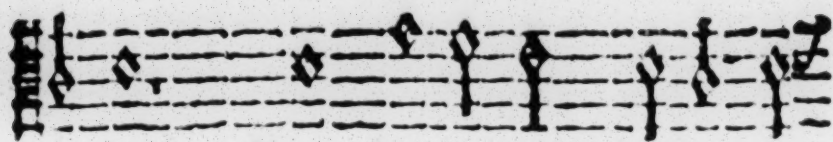
Come, let  
vs joyce  
vnto the Lord,  
let vs sing aloud  
vnto the Rocke  
of our saluation



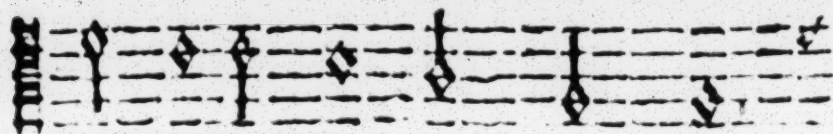
and sing vnto the Lord: In him our  
Rocke of health rejoyce, let vs with one  
accord,



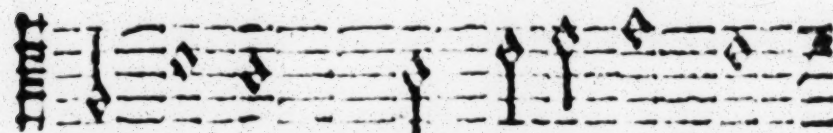
# PSALME XCV.



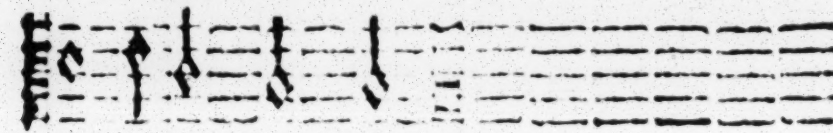
accord. 2 Yea, let vs come before his



face, to giue him thanks and praise:



In singing Psalmes vnto his Grace,



let vs be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord, hee is no doubt.  
A great and mighty God:

A King aboue all gods throughout,  
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the Earth so deepe,  
and corners of the land.

The toppes of hilles that are so steepe,  
hee hath them in his hand,

5 The Sea and waters all are his,  
for hee the same hath wrought:  
The Earth and all that therein is,  
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let vs bowe and praise the Lord  
before him let vs fall:

2 Let vs come  
before his face  
with praise: let  
vs sing loude  
vnto him with  
Psalms.

3 For the Lord  
is a great God,  
and a great  
King aboue all  
gods.

4 In whose  
hands are the  
deepe places of  
the earth, and  
the heights of  
the Mountaines  
are his.

5 To whome  
the sea, belon-  
geth for hee  
made it: and his  
brakes bound  
the dry land.

6 Come, let  
vs worship and  
fall downe: and  
kneele before  
the Lord, our  
Maker.

And

# PSALME XCVI.

7 For hee is our God, and wee are the people of his pasture, and the sheepe of his hand. And kneele to him with one accord, the which hath made vs all.

8 To day if yee will heare his voyce, harden not your heartes, as in Meribah: and as in the dayes, of Massah, in the Wildernesse. 7 For why? hee is the Lord our God, for vs hee doeth prouide:

8 To day if yee will heare, then harden not your heart: Wee are his flocke, hee doeth vs feede, his sheepe and hee our Guide:

9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee, my power for to proue: As yee with grudging many a yeare, prouok'd mee in Desart. My wondrous works when they did see, yet still they woul'd mee moue.

10 Twise twentie yeeres, they did me and I to them did say, (griue) They erre in heart, and not beleeue, they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherfore I sware, when y my wrath was kindled in my brest: That they should neuer tread the path, to enter in my rest.

12 Wherfore I sware in my wrath, saying, Surely they shal not enter into my Rest.

13 Sing vnto the Lord a new Song, sing vnto the Lord all the Earth.

14 Sing yee with praise vnto the Lord,

new

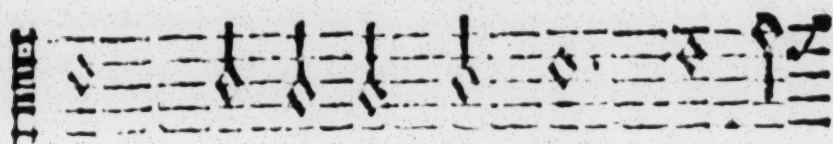
PSALME XCVI.

Sing vnto the Lord a new Song, sing vnto the Lord all the Earth.

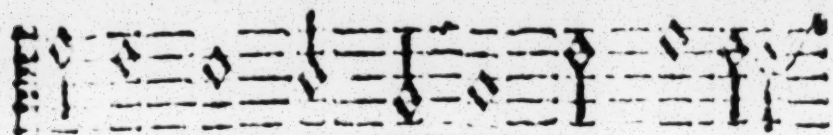
Sing yee with praise vnto the Lord,

new

# PSALME XCVI.



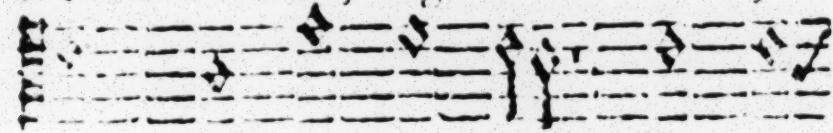
new Songs of roy and mirth - Sing vn-



to him with one accord, all people on

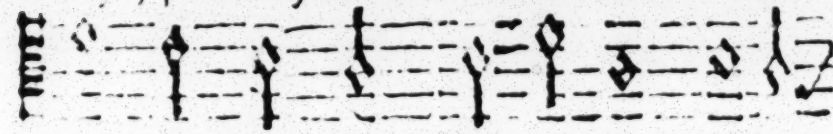


the Earth: 2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord, I

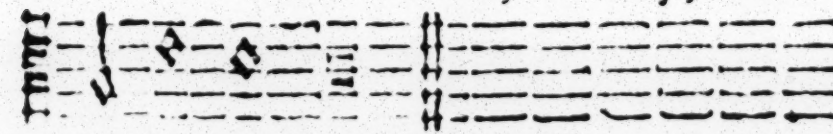


2 Sing vnto  
the Lord, and  
praise his  
Name: declare  
his Saluation  
from day to  
day.

say, praise yee his holie Name: De-



clare and shew from day to day, salua-



tion by the same.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,  
his haue our round about:

To shew his wonders doe not spare,  
in all the world through out.

4 For why? the Lord is full of might,  
and worthe praise alway:

And hee is to bee dread of right,  
aboue all gods I say.

3 Declare his  
glorie among  
all Nations, and  
his wonders  
among all  
people.

4 For the  
Lord, is great,  
and much to bee  
praised: he is to  
be feared aboue

5 For all gods.



# PSALME XCVI.

4 For all the  
gods of the  
people are  
Idoles: but the  
Lord made the  
Heauens.

6 Strength and  
Glorie are be-  
fore him: pow-  
er and beautie  
are in his  
Sanctuarie.

7 Give vnto  
the Lord: yee  
families of the  
people: give  
vnto the Lord  
glorie and  
power.

8 Give vnto  
the Lord: The  
glorie of his  
Name: bring an  
offering: and  
enter into his  
Courtes.

9 Worshipp  
the Lord in the  
glorious San-  
ctuarie, trem-  
ble before him  
all the Earth.

10 Say among  
the Nations  
The Lord reig-  
neth: the sun-  
drie of the world shall  
be stille, and  
not moue, and  
hee shall iudge  
the people.

5 For all the Heathen Gods abroad,  
are Idoles that will fade:

But yet our God, hee is the Lord,  
that hath the Heauens made.

6 All praise and honour eke doth dwell  
for aye before his face:

Both power and might likewise excell  
within his holie place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,  
ye people of the world:

All might and worship eke, I say,  
ascribe vnto the Lord.

8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,  
the glorie of his Name:

And eke vnto his Courts doe goe,  
with giftes vnto the same.

9 Fall downe and worship yee the Lord  
within his Temple bright:

Let all the people of the world,  
bee fearefull at his sight:

10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,  
the Lord doeth reigne aboue:

Yea, hee hath set the Earth so fast,  
that it shall neuer moue.

And that it is the Lord alone,  
that rules with princelie might:

To iudge the Nations euerie one,  
with equitie and right:

11 Ye Heauens, therefore with joy begin

## PSALME XCII.

and let the Earth reioyce:

Thou Sea, and all that is therein,  
cry out and make a noyse:

12 The fildes shall ioy, and euery thing  
that springeth of the Earth:

The Wood, and euery tree shall sing,  
with gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the presence of the Lord,  
and comming of his might:

For he shall come to iudge the world,  
with equitie and right.

14 For hee cometh to iudge the Earth: hee will  
winne the world, and the people in his truth.

## PSALME XCII.

Sing this as the 93. Psalm.

The Lord doeth reigne, wher at y<sup>e</sup> earth  
may ioye with pleasant voyce,

And like the Yles with joyfull mirth,  
in thy triumph and reioyce.

2 Both the Cloudes & darknes eke doe swell  
and round about him beate:

Y<sup>e</sup> right and iustice euer dwell,  
and bide about his feat.

3 The fire and beate at once shall runne  
and goe before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burne  
and burne in euery place.

4 His light things eke full bright did blaze  
and to the world appeare:

5 Whereat

righteousnesse

11 Let the  
Heauens re-  
ioyce, & let the  
Earth be glad:  
let the Sea roag  
and all that  
therein is.

12 Let the  
feldes bee joy-  
full, and all  
that is in it, let  
all the trees  
of the Wood  
then reioyce.

13 Before the  
Judge the world

The Lord  
reigneth,  
let the Earth  
reioyce: let the  
multitude of  
the Yles bee  
glad.

2 Cloudes and  
darknesse are  
round about  
him: Righteous-  
nesse and iudge-  
ment are the  
foundation of  
his throne.

3 There shall  
goe a fire before  
him, and burne  
up his ene-  
mies round  
about.

4 His light

**PS A L M E XC VII.**

Images gave  
Light to the  
World: The  
Earth sheweth  
and was afraid.

5 The Moun-  
taines melted  
like waxe at the  
presence of the  
Lord: at the  
presence of the  
Lord of the  
whole Earth.

6 The Hea-  
uens declare his  
righteousnesse,  
and all the  
people see his  
Glorie.

7 Confound  
be all they that  
serve graven  
Images, & that  
glorie in idoles:  
Worship him  
all yee goddes.

8 Sion heard  
of it, and was  
glad, and the  
daughters of  
Iudah rejoyced  
because of thy  
judgements O  
Lord.

9 For thou,  
Lord, art most  
high above all  
the earth: thou  
art much exal-  
ted above all  
gods.

Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,  
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in sight  
and presence of the Lord:

They fled before that Rulers might,  
who governe all the world.

6 The Heavens ke declare and shew,  
his iustice forth abroad:

That all the world may see and know  
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,  
as worship idoles vaine,  
And eke to those that glorie much  
dumbe pictures to maintaine.

For all the idoles of the world,  
which they as gods doe call:  
Shall fee the power of the Lord,  
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With ioye did Sion heare this thing,  
and Iudah did reioyce:

And at thy iudgements they did sing,  
and made a pleasant noyce.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,  
in all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrouslie,  
above each other god.

10 All yee that loue the Lord, doe this,  
hate all things that are ill:



## PSALME XCVIII.

For hee doeth keepe the foules of his,  
from such as would robb them full  
11 And light doth spring vp to the iust  
with pleasure for his part:  
Great ioy with gladnesse, mirth & lust,  
to them of vpright heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord reioyce.  
his holin<sup>ss</sup> he proclaime:  
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voyce  
and mindfull of the same.

13 Reioyce yee Righteous in the LORD, and giue thanks for  
his holier remembrance.

## PSALME XCVIII.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

O Sing yee now vnto thee Lord,  
a new and pleasant song:  
For he hath wrought throughout y<sup>e</sup> world  
his wonders great and strong.  
With his right hand full worthilie,  
hee doth his foes deuoure:  
And gets himselfe the victorie,  
with his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know  
his sauing health and might:  
The Lord doth eke his iustice shew,  
in all the Heathens sight.  
3 His grace and truth to Israel,  
in mind hee doth record:

10 Yee that  
loue the Lord,  
hate euill, hee  
perfumeth the  
counsailes of his  
Sanctes, hee  
will deliver  
them from the  
hand of the  
wicked.

11 Light is  
suing for the  
Righteous, and  
ioye for the vp-  
right in heart.

giue thanks for

Sing vnto the  
Lord a newe  
Song: for hee  
hath done mar-  
ueulous things:  
his right hand  
and his holie  
Arme haue got-  
ten Him the  
victorie.

2 The Lord  
declared: his  
Saluation, his  
righteousnesse  
hath he reuea-  
led in the sight  
of the Nations.

3 Hee hath  
remembre<sup>d</sup> his  
mercie and his  
truth toward

That

# PSALME XCIX.

the house of  
Israel: all the  
endes of the  
earth hath scene  
the saluation of  
our G. O. D.

4 All the  
Earth, sing yee  
loude vnto the  
Lord, cry out  
and rejoyce and  
sing praises.

5 Sing praises  
to the Lord vp-  
on the Harpe,  
even vpon the  
Harpe, with a  
singing voyce.

6 With  
Similes, and  
sound of Trum-  
pet, sing loude  
before the Lord  
the King.

7 Let the Sea  
roare, and all  
that therein is:  
the world,  
and they that  
dwell therein.

8 Let the  
floods clap their  
hands, and let the

9 For hee is come to iudge the Earth with righteousnesse. He shall  
iudge the world, and the people with equitie.

**T**HE LORD  
reigneth,  
let the people  
tremble: Hee  
sitteth between

That all the Earth hath scene right  
the goodnesse of the Lord.

4 Bee glad in him with joyfull voyce,  
all people of the Earth:

Giue thanks to God, sing and rejoyce  
to him with joye and mirrh.

5 Vpon the Harpe vnto him sing,  
giue thanks to him with Psalme.

6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King,  
with Trumpet and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the Sea with all therein,  
with joye both roare and swell:

The Earth likewise let it begin,  
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floodes rejoyce their fill:  
and clap their hands apace:

And like the Mountaines and the Hill:  
before the Lord his face.

9 For hee shall come to iudge and try  
the world and euerie wight:

And rule the people mightilie,  
with iustice and with right.

Let the mountaines rejoyce together before the LORD

For hee is come to iudge the Earth with righteousnesse. He shall  
iudge the world, and the people with equitie.

# PSALME XCIX.

Sing as the 95. Psalme.

**T**HE Lord doeth reigne, although  
the people rage to fore

# PSALME XCIX.

**1** See on Cherubins doeth sit,  
though all the world would hate,  
**2** The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,  
is high and wondrous great:  
**3** About all folke hee doeth excell,  
and hee aloft is set.

**4** Let all men praise thy mighty Name,  
for it is true and full of care:  
**5** And let them magnifie the same,  
that holie is and pure.

**6** The princelie power of our King,  
doeth loue iudgment and right:  
**7** Thou art the rolett euerie thing,  
in Iacob through thy might.

**8** To praise the Lord our God deuise,  
in hon our him accord:  
**9** Before his foot-stool shall likewise,  
hee is the holy Lord.

**10** Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,  
as priestes on him did call:  
**11** When they did pray, he heard them well,  
and gaue them answers all.

**12** Within the cloude to them hee spake,  
then did they labour still:  
**13** To keepe such lawes as hee did make,  
and pointed them vntill.

**14** They stood upon the Lord, and hee looked them,  
from Ierusalem Pillar: They kept his Testimonies, and the Law  
he gaue them.

The Cherubims  
for the Earth  
were moued.

The Lord  
dwelleth in Sion,  
and hee is high  
above all the  
people.

Let all men  
praise thy name,  
for it is true  
and full of care:  
And let them  
magnifie the same,  
that holie is  
and pure.

And the  
kinge of Israel  
doeth loue  
iudgment for  
the righte  
preparation  
of the heart  
executed iudg-  
ment and justice  
in Iacob.

For the  
Lord our God  
and hee doeth  
before his foot-  
stool: for hee  
is holie.

Moses and  
Aaron were  
among his  
priests, and Sa-  
muel among  
such as call  
vpon his Name:

Hee spake vnto  
them from Ierusalem  
Pillar: They kept  
his Testimonies,  
and the Law  
he gaue them.



# PSALME C.

8 Then hear-  
dſt them, O  
Lord our God,  
Thou waſt a  
fauourable God  
vnto them,  
though Thou  
didſt take ven-  
geance for their  
inuentions.

9 Exalt the  
Lord our God,  
and fall downe  
before his holy  
M ſtainet: for  
the LORD our  
GOD is holie.

Sing ye loude  
Synag the Lord  
all the Earth.

2 Serue the  
Lord with  
gladneſſe: Come  
before Him  
with joyful-  
neſſe.

3 Know ye, that  
euen the Lord  
is God. He hath  
made vs, and  
not wee our  
ſelues: wee are  
his people, and  
the ſheepe of  
his paſture.

O Lord our God, thou didſt the  
to thee when they did ſpeake:

Thy mercie did on them appeare,  
though thou their ſins didſt w

9 Giue laude and praiſe to God our  
within his holy Hill:

For why? our God throughout the  
is holie euer ſtill.

# PSALME C.

All people that on Earth

LI people that on Earth

dwel, Sing to the LORD

chearefull voyce, all ſerue with

His praiſe foorth tell: Come yee

fore Him and reioyce.

3 The Lord yee know is God indeed

Without our aide Hee did vs make.


# PSALME. CI.

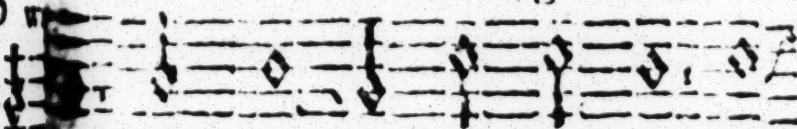
are his folke, hee doeth vs feede,  
for his Sheepe hee doth vs take.

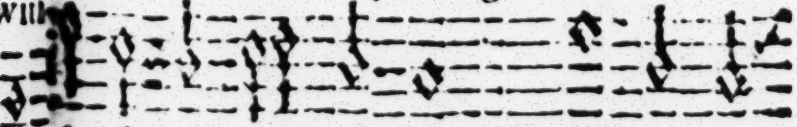
Wh enter into his gates with praise,  
approach with ioye his Courts vnto:  
Praise, laude, & blesse his Name always,  
for it is seemelie so to doe.

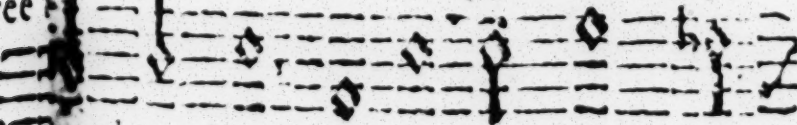
For why? the Lord our God is good,  
his mercie is for euer sure:  
his truth at all times firmly stood,  
and shall from age to age endure.


# PSALME CI.

  
Praise and of iudgement

  
both, O Lord, my song shall be: And

  
it so oft as I doe sing, shall bee, O

  
Lord, to thee. I will my wayes with

  
ke. I will take some guide, till thou my stat erect:

S a

And

4. Enter into  
his gates with  
praise, and into  
his Courts  
with rejoycing:  
Praise him, and  
blesse his Name.

5 For the  
Lord is good,  
his mercie is  
eaerlasting, and  
his trueth is  
from generation  
to generation.

I Will sing  
Praise and  
iudgement vnto  
thee, O Lord,  
will I sing.

2 I will doe  
wiselie in the  
perfect way, till  
thou comest  
to mee: I will  
walk in the  
vprightnes of  
mine heart, in  
the middes of  
mine House.

# PSALME CIII.

3 I will set no

wicked thing

before mine

eyes: neither will I

set the

way of the

wicked: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

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unrighteous: neither will I

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unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

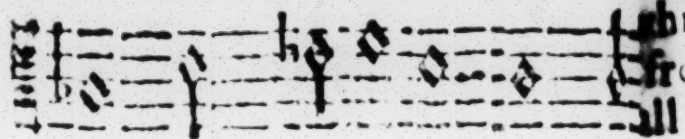
unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I

behold the

unrighteous: neither will I



And waike vprightlie in mine



as one of Thine Elect.

3 No wicked thing will I utter:

but from the same refrain:

I hate the finnes of foolishness, A

no such will I maintaine.

4 The froward heart may take:

such shall not with mee dw

As for the proud and wicked

I will with force expell.

5 Who so his neighbour doth

that man will I destroy:

And who so hath a proud high

I will the same annoy.

6 For such as leade a godlie life.

and wickednesse forsake:

Will I defend: and more than

my seruantes will them ma

7 Who so is bent to vse deceit,

mine House is not for such

The liar may I not behold,

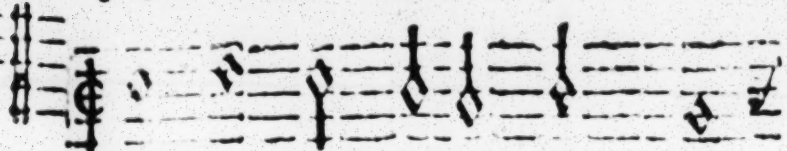
his lyes I hate to much.



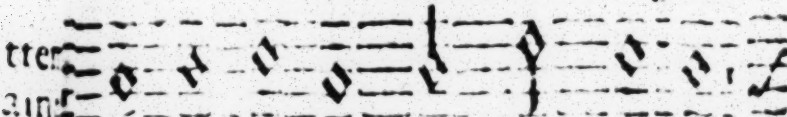
# PSALME CII.

Which the soone will I destroy,  
Which dwell the land about,  
From the Citie of our Lore,  
All wicked men roote out.

## min: PSALME CII.



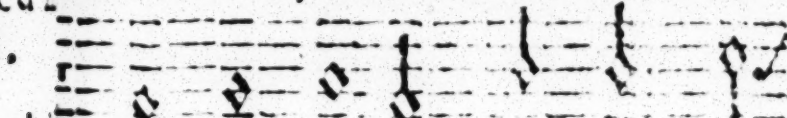
ORD to mine humble Saue give



And let my Cry fore Thee appeare.



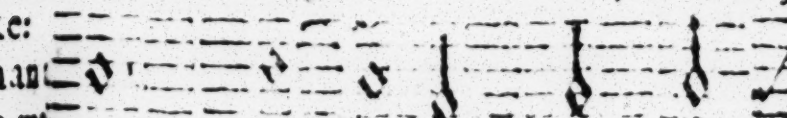
Hide not Thy face this troublous



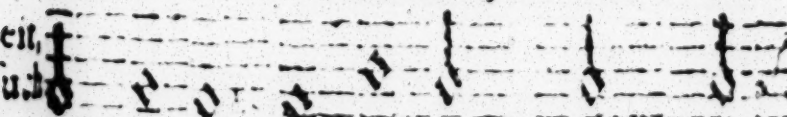
But when I call, Thine Eares in-



Make haste, to heare mee, LORD,



pray: 3 For like as smoke con-



sumes away, so are my Dayes heere

mine in my  
fight.

3 Perceiue  
soul in the day  
of the wicked  
and the land that  
is full of iniquity  
the workers of  
iniquity shall  
be cut off  
de LORD.

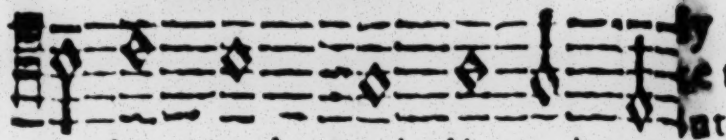
O LORD  
heare my  
cry  
and  
my  
cry

The LORD  
heare my  
cry  
and  
my  
cry  
and  
my  
cry

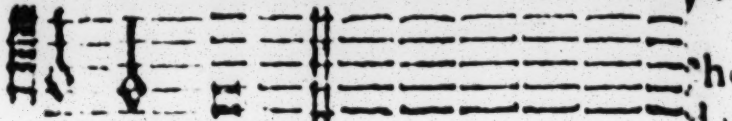
3 For my dayes  
are consumed:  
like smoke  
and my bones  
are consumed  
as fire.

# PSALME CII.

4 Mine heart  
Is smitten, and  
withereth like  
grasse, because  
I forget to cate  
my bread.



on this earth, And all my bones



as an hearth.

5 For the  
voyce of my  
groanings, my  
bones doe  
cleave to my  
skine.

4 Like y mowne grasse withred &  
Such is mine heart, because that  
Throgh griefe my bread forgot

6 I am like a  
Pellicane of the  
Wildernesse: I  
am like an owle  
of the Deserts

5 For throgh my voyce of groning  
My bones vnto my skine doeth

7 I watch, and  
as as a Sparrow  
alone vpon  
the house top.

6 Yea I the Pellicane am like,  
Which doeth in wildernesse abide  
And like the Owle in Deserts wy

8 Mine ene-  
mies reuile mee  
daylie, and they  
that rage  
agastt me, haue  
sworne agastt  
mee.

7 As on the house toppe all alone,  
The Sparrow doeth her selfe bemou  
Euen so I watch throughout the

9 Surely I  
haue eaten  
ashes as bread,  
and mingled  
my drinke with  
weeping.

8 For daylie, loe, my foes mee sp  
And they that thus doe rage & sco  
With one cōsent my death haue sw

10 Because  
of thine indig-  
nation and thy  
wrath: for thou  
hast heened

9 I ate as bread through woe  
And blent my cuppe with teares

10 This, Lord, mee hapneth for thing  
And for thy wrath so hote as fire:  
For thou in high estate mee plac'd,  
And downe to dust againe hast call'd

# PSALME 137.

My dayes are like the fading shade,  
 As the withered grasse am made:  
 For, Lord, thou still abidest sure,  
 Thy memorie for aye doeth dure.  
 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,  
 And grant thy mercie her vntill:  
 For loe, the time, the time, I say,  
 Thy mercie, Lord, is come this day.  
 For in her stones thy seruants lust,  
 And pittie take vpon her dust:  
 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name  
 And earthlie kinges thy glorious fame.

What time the Lord shall Sion reare,  
 In his glorie shall appeare:  
 And to the desolate him bend,  
 And spyling not their sute attend.  
 This shall bee written for the race,  
 That after shall succede in place:  
 That people yet vncreated:  
 Thy Lords renown abroad shall spread.

For from his holy Temple hie,  
 The Lord our God hath cast his eye:  
 From Heauen the earth behold did hee,

And the Name of the Lord, and all the Kings of the Earth thy glorie.  
 When the Lord shall build vp Syon, and shall appeare in his glorie:  
 And shall turne vnto the prayer of the desolate, and not despise their prayer.  
 This shall bee written for the Generation to come; and the people which shall bee created, shall praise the Lord.  
 For he hath looked downe from the height of his Sanctuarie: out of Heauen did the Lord behold the Earth.

mee vp, and casten me downe.

11 My dayes are like a shadowe, that fadeth, and I am withered like Grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, dost remaine for euer: and thy remembrance from Generation to Generation.

13 Thou wilt arise, and haue mercie vpon Syon: for the time to haue mercie thereon, for the appointed time is come.

14 For thy seruants delight in the stones thereof, and haue pittie on the dust thereof.

15 Then the Heathen shall



# PSALME CII.

19 That Hee  
might heare the  
mourning of the  
Prisoners, and  
deliver the chil-  
dren of Death.

20 That they  
may declare the  
Name of the

Lord in Sion,  
and His praise  
in Hierusalem.

21 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

22 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

23 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

24 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

25 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

26 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

27 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

28 When the  
people shall bee  
gathered toge-  
ther, and the  
Kingdomes  
shall be  
built up.

20 The prisoners grones to heare &  
And let the damned free from care,

21 That thee in Sion may declare  
Thy holy Name of God alwayes,  
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conuene the folke accesse  
And Kingdomes all to forge the Lesse

23 My strength hee bated in the way  
And shorter cut my life and dayes:

24 Wherefore I said, My God moste  
In midst my life let mee not die,  
Thy yeeres eternall he endere,  
From age to age abiding tere.

25 Thou in time past & earth didst ge  
Thine handy work & heauens are for

26 They perish shall, thou standing  
They shall waxe olde, as garments:

27 Thou changing them, they shall so  
But thou art one whose yeeres not

28 Thy seruants sonnes for ay shall  
And in thy fight their seede stand fast

29 Thou shalt conclude the foundation of the Earth: and the Heaues  
the work of thine hand. 30 They shall perish, but Thou  
remainest: I know they all shall waxe olde, as doth a Garment: 31  
As cloth thou change them, and they shall bee changed. 32  
Thou art the same, and Thy yeeres shall not faile. 33 The  
children of Thy seruants shall continue, and their seede shall stand  
in Thy fight.

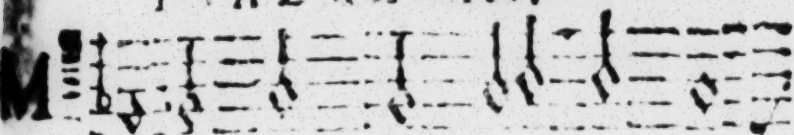
PSALME CIII.

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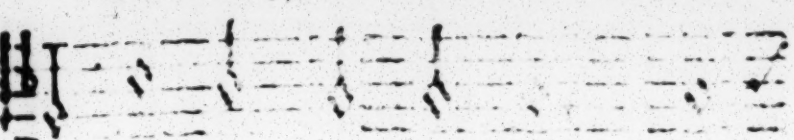
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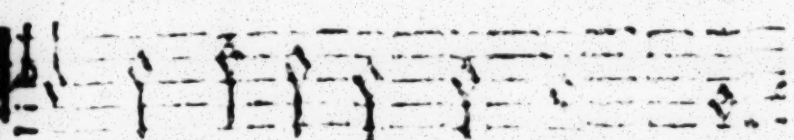
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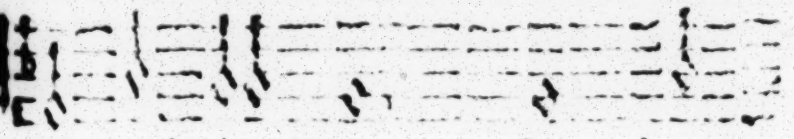
Y soul giue laud unto the Lord:



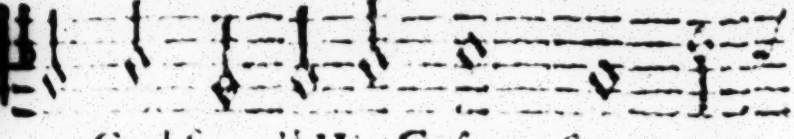
new birth shall be the same. And



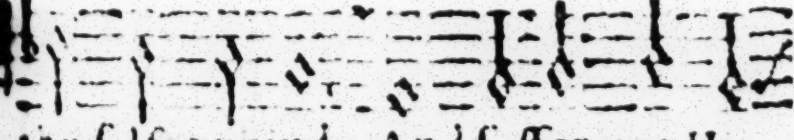
all the secrets of mine heart, praise



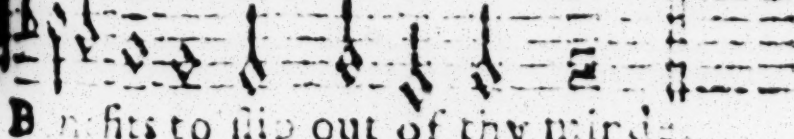
ye His holie Name. 2 Giue thanks



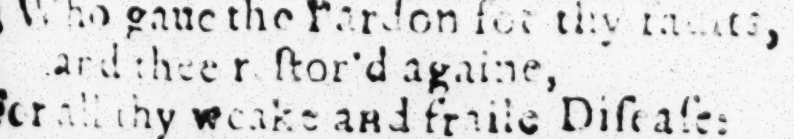
to God for all His Gifts: shew not



thy false unkind: And suffer not His



Benefits to slip out of thy minde.



Who gaue the Pardon for thy faults,

and thee restor'd againe,

For all thy weake and fraile Diseases

and heal'd thee of thy paine.

My Soule  
praise the Lord:  
And all that  
within me  
shall ascribe  
thy holy  
Name.

2 My Soule,  
praise the  
Lord, and  
forget not all  
His benefits.

Who for-  
getteth all thine  
iniquities: and  
healeth all  
thine infirmi-  
ties.

Who

PSALME CIII.

4 Who re-  
deemed thy life  
from the Graue  
and crowned  
thee with mer-  
cie and compas-  
sion.

5 who satisf-  
ied thy mouth  
with good  
things, and thy  
youth is re-  
newed like the  
Egges.

6 The Lord  
executeth right-  
teousnesse and  
judgement, to  
all that are op-  
pressed.

7 Hee made  
his wayes  
known vnto  
Moses, and his  
workes vnto  
the Children of  
Israel.

8 The Lord  
is full of com-  
passion and  
mercies slow to  
anger, and of  
great kindnesse.

9 He will not  
alwayes chide,  
neither keepe  
his anger for  
euer.

10 Hee hath  
not dealt with  
vs after our

4 That did redeeme thy life from de-  
ath, from which thou couldst not free  
thy selfe:  
His mercie and compassion both,  
hee did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,  
and did prolong thy youth.  
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,  
whereby her age reneweth

6 The Lord with justice doth repay,  
all such as bee oppressed:  
So that their sufferings & their wronges  
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandments  
to Moses hee did shew:  
His counsels and his valiant Acts,  
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,  
when sinners doe him grieue:  
The slowest to conceine a wrath,  
and readiest to forgiue.

9 Hee chideth not continuallie,  
though wee bee full of strife:  
Nor keepes our faults in memorie,  
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,  
the Lord doth vs regard:  
Nor after our iniquities,  
hee doeth vs not reward.



# PSALME CIII.

om d But as the space is wondrous great,  
ot fle twist earth and Heauen about:

h, So is his goodnesse much more large,  
to them that doe him loue:

y defr 11 God doth remoue our sinnes from vs  
and our offences all:

As farre as is the Sunne rising,  
full distant from his fall.

pay, 12 And looke what pittie parents deare,  
vnto their children beare:

wro: Like pittie beares the Lord to such,  
as worship him in feare.

ment 13 The Lord that ma'ke vs knowes our  
our mould and fashion iust: (shape

ts, How weake and fragile our nature is,  
and how wee are but dust.

l, 14 And how the time of mortall men,  
is like the withring hay:

Or like the flowre right faire on field,  
that fades full soone away.

15 Whose glorie & beauty stonnie winds  
doe viterlie disgrace:

And make that after their assaults,  
such blossomes haue no place.

es, 16 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,  
with his shall euer stand:

17 For the wilde goeth ouer it, and it is  
not in place thereof shall know it no more: 18 But the lawing  
of the Lord endureth for euer and euer, vpon them that feare

sinnes nor re-  
warded vs ac-  
cording to our  
iniquitie.

11 For as high  
as the Heauen  
is aboue the  
Earth, so great  
is his mercie to-  
ward them that  
feare him.

12 As farre as  
the East is from  
the West, so  
farre hath Hee  
remoued our  
sinnes from vs.

13 As a Fa-  
ther hath com-  
passion on his  
Children, so  
hath the Lord  
compassion on  
them that feare  
him.

14 For Hee  
knoweth where-  
of we are made  
hee tremen-  
breeth wee are  
but dust.

15 The dayes  
of man are as  
Grasse: As a  
flowre of the

Them

# PSALME CIII.

Him, and his  
Righteousnesse  
vpon Children  
Children

18 Vnto them  
that keepe his  
Covenants, and  
speake vpon his  
Commande-  
ments to doe  
them.

19 The Lord  
his Kingdome  
in Heauen and his  
Kingdome on  
Earth overall.

20 Praise ye the  
Lord, yee His  
Angels, who ex-  
cell in strength,  
who doe His  
Commande-  
ment, in obey-  
ing the voyce  
of His Word.

21 Praise the  
Lord, all yee  
His Hostes, yee  
His seruantes,  
that doe his  
pleasure.

22 Praise the

Their childrens children doe receiue  
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane who kept his Couenant  
with all their whole desire.

And not forget to doe the thing,  
that hee doth them require.

19 The Heauens high are made the seat  
and foot-stoole of the Lord:

And by his power imperill,  
hee governes all the world.

20 Yee Angels who are full of power,  
praise yee, and blese the Lord:

Who to obey in doe his will,  
immediatlie attend.

21 Yee noble Hostes and ministers,  
cease not to laude him still:


Who readie are to execute  
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yee all his workes in every place,  
praise yee his holy Names:

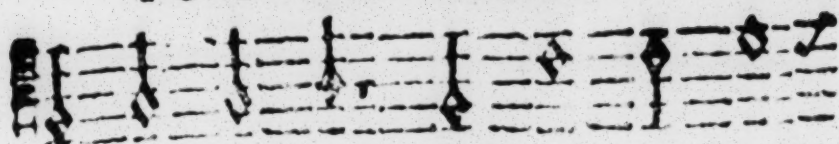
Like heart, my minde, like my soule,  
praise yee also the same.

MY Soule,  
M praise  
thou the Lord,  
O Lord, my  
God, thou art  
exceeding great  
than all

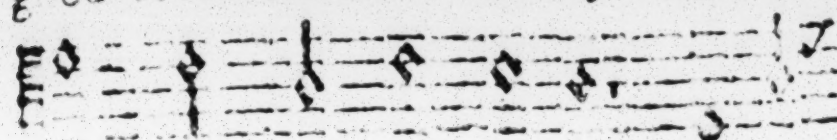
# PSALME CIII.

M  Y Soule praise the Lord, Speake  
good

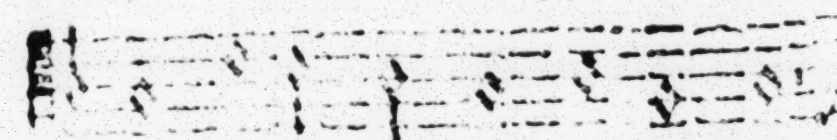
# PSALME CIII.



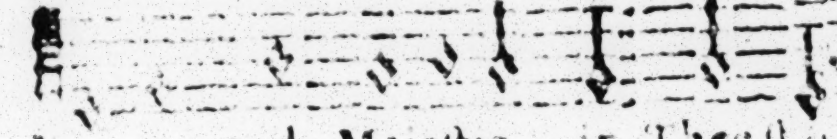
good of His Name. O Lord, our great



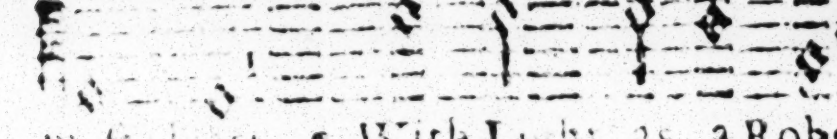
GOD, now doeth thou appeare, So



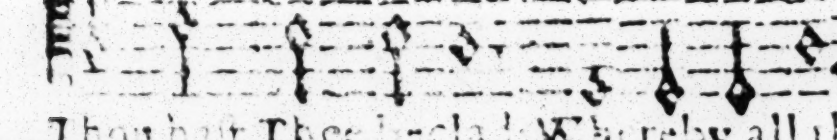
high is thine, that great is thy Fame!



Honour and Majestic, in Thee



indulgent. With Light as a Robe,



Thou hast Thee beclad: Whereby all the



faith Thy greatnesse may see The Hea-



vens in such sort, Thou also hast spread:



That

the Lord  
our great  
Thou art  
beclad with Glo-  
rie and Honour.

Who con-  
fesseth him-  
selfe  
with Light, as  
with Garment  
and spreadeth  
the Heavens like  
a Curtaine.



PSALME CIII.



That it a Curtaine, compared may

3 Who layeth  
the Beames of  
His Chamber in  
the Waters :  
and maketh the  
Clowdes His  
Chariots : and  
walketh vpon  
the winges of  
the Wind.

4 Who ma-  
keth his Spirites  
His Messengers.  
& flaming fire  
his Ministers.

5 Hee set the  
Earth vpon her  
foundations: so  
that it shall  
neuer moue.

6 Then coue-  
red it with  
the Deepe, as  
with a garment.  
The Waters  
would stand  
about the  
Mountaines :

7 But at thy  
rebuke they  
flee : At the  
voce of thy  
chander they  
fly away.

3 His Chamber beameslye,  
in the Clowdes full sure:

Which is as his Charet,  
are made him to beare.  
And there with much swiftnesse,  
his course doeth endure:

Vpon the winges riding,  
of wind in the aire.

4 Hee maketh his Spirites,  
as Heraulds to goe:  
And lightnings to serue,  
wee see also prest.

His will to accomplish,  
they runne to and froe:  
To fure and consume things,  
as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the Earth,  
so firmelie and fast:  
That it once to moue,  
none haue shall such power:

6 The deepe a faire couering,  
for it made thou hast:  
Which by his owne nature,  
the Hilles would deuoure,

7 But at thy rebuke,  
the waters doe flee:

And

# PSALME CIII.

And so giue due place,  
thy word to obey:  
At thy voyce of thunder,  
to fearefull they bee.  
That in their great raging,  
they haste soone away.

8 The Mountaines full high,  
they then vp ascend:  
If thou doe but speake,  
thy word they fulfill.  
So likewise the Vallies,  
most quicklie descend:  
Where thou them appointed,  
remaine they doe still:  
9 Their bounds thou hast set,  
how farr they shall runne:  
So as in their rage,  
not passe that they can.  
For God hath appointed,  
they shall not returne:  
The earth to destroy more,  
which made was for man.

10 Hee sendeth the springes,  
to strong streames or lakes,  
Which runne doe full swiftlie  
among the hudge hilles.  
11 Where both the wilde Asses,  
their thirst oft times slakes:  
And Beastes of the mountaines,  
thereof drinke their fill.

8 And the  
Mountaines as-  
cend, and the  
Valleies de-  
scend to the  
place which  
thou hast set  
bound for them.

9 Put Thou  
bound for them a  
bound, which  
they shall not  
passe: they shall  
not returne, to  
seuer the Earth.

10 He sendeth  
the Springs in-  
to the Vallies,  
which runne  
betwene the  
Mountaines.

11 They shall  
giue drinke to  
all the Beastes  
of the Fieldes,  
and the wilde  
Asses shall  
quench their  
thirst.

# PSALME CIII.

12 By these  
springs shall  
the Fowles of  
the Heavens  
dwell, and sing  
among the  
Branches.

13 Hee wa-  
tereth the Moun-  
taines from His  
Chambers, and  
the River is fl-  
led with the  
fruit of His  
workes.

14 Hee cau-  
seth Grass to  
grow for the  
Cattell, and  
Herbes for the  
use of man: that  
hee may bring  
forth bread  
out of the  
Earth.

15 And wine  
that maketh  
glad the heart  
of man: and  
Oyle to make  
the face to  
shine: and Bread  
that strength-  
neth mans heart.

16 The high  
trees are sett-  
led, even the  
Cedars of Liba-  
non, which Hee hath pl. nted  
in the Libanus: The

12 By these pleasant springs,  
our fountaines full of life:

The fowles of the aire,  
abide shall and dwell.

Who moued by Nature,  
to his place in the there,  
Among the Greene branches,  
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist,  
the cloudes hee doth vif:

The Earth with his workes,  
are wh. llye reple.

14 So as the bruite Cattell,  
hee doth not de.

But grasse doth provide them,  
and herbes for mans meates:

15 Yea, bread, wine and oyle,  
hee made for mans table.

His face to refresh,  
and heart to make strong:

16 The Cedars of Liban,  
this great Lord did make:  
Which trees hee doth nourish,  
that grow vp so long.

17 In these may Birds build,  
and make there their nest:

18 That the Eagles may make  
The Storke dwell in the Libanus.



# PSALME CIIII.

1 A fire trees the Storkes,  
 remaine and abide.  
 2 The high hilles are succours,  
 for wilde goates to rest:  
 And eke the Rockes stonnie,  
 for Conies to hide.  
 3 The Moone then is set  
 her seasons to runne.  
 The dayes from the nights,  
 therby to discerne,  
 And by the descending,  
 also of the Sunne  
 The cold from the heat so,  
 thereby wee doe learne.  
 4 When darknesse doth come:  
 by Gods will and power:  
 Then creepe forth doe all,  
 the Beastes of the wood.  
 5 The Lyons range roaring,  
 their prey to deuoure:  
 But yet it is thou, Lord,  
 who giuest them food.  
 6 As soone as the Sunne  
 is vp, they retire:  
 To couch in their dennes,  
 then are they full faine:  
 7 That man doe his worke may,  
 as right doeth require:  
 Till night come and call him,  
 to take rest againe.

18 The high  
 Mountaines are  
 for the Goates,  
 the Rockes are  
 a refuge for the  
 Conies.

19 Hee ap-  
 pointed the  
 Moone for cer-  
 taine seasons:  
 the Sunne kno-  
 weth his going  
 downe.

20 Thou ma-  
 kest darknesse,  
 and it is night,  
 where all the  
 Beastes of the  
 Forrest creepe  
 forth.

21 The Lyons  
 roare after their  
 prey, and seeke  
 their meate at  
 G O D.

22 When the  
 Sunne riseth  
 they retire and  
 couch in their  
 dennes.

23 Then goeth  
 man forth to  
 his worke, and  
 to his labour,  
 till the Evening

T

24 How

# PSALME CIII.

24 O Lord,  
how manifold  
are thy workes;  
in wisdom  
hast thou made  
them all: the  
Earth is full of  
thy riches.

25 So is the  
Sea, great and  
wide: for there-  
in are thinges  
creeping innum-  
erable, both  
small Beastes  
and great.

26 There goe  
the Ships: yea,  
that Leviathan,  
whom thou hast  
made to play  
therein.

27 All these  
wait vpon thee,  
that thou mayest  
give them food  
in due season.

28 Thou gi-  
vest it to them,  
and they gather  
it: thou openest  
thine hand, and  
they are filled  
with good  
things.

29 But if  
thou hide thy  
face, they are  
troubled: if  
thou take away

24 How fundrie, O Lord,  
are all thy workes found:  
With wisdom full great,  
they are in deede wrought  
So that the world all whole,  
of thy praise doeth sound.

And as for thy riches,  
they passe all mens thought

25 So is the great Sea,  
which large is and broad:  
Where thinges that creepe swarme  
and beastes of each sort.

26 There both mightie shippes saile,  
and some lye at Rade.  
The Whale hudge and monstrous,  
there also doeth sport.

27 All thinges on thee waite,  
thou doest them relieue:  
And thou in due time,  
full well doest them feede:

28 Now when it doeth please thee,  
the same so to giue.  
They gather full gladlie,  
those thinges which they neede:

Thou openest thine hand,  
and they find such grace:  
That they with good things  
are filled wee see?

29 But sore are they troubled,  
if thou turne thy face:

# PSALME CIII.

For if thou their breath take,  
vile dust then they bee.

2 Again when thy spirit  
from thee doeth proceede,  
All things to appoint,  
and what shall ensue.

Then are they created,  
as thou hast decreed,  
And dost by thy goodnesse,  
the dry Earth renew.

3 The praise of the Lord,  
for ever shall last.

Whom my in his workes,  
by night will rejoyce.

4 His voice can the Earth make  
to tremble full fast:

And likewise the mountaines  
to shake at his voyce.

5 To this Lord and God,  
sing will I alwayes:

As long as I live,  
my God will I praise:

6 Then am I most certaine,  
my wordes shall him praise,  
will rejoyce in him,  
to him will I cry:

7 The sinners, O Lord,  
consume in thine ire:

And like the pernerse,  
them roote out with shame:

their breath,  
they die, and  
returne to their  
dust.

2 Again, if  
thou send forth  
thy Spirit, they  
are created and  
thou renewest  
the face of the  
Earth.

3 Glorie be  
to the Lord for  
ever. For the  
Lord rejoyceth  
in his workes.

4 Hee look-  
eth on the  
Earth, and it  
trembleth: Hee  
toucheth the  
Mountaines, and  
they shake.

5 I will sing  
unto the Lord  
all my life: I  
will praise my  
God while I  
live.

6 Let my  
word be accep-  
table unto him:  
I will rejoyce  
in the Lord.

7 Let the  
sinners bee con-  
sumed out of



the Earth, and  
the wicked, till  
there bee no  
more. O my  
soules, Praise.  
then the Lord.  
Praise yee the  
L O R D.

**P**raise the  
Lord, & call  
vpon his Name:  
declare his  
workes among  
the people.

2 Sing vnto  
him, sing praises  
vnto him, and  
talke of all his  
wondrous  
workes.

3 Rejoyce in  
his holy Name:  
Let the heart of  
them that seeke  
the L O R D  
rejoyce.

4 Seeke the  
Lord, and his  
strength; seeke  
his face: conti-  
nuallie.

5 Remember  
his maruolous  
workes, that he  
hath done: His  
wonders, and  
also iudgements  
of his mouth.

6 Yee feede of

## PSALME CV.

But as for my soule now,  
let it still desire:

And say with the faithfull,  
Praise yee the Lords Name.

## PSALME CV.

Sing this as the 104. Psalme.

**O** Praise yee the Lord,  
and call on his Name:

Among the folke shew,  
his noble workes wrought.

2 Sing praises, sing to him,  
to set forth his fames  
And talke of the wonders,  
hee hath to passe brought.

3 In his holy Name,  
rejoyce and bee light:

And let their hearts joy,  
who seeke for the Lord.

4 Seeke yee our G O D holy,  
his strength and his might:  
His face to behold still,  
for euer accord.

5 His marueilous workes,  
keepe fixt in your minde:  
His signes and his iudgements,  
which hee by mouth spake:

6 Yee feede of his seruantes,  
Abraham by kinde:

And yee sonnes of Iacob,  
whom hee his deeth take.

# PSALME CV.

Hee is our Lord God,  
 whose iudgements are knowne,  
 throughout all the Earth,  
 And hee aye certaine,  
 his promise remembred,  
 once made to his owne:  
 for thousands of ages,  
 to bide and remaine.

Th agreement I say.  
 which Abraham made:  
 Which vnto Isaac,  
 by oath hee made sure.  
 Confirming to Iacob,  
 for a law and trade:  
 And bound to Israel,  
 alwayes to endure.  
 Saying on this wife,  
 to thee giue I shall,  
 As lot to enioy,  
 the Canaanites ground:  
 Albeit they were then,  
 in number but small:  
 Yea, few, and but strangers,  
 throughout the land found.  
 And from place to place,  
 did walke to and froe:

Albeit they were few in number: yea, verie fewe, and strangers  
 in the Land. 13 And walked about from Nation to Nation: from  
 one Kingdome to another people.

T 3

And

Abraham his  
 Seruant: Yee  
 Children of  
 Iacob, which  
 are His El. &c.

7 Hee is the  
 Lord our God:  
 his iudgements  
 are through all  
 the Earth.

8 Hee hath  
 alway remem-  
 bred his Coue-  
 nant and pro-  
 mise, that hee  
 made to a thou-  
 sand Genera-  
 tions.

9 Euen that  
 which hee made  
 with Abraham:  
 and his Othe  
 vnto Isaac.

10 And since  
 hath confirmed  
 it to Iacob  
 for a Law, and  
 to Israel for an  
 enrolling Co-  
 nent.

11 Saying,  
 Vnto thee will  
 I giue the Land  
 of Canaan, the  
 Lot of your in-  
 heritance.

PSALME CV.

14 Yet suffered hee no man  
to doe them  
wrong: but re-  
proved Kinges  
for their sake,  
saying,

15 Touch not  
mine Anointed  
and doe my  
Prophets none  
harme,

16 Moreover  
hee called a fa-  
mine upon the  
Land, and utter-  
ly brake the  
Rise of Bread:

17 But he sent a  
man before him:  
Joseph was  
sold for a slave.

18 They sold  
his feet in the  
stockes, and hee  
was laide in  
Yrons.

19 Vntill his  
appointed time  
came, and the  
counsell of the  
Lord had tried  
him.

20 The King  
sent, and loosed  
him: euen the  
Ruler of the  
peopl. deliue-  
red him.

21 Hee made

And from one Kingdome,  
to other folke moue:

14 Yet suffered hee no man,  
them wrong for to doe:  
But thus, for their sake, hee  
great Kinges did reprove.

15 Touch not mine Oinced,  
nor harme nor at all  
My Prophets most deare.

16 And on the whole earth,  
A famine extreame then,  
to come hee did call,  
Which vtterly stroyed  
their store whole with dearth.

17 Yet sent hee before,  
a man to provide:

Euen Joseph his owne,  
in seruage was solde.

18 Whole sette they in stockes he  
yea, hee a long tide.

With setters of yron,  
was kept in sur. ho'de.

19 Vntill the time came,  
his case should bee knowne:  
And that the Lords word,

his patience hee  
20 Then sent the King for him,  
and loosed him full soone:  
The head of the people  
his bands laide aside.



# PSALME CV.

**1** Who made him the Lord,  
 his heute ouer all:  
**2** And of his substance  
 the ruler and stay,  
**3** That hee might his Princes,  
 vnto his will thrall:  
 And ke teach the Elders,  
 of wisdom the way.  
**4** Then came Israel  
 into Egypt land.  
**A** stranger in Cham  
 Iacob then abode.  
**5** Where God did encrease them  
 much like the sea sand:  
 And made them more mightie,  
 than those them with hood.  
**6** Whose hearts hee did turne,  
 his people to hate;  
 And secke by deceit,  
 his seruants to abuse:  
**7** But then hee sent Moyles  
 their cause to debate:  
 And Aaron his seruants,  
 whom hee did forth chuse.  
**8** They vnto his face,  
 his message declar'd:  
 His signes and his wonders,  
 of Ham in the land.  
**9** Hee darknesse sent downe then,  
 and darke it appear'd:

I'm lord of his  
 house, and Re-  
 ler's fall his  
 substance.

22 That hee  
 should bind his  
 Prince vnto his  
 will, and teach  
 his Ancestres  
 Wisdom.

23 Then Is-  
 rael came to  
 Egypt, and  
 Iacob was a  
 stranger in the  
 land of Cham.

24 And hee  
 increased his  
 people excee-  
 dinglie, and  
 made them  
 stronger than  
 their oppres-  
 sours.

25 Hee tur-  
 ned their heart  
 to hate his peo-  
 ple, and to deale  
 craftilie with  
 his seruants.

26 Then sent  
 hee Moyles, his  
 seruants: and  
 Aaron, whom  
 hee had chosen.

27 They fle-  
 wed among  
 them the mes-

And

PSALME CV.

face of his  
signes and won-  
ders in the land  
of Cham.

And these not rebell'd  
to doe his Command.

28 Hee sent  
darknesse, and  
made it darker:  
and they were  
not disobedient  
vnto his com-  
mission.

29 Their waters hee turn'd,  
red blood for to bee:

Hee slew all their fish,

29 Hee turned  
their waters in  
to blood, and  
slew their fish.

30 And Frogges made to breed,  
Euen in their Kinges Chambers.

31 Then also spake hee,

So Lyce and Flies swarmed,  
the land through in deede:

30 Their land  
brought forth  
Frogges, euen  
in their Kinges  
Chambers.

32 Hee sent on them haile,  
in stead of sweet raine:

And great flames of fire,  
their Countre throughout.

31 Hee spake,  
and there came  
swarmes of  
Flies, and Lyce,  
in all their  
quarters.

33 Their Vines and their Figge-tree  
hee strake to their paine.

And brake the trees all,  
their Coastes round about.

32 Hee gaue  
them Hail for  
Raine, and  
flames of fire in  
their land.

34 Hee spake but the word,  
and Grasshoppers came,  
With hudge Catter pillers,  
beynd all mens thought.

33 Hee smote  
their vines also,  
and their figge  
trees and brake  
downe the trees  
in their Coastes.

35 The Grasshe they deuoured,  
that grew then in Ham:  
And fruites of the ground all,  
they brought vnto nought.

34 Hee spake, and Grasshoppers come, and Catter pillers, innumerable.

35 And did eate vp all the Grasshe in their  
and deuoured the Fruit of their Ground,

36 Also

# PSALME CV.

**36** Also the first-borne,  
 the land through hee smote:  
**E**uen the begining,  
 of their force and might.  
**37** And with Golde and Silver,  
 brought forth his owne Lot:  
 Amongst whose tribes was not,  
 on feeble in fight.  
**38** Egypt reioyced,  
 when they went away:  
**F**or why? vpon them,  
 their feare then did fall,  
**39** The Lord a cloud spread out,  
 to guide them by day.  
 And fire for to light them,  
 the night ouer all.  
**40** They did but demand,  
 and Quails hee them sent:  
 And with bread from Heauena,  
 hee did them suffice.  
**41** The hard Rocks hee opened,  
 and waters out went:  
**E**uen as the diuell  
 is that doe rise.  
**42** I will remember,  
 how much he made  
 Vnto Abraham,  
 his seruant most deare.  
**43** And I brought forth his people,  
 (that were with woe lade:)

**36** Hee smote  
 also all the  
 first borne in  
 their Land  
 euen the begin-  
 ning of all their  
 strength.  
**37** He brought  
 forth silver and  
 gold: and  
 there was none  
 feeble among  
 their Tribes.  
**38** Egypt was  
 glad in their  
 departing: for  
 the feare of  
 them had fallen  
 vpon them.  
**39** Hee spread  
 a cloud to bee  
 a covering, and  
 fire to giue  
 light in the  
 night.  
**40** They asked  
 and he brought  
 Quails, and hee  
 filled them  
 with the fowle  
 of Heauen.  
**41** Hee ope-  
 ned the Rocks  
 and out waters  
 flowed out, and  
 ranne in the  
 drie places like  
 a River.



# PSALME CVI.

42 For he re-  
membred his  
holie promise  
to Abraham his  
Seruant.

43 And Hee  
brought forth  
his people with  
joye, and his  
chosen with  
gladnesse.

44 And gave  
them the lands  
of the Heathen,  
and they tooke  
might keep.

**P**raise ye the  
Lord, be-  
cause hee is  
good: for his  
mercie endureth  
for ever.

1 Who can  
expresse the  
noble acts of the  
Lord? or shew  
forth all his  
Praises?

2 Blessed are  
they that keepe  
his commandments,  
that they may  
doe right out-  
righte at all  
times.

3 Remember  
mee, O Lord,  
with the fauour  
of thy people:  
visite mee with  
thy saluation:

His owne chosen Children,  
with ioye and glad cheare,  
44 The Heathens folkes land,  
to them hee did part:

The peoples whole labour,  
they had to possesse.

45 That they from his Statutes,  
and Lawes should not start.

Wherefore our Lord God praise,  
his laude no time cease.

the labours of the people in possession. 45 That  
Statutes and obserue his Lawes: praise yee the

# PSALME CVI.

Sing as this the 95. Psalm.

**P**raise yee the Lord, for hee is good  
his mercies dure for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble actes,  
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement kee  
and iustlie doe alway:

4 With fauour of thy people, Lord,  
remember mee I pray.

And with thy sauing health, O Lord,  
vouchsafe to visite mee:

5 That I the great felicitie,  
of thine Elect may see.

And with thy peoples joy I may,  
a joyfull minde possesse.

PSALME CVI.

And may with thine inheritance,  
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and eke our fathers all,  
haue sinned euery one:

Wee haue committed wickednesse,  
and lewdlie wee haue done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord  
hast done in Egypt land:

Our fathers though they saw them all,  
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor thy mercies multitude,  
did keepe in thankfull minde:

Reb of the sea, yea the red sea,  
reballed must vnkinde:

8 Neuer helles hee saued them,  
for honour of his Name:

That he might make his power knowne  
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea, hee did then rebuke,  
and forthwith it was dry'd:

And as in wilderness, so through  
the deepe hee did them guide.

10 Hee saued them from their  
for their aduersetie full foe:

And from the enemies hand hee did,  
deliuer them also.

the Willernesse. 10 And hee saued them from the a luerfaries hand,  
and deliuered them from the hand of the enemye.

5 That I may  
see the felicitie  
of thy chosen,  
and reioyce in  
the ioye of thy  
people, and glo-  
rie with thine  
inheritance.

6 Wee haue  
sinned with our  
fathers we haue  
committed ini-  
quities, and done  
wickedlie.

7 Our Fathers  
vnderstood not  
thy wonders in  
Egypt: neither  
remembered  
they the multi-  
tude of thy  
mercies: but re-  
balled of the  
sea, and at the  
red sea.

8 Neuerthe-  
lesse hee saued  
them, for his  
Names sake,  
that hee might  
make his power  
to be knowne.

9 And he re-  
buked the red  
Sea, and it was  
dried up: Hee  
led them in the  
Deepe, as in

ir The

# PSALME CVI.

11 And the  
waters couered  
their oppres-  
sours: not one  
of them was  
left.

12 Then be-  
lieued they his  
wordes, and sang  
praises vnto  
Him.

13 But inen-  
tentionlie they  
forgot his  
workes, they  
waited not for  
his Counsell.

14 But lusted  
with concupi-  
cence in the  
Wildernesse,  
and tempted  
God in the De-  
sert.

15 Then hee  
gane them their  
desire: but hee  
sent leanness  
into their  
soules.

16 They en-  
uied Moyses also,  
Aaron the holie  
one of the Lord.

17 Therefore  
the Earth open-  
ed, and swalle-

lowed vp Dathan,

11 The waters their oppressors whelme  
not one was left aliuē:

12 Thē they beleeu'd his words & pra  
in song they did him giue.

13 But by and by vnthanketully,  
his workes they cleane forgete:  
And for his counsell and his will,  
they did neglect to waite,

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,  
with fond and greedie lust:  
And in the Desert tempted God,  
the stay of all their trust.

15 And thē their wanton mindes desir-  
hee suffered them to haue:  
But wasting leanness therewith all,  
into their soule hee gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in the tents  
at Moyses they did grutch:  
Aaron the holie of the Lord,  
so did they enuie much.

17 Therefore the Earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did denoure:  
Abiram's companie,  
did couer in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was,  
the hote consuming fire:

lowed vp Dathan, and couered the companie of Abiram. 18 And the  
fire was kindled in their assemblies: The flame burnt vp the wicked.  
And



# PSALME CVI.

And wasting flame did then burne vp,  
the wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they  
an idole calfe did frame:

And there the molten image did  
they worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,  
that feedeth on the grasse:

Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all,  
their honour did deface.

21 And God their onelie Sauour,  
vncindlie they forgot:

Who many great and mightie things  
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Cham for them,  
most wondrous workes had done:

And by the red sea dreadfull thinges,  
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them  
forgetfull and vncinde:

To bring destruction on them all;  
hee purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood  
before him in the breake:

To turne his wrath, lest hee on them  
with slaughter should him wreake.

24 They did despise the pleasant land,  
which hee by right to giue:

19 They made  
a Calfe in Ho-  
reb, and wor-  
shipped the  
molten Image.

20 Thus they  
turned their  
glorie into the  
kenitude of a  
Bullocke that  
eateth grasse.

21 They for-  
got God their  
Saviour, who  
had done great  
things in Egypt

22 Wondrous  
workes in the  
land of Cham,  
and fearefull  
thinges by the  
red Sea.

23 Therefore  
hee minded to  
destroy them,  
had not Moses  
his chosen stood  
in the breach  
before Him, to  
turne away his  
wrath, lest hee  
should destroy  
them.

24 Also they  
contemned that  
pleasant land,  
and believed  
not his word,

Yee,

# PSALME CVI.

Yea, and the wordes that hee had sp  
they did now whit belecue.

24 But mur-  
mured in their  
tents, and hear-  
kened not unto  
the voice of the  
LORD.

25 Therefore  
hee lifted vp his  
hand against  
them, to destroy  
them in the  
wildernesse.

27 And to  
destroy their  
seed among the  
Nations: and to  
scatter them  
throughout the  
Countries.

28 They joy-  
ned them selues  
also vnto Bala-  
Pear, and did  
eate the offe-  
rings of the  
Dead.

29 Thus they  
provoked him  
vnto anger with  
their owne in-  
ventions, and  
the plague  
broke in vpon  
them.

30 But Phi-  
neas stood vp,  
and executed  
judgement, and  
the plague was  
stayed.

25 But in their tents w<sup>th</sup> grudging heart  
they wickedlie repinde:

Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,  
they gaue an hearkning minde:

26 Therefore against them lifted he:  
his strong reuenging hand:

Them to destroy in wildernesse,  
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among,  
the Nations, with his rod:

And through the Countries of y<sup>e</sup> world  
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Bala-Pear then they did,  
adjoyne them selues also:

And ate the offerings of the dead,  
so they forlooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,  
his wrath they did prouoke:

And in his so inkindled wrath,  
the plague vpon them broke,

30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,  
the sinners vile to slay:

And judgements hee did execute,  
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed vnto him,  
for righteousness that day:

# PSALME CVI.

And from thence forth so counted is,  
from race to race for aye.

At waters eke of Meribah,  
they did him angrie make:

Yea, so farre forth that Moyses was,  
then punished for their sake.

Because they vext his spirit so fore,  
that in impatient hate:

His lips spake vnadvisedlie,  
his seruour was so great.

Nor as the Lord commanded them,  
they slew the people tho:

But were among the Heathen mixt,  
and learn'd their workes also.

And did their idoles serue, which  
their ruine and decay:

Then is their sonnes and daughters  
did offer vp and slay.

Thus with vnkindly murthring knife  
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:

Yea their owne sons & daughters blood  
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idoles then,  
offred with wicked hand:

And so with blood of innocents,  
defiled was the land.

So offered their Daughters vnto Demils,  
bloud of their Sons & of their Daughters whom they  
offred vnto the idoles of Canaan, & the land was defiled with blood,

31 And it  
was imput d  
vnto him for  
righteousnesse,  
for a genera-  
tion to genera-  
tion for euer.

32 They an-  
gered him also  
at the waters of  
Meribah, so  
that Moyses was  
punished for  
their sakes.

33 Because  
they vexed his  
spirit, so that  
hee spake vnd-  
wiselie with  
his lippes.

34 Neither  
destroyed they  
the people as  
the LORD had  
commanded  
them.

35 But were  
mingled among  
the Heathen,  
and learned  
their workes.

36 And sined  
their idoles,  
which were  
their ruine.

37 Ye, they  
offered their

Thus



# PSALME CVI.

39 Thus were they stained with their own workes & went awhoring with their owne in-  
 40 Therefore

was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, and hee abhorred his owne inheritance.

41 And hee gaue them into the hand of the Heathen: and they that hated them were lords ouer them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were humbled vnder their hand.

43 Manie a time did he deliuer them, but they prouoked him by their counsels, therefore they were brought downe by their iniquitie.

44 Yet they saw when they were in affliction, and Hee their cry.

39 Thus were they stained with  
 of their owne filthy way:  
 And with their owne inuentions,  
 awhoring did they stray.

40 Therefore against his people was  
 the Lords wrath kindled fore:  
 And euen his owne inheritance,  
 hee did abhorre therefore:

41 Into the hands of Heathen men,  
 hee gaue them for a prey:  
 And made their foes their lordes,  
 were forced to obey.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies, Th  
 oppressed them in their land:  
 And they were humblie made to  
 as subiects to their hand.

43 Full often times from thrall had  
 deliuered them before:  
 But with their counsels they to wile  
 prouok'd him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness,  
 were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when hee saw them in distress  
 hee hearkned to their cry-

45 Hee call'd to minde his Couenent,  
 which hee to them had swore:

44 Yet they saw when they were in affliction, and Hee their cry. 45 And hee remembered his Couenant towards them repented, according to the multitude of his mercies.

And

And by his mercies multitude,  
repented him therefore.

16 And fauour her them made to finde,  
before the fight of th'fe:

that led them captive from their land,  
and earth had become their foes.

175 *Te vs.* O Lord, that art our God,  
*Re vs.* O Lord wee pray:

**en,** And from among the Heathen folke,  
Lord, gather vs away.

That wee may spread the noble prayse,  
Of thy most holie Name:

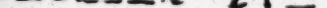
s, **That we may glorie in thy praise,**  
and foun'd abroad thy fame.

**48** The Lord the God of Israel,  
be blast for evermore:

**Let** all the people say Amen,  
praise ye the Lord therefore.

neff,

we thankes vnto the Lord our

tr 

God, for grations is here: And that

Hee  
s thair

his mercie hath none end, all mor-

V

call

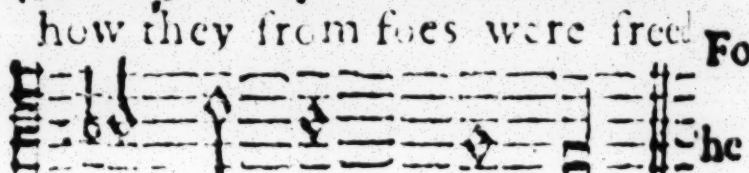
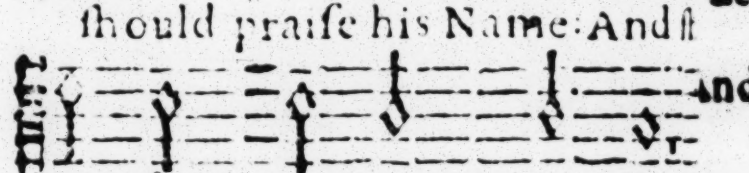
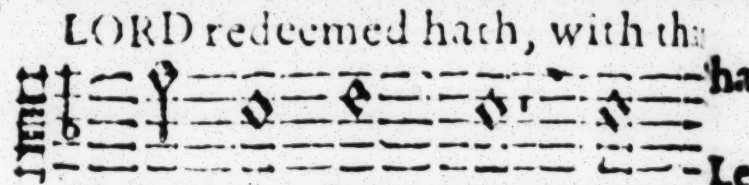
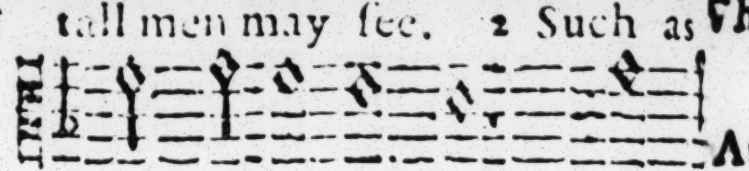
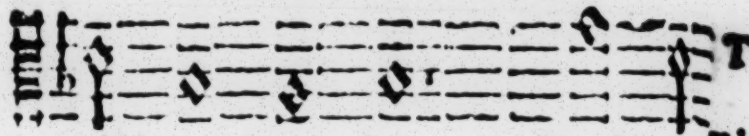
45 And gave  
them their  
the light of all  
the things that lead  
them captive

4- Same as  
O Lord, our  
God, our  
Father,  
King, and  
Savior,  
we praise  
thy holy  
Name, and  
glorify  
thy power

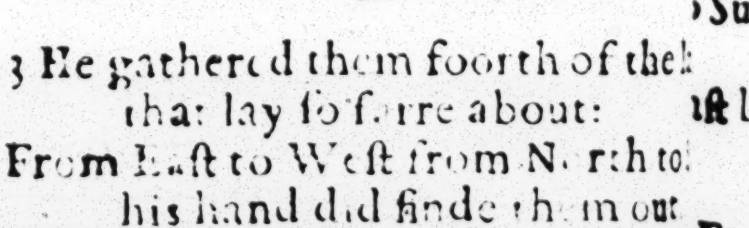
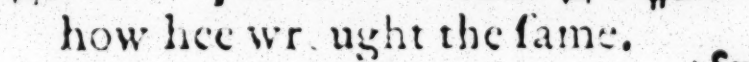
48 Praise be  
to the Lord God  
of Israel for  
ever and ever,  
and let all the  
people say, So  
be it, praise ye  
the Lord.

PSALME CVII.

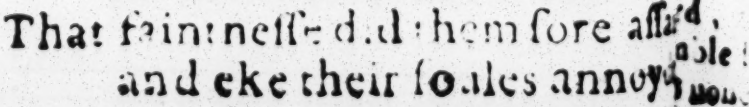
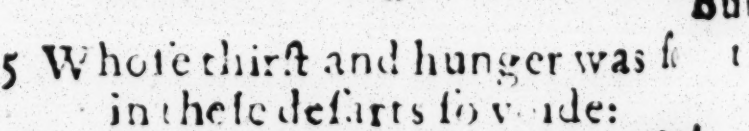
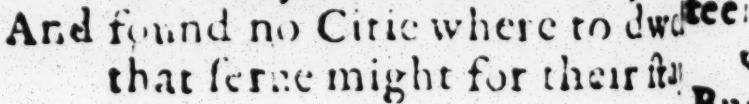
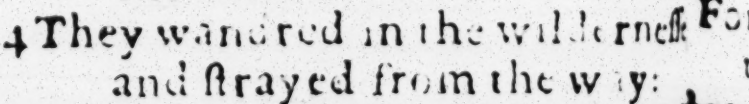
2 Let them  
which haue bene  
redeemed of  
the Lord, shew  
how hee hath  
deliuered them  
from the hand  
of the Oppres-  
sor.



3 And gather-  
ed them out  
of the Land,  
from the East,  
from the West,  
from the North,  
and from the  
South.



4 When they  
wandered in the  
Desert and wil-  
derness, out of  
the way, and  
found no Citie  
to dwell in:  
5 Both hungerie,  
and thirstie:  
their soules faint-  
ed in them,



tall men may see. 2 Such as

LORD redeemed hath, with the

should praise his Name: And sh

how they from foes were freed

how hee wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the  
that lay so farre about:

From East to West from North to  
his hand did finde them out

4 They wandered in the wilderness  
and strayed from the way:

And found no Citie where to dwell  
that serue might for their stay

5 Whole thirst and hunger was  
in these deserts so vnde:

That faintnesse did them sore afflicte,  
and eke their soales annoy



# PSALME CVII.

Then did they cry in their distresse,  
vnto the Lord for aide:

That hee did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they prayde.

And by y way which was most right,  
hee led them like a guide:

That they might to a citie goe,  
and there alſo abide.

Let men therefore before the Lord,  
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:

And ſhew the wonders that hee doth  
before the ſonnes of men.

For hee the emptie ſoule ſuſtain'd,  
whom thirſt had made to faint:

Hee hungrie ſoule with goodneſſe fed,  
and did them eke acquaint.

So hee doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,  
where they of death doe wait,

As bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms  
as yron chaines doe threat.

For that againſt y Lords owne words,  
they ſought ſo to rebell:

Seeing light his counſels high,  
which doe ſo farre excell.

But when hee humbled them full low,  
then they fell downe with griefe:

And ſaid, we haue deſpiſed the Counſell of the moſt High,  
and we haue ſcorned his word with reuelling;  
therefore ſhall we be brought downe with reuelling,  
and we ſhall be brought lowe.

Then they  
cryed vnto the  
Lord in their  
trouble, and hee  
deliuered them  
from their  
diſtreſſe.

7 And ledde  
them forth by  
the right way, y  
they might goe  
to a Citie of  
Habitation.

8 Let them  
therefore con-  
feſſe before the  
Lord his ſeuering  
kindneſſe, and  
his wonderfull  
workes before  
the ſons of men.

9 For hee  
ſatiſfied the  
thirſtie ſoule,  
and filled the  
hungrie ſoule  
with goodneſſe.

10 They that  
dwelt in dark-  
neſſe, and in the  
ſhadow of  
death, being  
bound in miſe-  
rie and yron;

11 Becauſe  
they rebelled  
againſt the  
wordes of the

12 When hee

# PSALME CVII.

12 Then they  
cried vnto the  
Lord in their  
trouble, and he  
deliuered them  
from their dis-  
tresse.

13 He brought  
them out of  
darknesse, and  
out of the shad-  
ow of death,  
and brake their  
bands asunder.

14 Let them  
therefore con-  
fesse before the  
Lord his loving  
kindnesse, and  
his wonderfull  
workes before  
the sonnes of  
men.

15 For hee  
hath broken the  
gates of brasse,  
and brake the  
barres of yron  
in sunder.

16 For hee, by  
reason of their  
trauagellings,  
and because of  
their impetie  
are afflicted.

17 Their soules  
abhorreth all  
meate, and they  
are brought to  
deathes doore.

And none was found so much to  
whereby to get reliefe.

18 Then did they cry in their distre  
vnto the Lord for aide:

Who did remoue their troublous  
according as they prayde.

19 For he from darkenes out the  
and from deathes dreadfull sh.

Braking with force the yron bands  
which did before them laide.

20 Let men therefore before the  
confesse his kindnesse then,

And shew the wonders that hee do  
before the sonnes of men.

21 For hee threwe downe the  
and brake them with strongh.

The yron barres hee smote in two  
nothing could him with-stand

22 The foolish folke great plaga  
and cannot from them wend

But heape on moe to those they  
because they doe offend.

23 Their soule so much did loas  
that none they could abide.

Wherby death had them almost  
as they full truely tryde.

24 Then did they cry in their dis  
vnto the Lord for ayde:

10 F

And

11 I

And

22 A

And

23 S

The

24 I

And

51

And

The

his w

Roan

# PSALME CVII.

Who did remoue their troublous state,  
according as they prayde.

For hee then sent to them his word,  
which health did soone restore:

And brought them from those dangers  
wherein they were before. (deepe

Let men therefore before the Lord,  
contesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that hee doeth  
before the sonnes of men.

And let them offer sacrifice,  
with thanks and alfo feare:

And speake of all his wondrous workes,  
with glad and joyfull cheare.

Such as in shippes or brittle barkes,  
into the Seas descend:

Their merchaundise through fearfull  
to compasse and to end. (floods

Those men are forced to behold  
the Lords workes what they see:

And in the dangerous deepe the same,  
most marueilous they see.

For at his word the stormie wind,  
arise in a rage:

And stirreth vp the surge, so,  
as nought can them asswage.

Then are they lifted vp so high,

his wonder in the deepe. For hee commandeth and raiseth the  
stormie winds, and lifteth vp the waves thereof

19 Then they  
crye vnto the  
Lord into their  
trouble, and he  
deliuered them  
from their di-  
stresse.

20 He sendeth  
his word, and he  
healeth them,  
and deliuereth  
them from their  
Gravels.

21 Let them  
therefore con-  
fesse before the  
Lord his living  
kindnesse, and  
his wonderfull  
workes before  
the sonnes of  
men.

22 And let  
them offer  
sacrifices of  
praise, and de-  
clare his workes  
with their voyce.

23 They that  
goe downe to  
the Sea in  
Shippes, and oc-  
cupie by the  
great waters.

24 They see  
the workes of  
the Lord, and

25 They moue



# PSALME CVII.

to the Heauen,  
and descend to  
the Deepe: so  
that their soules  
murther for  
trouble.

27 They are  
tossed to and  
fro, and stagger  
like a drunken  
man: and all  
their cunning is  
gone.

28 Then they  
cry vnto the  
Lord in their  
trouble, and hee  
bringeth them  
out of their  
distresse.

29 Hee turneth  
the Stormes to  
calme, so that  
the waves there-  
of are still.

30 When they  
are quieted,  
they are glad:  
and hee bringeth  
them vnto the  
Hauen where  
they would bee.

31 Let them  
therefore con-  
fesse before the  
Lord his louing  
kindnesse, and  
his wonderfull  
workes before  
the sonnes of  
Men.

the clouds they seeme to gaine And  
And plunging downe the depth vnto  
their soules consume with paine 4

27 And like a drunkard to and froe, Wh  
now heere now there they reele  
As men with feare of wit bereft,  
or had of sense no feele. 15 A

28 Then did they cry in their distresse  
vnto the Lord for aide: Wi  
Who did remoue their troublous sta  
according as they prayde. 16 W

29 For with his word & Lord doth That  
the sturde stormes to cease:  
So that the great waues from their  
are brought to rest and peace. 17 T

30 Then are men glad when rest is  
which they so much doe craue: To  
And are by him in Hauen brought,  
which they so faine would haue. 8 T

31 Let men therefore before the Lor Wh  
confesse his kindnesse then:  
And shew the wonders that hee doth  
before the sonnes of men. 9 Ba

32 Let men in presence of the folke,  
with praise extoll his Name: and  
And where the Elders doe conuene  
let them there doe the same. aut V  
effect  
e th

33 For running floodes to dry desert, prefi  
hee doth oft change and turne

# PSALME CVII.

And dryeth vp as it were dust,  
the springing well and burne.  
4 A fruitfull land with Pleasures deck:  
full barren hee doth make:  
When on their sins which dwell therein  
hee doth iust vengeance take.

15 Againe the wilderness full rude,  
hee maketh fruit to beare:  
With pleasant Springs of Water cleare,  
though none before was there.  
16 Wherein such hungry foules are set,  
hee doth freehe choise  
That they a Cite may them build,  
to dwell in for the rife.

17 That they may sow their pleafar lād,  
and Vine-yards also plant,  
To yeld them fruits of such encrease,  
as none may seeme to want.  
18 They multiplie exceedingly,  
the Lord doth blesse them fo:  
Vhich doth also their bruit Beasts make  
by numbers great to grow.

19 But when y<sup>e</sup> faithfull are low brought  
by the oppressours stout;  
and minish doe through many plagues,

20 And Vine-yards, which bring forth fruitefull encrease,  
effeethen, and they multiplie exceedingly, and  
their Cattell. 21 Againe, men are demitahed, and brought low by  
oppression, euill, and sorrow.

22 And let  
them exalt  
him in thee  
Congregation  
of the people,  
and praefectin  
to the affm-  
bles of the  
Elders

23 Hee tur-  
neth the floodes  
into a Wilder-  
ness, and the  
springes of wa-  
ter into drynes.

24 And a  
fruitfull land  
into barren  
ness, for the  
wickednesse of  
them that  
dwell therein.

25 Againe, hee  
turneth the  
Wilder-ness  
into Pooles of  
waters, and  
drie land into  
Water springs.

26 And there  
hee placeth the  
hungry, & they  
build a Cite  
to dwell in.

27 And lowe  
the fildes, and

28 For hee

Hee demiteth

# PSALME CVIII.

40 Hee pow-  
red contempt  
vpon Princes,  
and casteth  
them to erre in  
desert places  
out of the way.  
But hee  
raiseth vp the  
poore out of  
miserie, and  
maketh him  
Families like a  
flock of Sheepe.

42 The right-  
eous shall re-  
ioyce, and all iniqui-  
ties shall stoppe  
her mouth.

43 Who is  
wise, that hee  
may obserue  
these things?  
for they shall  
vnderstand the  
loving kind-  
nesse of the  
Lord.

**O** GOD, mine  
heart is pre-  
pared for is my  
tongue: I will  
sing and giue  
praise.

1 Awake,  
Viola, and  
Harpe: I will  
awake euiler.

3 I will praise

that compass them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to the  
which did them fore oppresse:  
And likewise caused them to erre,  
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth vp  
out of his troubles deepe:  
And oft-times doth his traine augme-  
much like a flocke of Sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sign  
and also much reioyce:  
Whereas the wicked and peruerse,  
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise, that now full well  
hee may these things record?  
For certaine such shall perceiue  
the kindnesse of the Lord.

# PSALME CVIII.

Sing this as the 57. Psalm.

**O** God, behold mine heart & tongue  
they both prepared bee:

My voyce aduance will I in song,  
and giue all praise to thee.

2 Rise vp sweete melodie to make,  
my Viola and mine Harpe:  
For I by breake of day will wake,  
thy laude and praise to carpe.

3 Among the people, Lord, I shall  
giue praises vnto thee:  
And eke among the Nations all,



# PSALME CVIII.

to thee my song shall bee.

4 For why? thy mercie farre doth stretch  
aboue the Heauens hie:

Likewise thy trueth, O Lord, doth reach  
vnto the cloudie Skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, our God,  
aboue the Heauens bright:

Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,  
thy glorie and thy might.

6 That thy beloued in the Land,  
my freed bee from all thrall:

O helpe vs, Lord, with thy right hand,  
and heare mee when I call.

7 I will reioyce, for God hath said,  
within his holy place:

That I shall Sichem land diuide,  
and Succoth vale by pace.

8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,  
Manasses mine beside:

My head strength Ephraim well knowne,  
my Law doth Iudah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe  
on Edome will I cast:

Yea, I on Palestine also,  
it all triumph at the last.

10 Who now will lead me by the hand,

Ephraim shall be the strength of mine head, Iudah is my Lawgiuer.

9 Moab shall be my wash-pot, ouer Edom will I cast out my shoe: upon  
Palestine will I triumph. 10 Who will leade mee into the strong Ci-

Thee, O Lord,  
among the peo-  
ple, and I will  
sing vnto Thee  
among the Na-  
tions.

4 For thy  
mercies is great  
aboue the Hea-  
uens, and thy  
trueth vnto the  
Cloudes.

5 Exalt thy  
selfe, O God,  
aboue the Hea-  
uens, and let thy  
glorie bee vpon  
all the Earth.

6 That thy  
beloued may be  
deliuered helpe  
with thy right  
hand, and heare  
mee.

7 God hath  
spoken in his  
Holiness, there-  
fore I will re-  
ioyce, I will di-  
uide Sichem,  
and measure the  
valley of Suc-  
cuth.

8 Gilead shall  
bee mine, and  
Manasse shall  
bee mine:

into

# PSALME CIX.

10 Who will  
bring mee vnto  
Edom?

11 Will not  
thou, O GOD,  
who hadst forsa-  
ken vs, and  
didst not goe  
forth with our  
Armies?

12 Gue vs  
helpe aginst  
trouble, for  
vaine is the  
helpe of man.

13 Through  
God wee shall  
doe valiantlie:  
For hee shall  
treade downe  
our enemies.

into the Citie strong?  
Or bee my guide to Edom land,  
so that I goe not wrong?

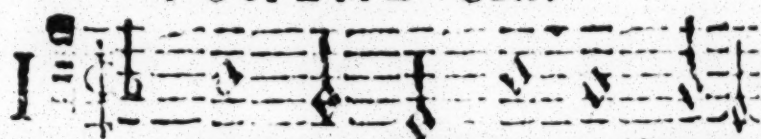
11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,  
who hadst vs cleane forsooke,  
And went not with our hostes abroad  
when warres in hand wee tooke?

12 O Lord when trouble doth affaile,  
with ayde vs then relieue:  
Vaine is, and nothing can auaille,  
the helpe that man can gae.

13 Through God to doe wee shall ha-  
ueth acts worthie of renewne: (img.  
Hee shall our foes put vnto flight,  
yea hee shall treade them downe,

# PSALME CIX.

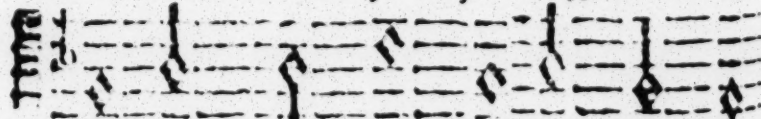
**H**old not  
thy tongue  
O God of my  
praise.



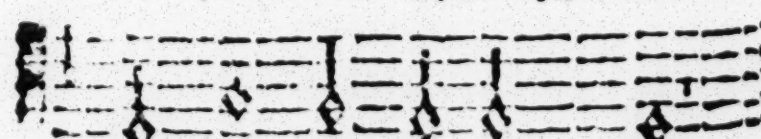
N speachelesse silence doe not



held. O Lord, thy tongue alway

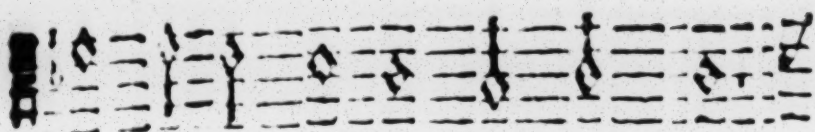


O God, euen thou, I say, that art. At

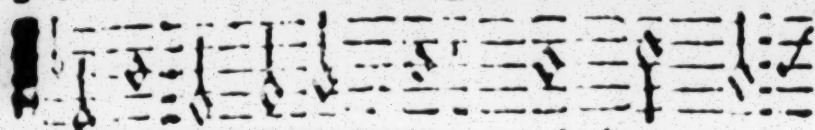


the God of all my praise.

PSALME CIX.



2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,



on mee disclosed bee: and they with



life and lying tongue, haue spo-



ken into mee.

3 They did beset mee round about,  
with wordes of hatefull spight:

Without all cause of my desert.  
Against mee did they light.

4 For my good will they were my foes,  
but then gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse,  
with hate they did repay.

6 Though he wicked ouer him,  
to him the vpper hand:

At his right hand eke sauer thou,  
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When hee is judged, let him then,  
condemned bee therein:

8 Let the prayer that hee makes,  
bee turned into snare.

2 For the  
mouth of the  
wicked, and the  
mouth full of  
deepe, are ope-  
ned vpon mee,  
they haue spo-  
ken to mee with  
a lying tongue.

3 They co-  
passed me ab-  
out  
also with wordes  
of hatred, and  
fought against  
mee without a  
cause.

4 For my  
friendship they  
were mine ad-  
uersaries: but I  
gaue my selfe  
to prayer.

5 And they  
haue rewarded  
mee euill for  
good, and ha-  
tred for my  
friendship.

6 Set thou the  
wicked ouer  
him, and let the  
aduersary stand  
at his right  
hand.

7 When hee  
shall be judged,  
let him be con-  
demned, and let  
his prayer bee  
turned into  
snare.



# PSALME CIX.

7 Let his  
dayes bee few,  
and let another  
take his charge.

9 Let his  
Children bee fa-  
therlesse, & his  
Wife a Wi-  
dow.

10 Let his  
Children bee  
Vagabonds,  
and begges, and  
seeke Breade,  
comming out of  
their places de-  
stroyed.

11 Let the  
Extortioner  
catch all that  
hee hath, and let  
the stranger  
spoyl his la-  
bour.

12 Let there  
bee none to ex-  
tend mercie vn-  
to him, neither  
let there be any  
to shew mercie  
vpon his father-  
lesse Children.

13 Let his po-  
steritie bee de-  
stroyed, and in  
the Generation  
following, let  
their name bee  
pnt out.

8 Few bee his dayes, his charge also, 16  
let thou another take:

9 His Children let bee fatherlesse, 17  
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring bee Vagabonds, 18  
to begge and seeke their bread.  
Wandring out of the wasted place,  
where earst they had beene fed, 19

11 Let couetous extortioners, 20  
catch all his goods and store:  
And let the strangers spoyle the fruit  
of all his toyle before. 21

12 Let there bee none to pittie him, 22  
let there bee none at all,  
That on his Children fatherlesse,  
will let his mercie fall. 23

13 And so let his posteritie, 24  
for euer bee destroyed:  
Their name out-blotted in the age,  
that after shall succede. 25

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse, 26  
from Gods remembrance fall:  
And let thou not his mothers sinne,  
bee doone away at all. 27

15 But in the presence of the Lord, 28  
let them remaine for aye:  
That from the earth their memorie,  
hee may cut cleane away. 29

# PSALME CIX.

16 Sith mercie hee forgot to shew,  
but did pursue with spight:  
The troubled man, and sought to slay,  
The woefull hearted wight.

17 As hee did cursing loue it shall,  
betide vnto him so:

And as hee did not blessing loue,  
it shall bee farre him fro.

18 As hee with cursing clad him selfe,  
so it like water shall:

Into his bowels, and like oyle  
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it bee to him,  
to couer him for aye:

And as a girdle wherewith hee  
shall girded bee alway.

20 Loe let the shame before the Lord,  
bee guerdon of my foe:

Yea, and of those that euill speake,  
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, thou art my God,  
deale thou, I say, with mee:

22 As hee cloathed him selfe with cursing, like a Rayment, so shall  
it come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

23 Let it bee vnto him as a Garment to couer him, and for a Girdle,  
where with hee shall bee alway girded. 24 Let this bee the reward of  
mine aduersarie from the Lord, & of them that speak euill against my  
Soule. 25 But thou, O Lord my God, deale with mee according to  
my Name; deliuer mee, for thy mercie is good.

14 Let the  
iniquitie of his  
father bee had  
in remembrance  
with the Lord  
and let not the  
sinne of his mo-  
ther bee done  
aw y.

15 But let  
them alway bee  
before the Lord  
that hee may  
cut off their  
memoriall  
from the earth.

16 Bee mercie  
remembered: so  
thou shew in mee,  
but persecuted  
the afflicted and  
poore man, and  
the sorrowfull  
hearted, to slay  
him.

17 As hee lo-  
ued cursing, so  
shall it come  
vnto him: and  
as hee loued not  
blessing, so shall  
it bee far from  
him.

After

# PSALME CIX.

- 21 Because I  
am poore and  
needie, and  
mine heart is  
wounded with-  
in mee.
- 22 Because in depth of great distresse,  
I needie am and poore:  
And eke within my pained brest,  
mine heart is wounded fore.
- 23 I depart  
like the shadow  
that declineth:  
and am shaken  
off as the Grass-  
hopper.
- 24 My knees  
are weake  
through fasting:  
and my flesh  
hath lost all  
fatnesse.
- 25 I became  
also a rebuke  
vnto them: they  
that looked  
vpon mee, sha-  
ked their heads.
- 26 He'p me,  
O Lord, my  
God: saue mee  
according to  
thy mercie.
- 27 And they  
shall know, that  
this is thine  
hand: and that  
Thou, Lord hast  
done it.
- 28 Though  
they curse, yet  
thou wilt  
bless: They
- After thy Name deliuer mee,  
for good thy mercies bee.
- 22 Because in depth of great distresse,  
I needie am and poore:  
And eke within my pained brest,  
mine heart is wounded fore.
- 23 Euen so I doe depart away,  
as doeth declining shade:  
And as the grasse-hopper, so I,  
am shaken off and fade.
- 24 With fasting long from need full  
enfeebled are my knees:  
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,  
enforced beene to leese.
- 25 And I also a vile reproach,  
to them was made to bee:  
And they that did vpon mee looke,  
did shake their heads at mee.
- 26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,  
mine aide and succour bee:  
According to thy mercie, Lord,  
saue and deliuer mee.
- 27 And they shall know thereby, y<sup>e</sup> the  
Lord is thy mightie hand:  
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,  
so shall they vnderstand.
- 28 Although they curse w<sup>ith</sup> spite, yet thou  
shalt blesse with louing voyce:



# PSALME CX.

They shall arise and come to shame,  
thy seruant shall reioyce.

29 Let them bee cloathed all with shame  
that enemies are to mee:

And with confusion as a cloake,  
eke let them covered bee.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth,  
give thanks vnto the Lord:

And I among the multitude,  
his praises will record.

31 For hee with helpe at his right hand,  
will binde the poore man by:

To liue him from the man, that would  
condemne his soule to die,

## PSALME CX. I.C.

**T**HE LORD most high vnto my

Lord thus spake, Sit thou now downe

and rest at my right hand, Vntill that

I thine enemies doe make, a stoole

shall rise, and  
be confounded:  
but thy seruant  
shall reioyce.

29 Let mine  
aduersaries bee  
cloathed with  
shame, and let  
them bee covered

with confusion,  
as with a cloake.

30 I will give  
thanks vnto the  
Lord greatly,

with my mouth,  
and praise him  
among the multitude.

31 For hee  
will binde the  
right hand  
of the poore man  
from the man that  
would condemne  
his soule to die.

**THE LORD**

most high vnto  
my Lord, thus  
spake, Sit thou  
now downe at  
my right hand,  
vntill that I  
thine enemies  
doe make a stoole

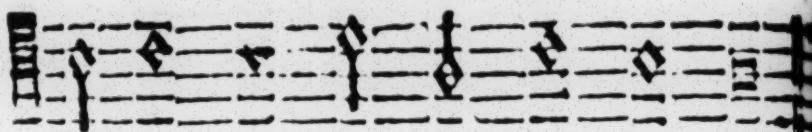
# PSALME CX.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Syon: bee Thou Ruler in the mids of thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall come willingly at the time of af-  
fumbling  
the Ar-  
mie in  
holy beau-  
tie The  
Youth of  
thy womb  
shall be as  
the mor-  
ning dew.

4 The LORD sware, and will not repent, Thou art a Priest for ever, after the

order of Melchisedecke. 5 The Lord that is at thy right hand wound Kings in the day of his wrath. 6 Hee shall bee Iudge of the Heathen: Hee shall fill all with dead bodies, and smite the  
ever great Countries.



to bee whereon thy feete may stand.

2 The scepter of thy regal power & mig From Sion shall the Lord send and disc Bee thou, therefore, the ruler in the sig And in the midst of all thy mortall foe.

3 Thy people shall come willingly to thee What time thine host is holy beautie The youth of thy womb do spring sh Compared like the morning dew.

4 Thus God hath sworn, & it perform w And not repent, nor any time it break Thou art a Priest for ever vn to mee, After the forme of king Melchisedeck.

5 The Lord our God who is at euery st At thy right hand to bee thy helpe & He princes proud, & statly kings shal w For loue of thee in his fierce wrathfull

6 He shall be Iudge among the Heathen He places voyd with carcasses shall fill, And in his rage y heads eke smite he sh That ouer countries great do work their

# PSALME CXI.

Yea, he through haste for to pursue his foes  
 shall drink y<sup>e</sup> brook that runneth in the way  
 and thus whē he cōfounded shall haue those  
 his heade on hie then shall he lift that day.

7 He shall  
 drinke of  
 the brook  
 in the way  
 therefore  
 shall bee  
 lift vp  
 his head.

# PSALME CXI.

W<sup>h</sup>ile Ith heart I doe accord, To

I Will praise  
 the L O R D  
 with my whole  
 heart in the as-  
 semblie and  
 Congregation  
 of the iust.

praise and laude the Lord, In presence

of the iust. 2 For great his workes

2 The workes  
 of the Lord are  
 great, and  
 ought to bee  
 sought out of  
 all them that  
 loue them,

are found: To search them such are

bound, as doe him loue and trust.

His workes are glorious, Also his

3 His worke  
 is beautifull,  
 and glorious:  
 and his righte-  
 ousnesse endu-  
 reth for ever.

righteousnesse, it doeth endure for

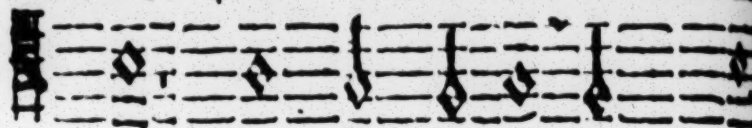
X ever.



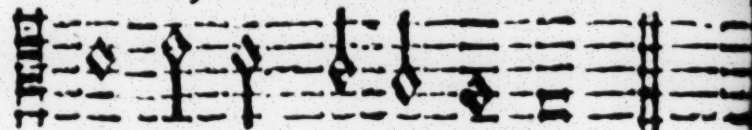
PSALME CXI.



eu. 4 His wondrous workes he



would, Wee still remember should



His mercie faileth neuer.

4 Hee hath  
made his won-  
derfull workes  
to bee had in  
remembrance:  
The Lord is  
mercifull, and  
full of compas-  
sion.

5 Hee hath  
given a portion  
vnto them that  
fear him: hee  
will euer bee  
mercifull of his  
Covenant.

6 Hee hath  
shew'd to his  
people the  
power of his  
workes, in gi-  
uing vnto them  
the heritage of  
the Heathen.

7 The workes  
of his handes  
are truth and  
judgement: all  
his Sacrements are  
true.

8 They are  
established for  
eu. and eu.  
and are done in  
truth and equi-  
ty.

5 Such as doe loue him beare,  
A portion full faire,  
Hee hath vp for them laide,  
For this they shall well finde,  
Hee will haue them in minde,  
And keepe them as hee said.

6 For hee did not disdain,  
His workes to shew them plaine,  
By lightnings and by thunders,  
When hee the Heathens land,  
Did giue into their hand,  
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth,  
Both judgement, right, and truth  
Whereto his Statutes tend.

8 They are decreed sure,  
For eu. to endure:  
Which equitie doth end,  
Redemption hee gaue,

# PSALME CXII.

his people for to saue.  
And hath also required,  
his promise not to faile,  
but alwayes to preuaile:  
his holy Name bee feared.

Who so with heart full faine,  
true wisdom would attaine,  
thy Lord feare and obey:  
such as his Lawes doe keepe,  
shall knowledge haue full deepe,  
his praise shall last for aye.

# PSALME CXII.

**T**he man is blest that God doth

feare, And that his Lawes doth loue

indeed. 2 His seede on earth, God

will vpreere, And blesse such as from

him proceede, 3 His house with good

and his righte

9 Hee sent re-  
demption vnto  
his people: hee  
hath comman-  
ded his Coue-  
nant for euer:  
Holie and fear-  
full is His  
NAME.

10 The begin-  
ning of wiſe-  
done, is the  
feare of the  
Lord: all they  
that obſerue  
them ſhall good  
vnderſtanding:  
his praiſe endu-  
reth for euer.

**B**less'd is the  
Man that  
feareth the  
Lord, and de-  
lighteth greatly  
in his Comman-  
dements.

2 His Seede  
shall bee migh-  
tie vpon the  
Earth: The ge-  
neration of the  
righteous shall  
bee blessed.

3 Riches and  
treasures shall be  
in his house,  
and his righte-  
bee

# PSALME CXII.

righteousnesse en-  
dureth for ever.

4 Vnto the  
Righteous arise  
feth light in  
darknesse: hee is  
mercifull, and  
full of Compas-  
sion, and Right-  
eous.

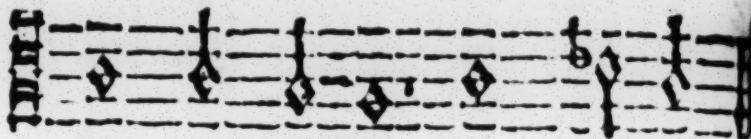
5 A good man  
is mercifull, and  
lendeth, and  
will measure  
his affaires by  
judgement.

6 Surelie hee  
shall neuer bee  
moued: but the  
Righteous shall  
be had in ever-  
lasting re-  
membrance.

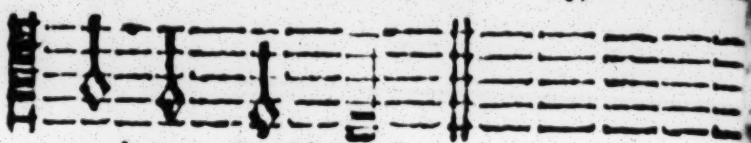
7 He will not  
bee afraide of  
euill tidings:  
for his heart is  
fixed, and be-  
lieueth in the  
Lord.

8 His heart  
is established:  
therefore hee  
will not feare,  
vntill hee see  
his desire vpon  
his enemies.

9 Hee hath  
distributed, and giuen to the poore: his righteousnesse re-  
serueth: his borne shall bee exalted with glorie. 10 They  
shall see it, and bee angrie: hee shall gnash his teeth, and  
away; the desire of the wicked shall perish.



hee will fulfill, His righteousnesse



endure shall still.

4 Vnto the righteous doeth arise,  
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:  
Compassion is in his eyes:

And mercie alwayes in his sight.

5 Yea pittie moueth such to lend,  
Hee doth by judgement things expound

6 And surelie such shall neuer faile,  
For in remembrance had is hee.

7 No tydings ill can make him quake,  
Who in the Lord sure hope doth set

8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,  
For hee shall see his foes downe cast

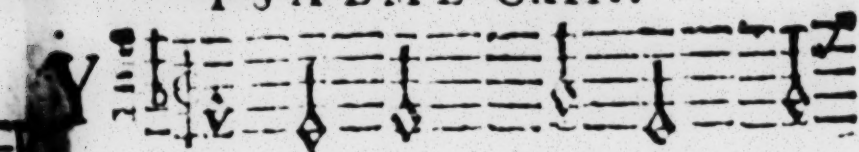
9 Hee did well for the poore provide,  
His righteousnesse shall still remaine

And his estate with praise abide,  
Though that the wicked man disdaine

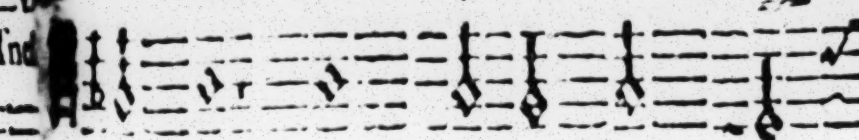
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall hee,  
And so consume his state to see.



# PSALME CXIII.



Ye Children, which doe serue

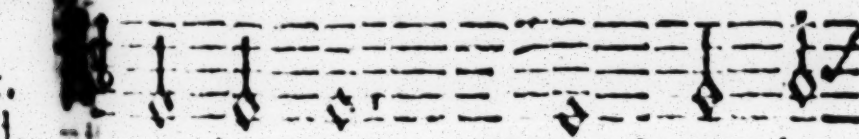


**P**raise, O ye  
Seruants of  
the Lord, praise  
ye the Name  
of the Lord.

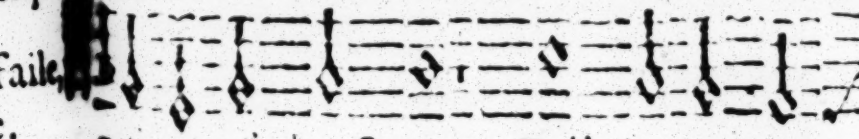
the Lord, Praise yee his Name with,



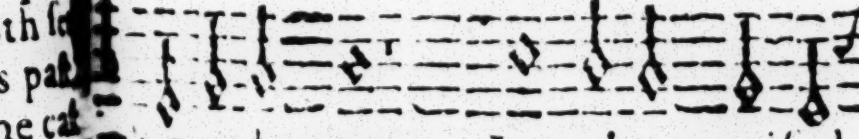
one accord. 2 Yea, blessed bee al-



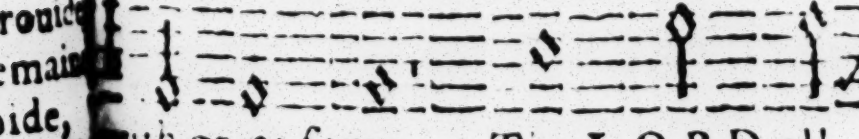
wayes his Name. 3 Who from the



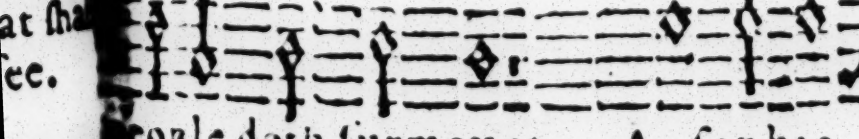
rising of the Sunne, Till it retorne



where it begunne, Is to bee praised



with great fame. 4 The LORD all



people doth surmount, As for his

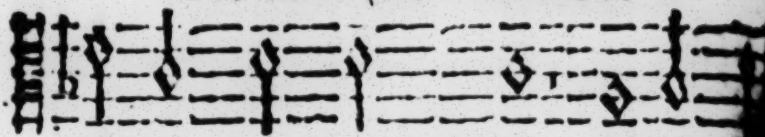
glo-

2 Blessed bee  
the Name of  
the Lord, from  
henceforth, and  
for euer.

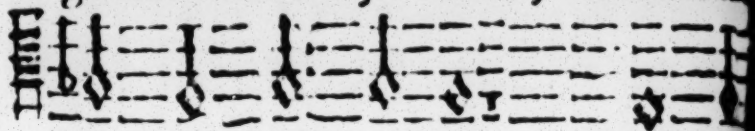
3 The Lords  
Name is pray-  
sed from the  
rising of the  
Sunne, vnto  
the going down  
of the same.

4 The Lord  
is high aboue al  
Nations, and  
his glorie aboue  
the Heauens.

PSALME CXIII.

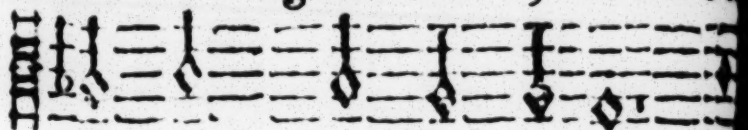


glorie wee may count, Aboue



5 Who is lik  
vnto the Lord  
our God, that  
hath his dwell-  
ing on high.

Heauens high to bee. 5 With God

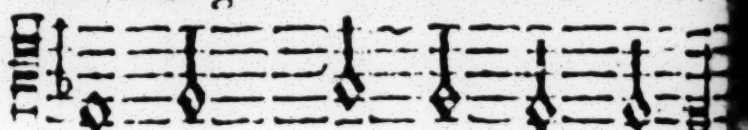


the LORD who may compare, wh



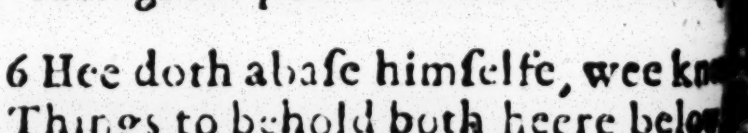
6 Who aba-  
seth him selfe to  
behold things  
in the Heauen,  
& in the Earth.

dwelling in the Heauens are?



7 Hee raiseth  
the needie out  
of the dust, and  
lifteth vp the  
poore out of  
the dung.

such great power and force is hee.



8 That hee  
may set him  
with the princes  
even with the  
Princes of the  
People.

6 Hee doth abase himselfe, wee knowe  
Things to behold both heere below

And also in the Heauens aboue.

7 The needie out of dust to draw,

And eke y poore which helpe none

His onlie mercie did him moue.

8 And so him set in high degree,

With Princes of great dignitie:

That rule his people with great fauour

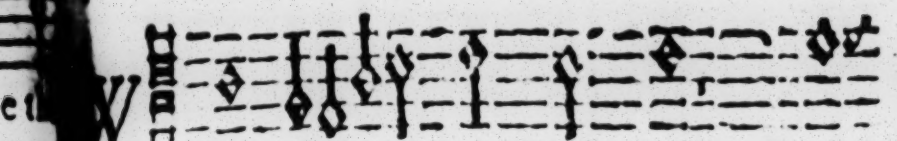
9 the barren hee doth make to beare

And with great ioy her fruit to reare

Wherefore praise yee his holy Name

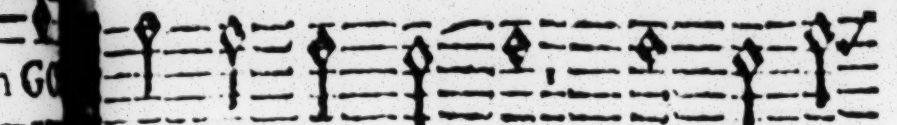
9 Hee maketh  
the barren wo-  
man to dwell  
with a familie,  
and a ioyfull  
mother of Chil-  
dren. Praise yee  
the Lord.

# PSALME CXIII.

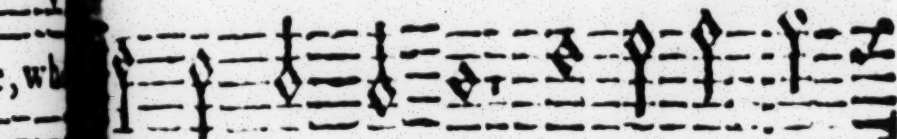


When Israel, by Gods addresse, frō

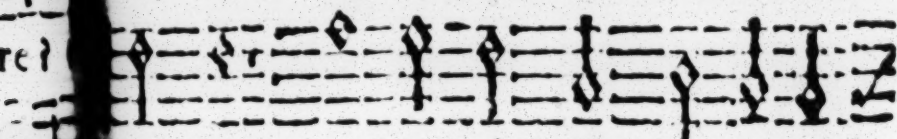
When Israel went  
out of Egypt,  
and the house of  
Iacob from the  
Barbarous peo-  
ples.



Pharaohs land was bent: And Iacob's

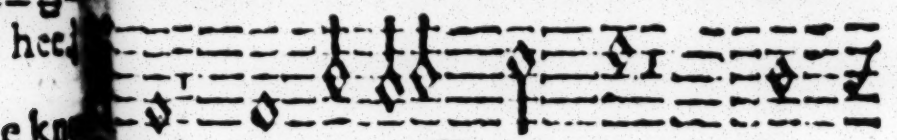


house the strangers left, and in the same

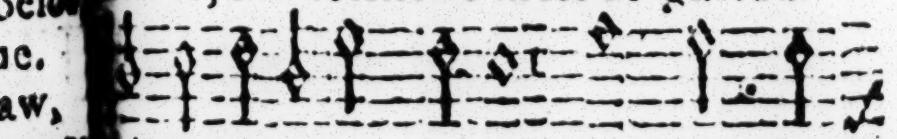


he went. 2 In Iudah God his glorie

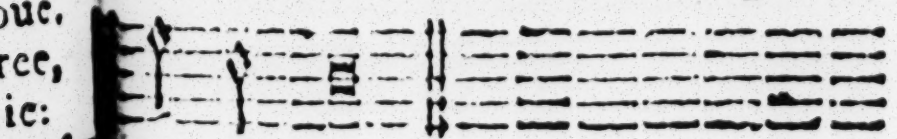
In Iudah was  
his sanctifica-  
tion, and Israel  
his dominion.



showde, his holinesse most bright: So



and the Israelites declare, his Kingdom



power, and might.

The Sea it saw, and suddenlie,  
as all amaz'de did flee:

3 The Sea  
saw it, and Red  
Iordaine was  
turned backe:

The



# PSALME CXV.

4 The mount-  
taines leaped  
like Rammes,  
and the Hilles  
as Lambes.

5 What ayld  
thee, O Sea, that  
thou fleddest? O  
Iordan; why  
wast thou tur-  
ned backe?

6 Yee Moun-  
taines, why lea-  
ped ye like  
Rammes? and ye  
hills, as Lambes?

7 The Earth  
trembled at the  
presence of the  
Lord, at the  
presence of the  
God of Iacob:

8 Who tur-  
ned the Rocke  
into water  
holes: and the  
flint into a  
fountain of  
water.

**N**Ot unto vs  
O Lord, not  
unto vs, but un-  
to thy Name,  
give the glorie,  
for thy loving  
mercies, and for  
thy true lies  
sake.

The roaring streames of Iordans flood  
recoiled backwardlie.

4 As rammes afraid & mountaines  
their strength did them forsake:

And as the fillie trembling Lambes,  
their toppes did beate and shake.

5 What ail'd the Sea, as all amaz'd,  
so suddenlie to flee?

Yee rolling waues of Iordans flood,  
why ranne yee backwardlie?

6 Why shooke ye Hilles, as Rams afraid  
why did your strength so shake?

Why did your tops as trembling Lambes  
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy Soueraigne Lord  
and dread his mightie hand:

Before the face of Iacob's God,  
feare yee both sea and land.

8 I meane & God which from hard rock  
doeth cause maine floods appear.

And from the stonie flint, doth make  
gush out the fountains cleare.

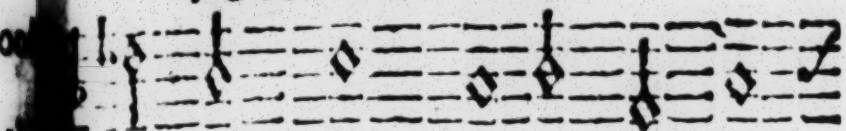
# PSALME CXV.

**N**Ot unto vs, O Lord, not  
unto vs, but un-  
to thy Name,

give the glorie,  
for thy loving  
mercies, and for  
thy true lies  
sake.

vs give none, But give all praise

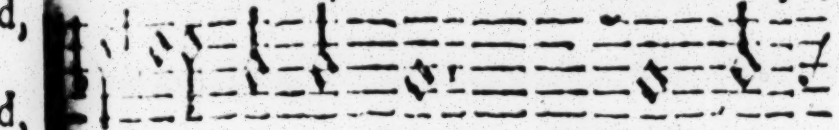
# PSALME CXV.



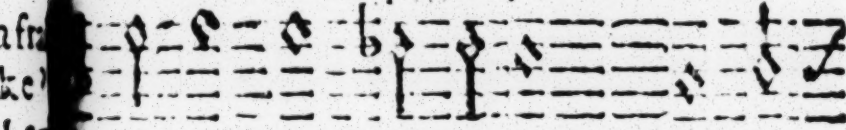
grace and trueth, vnto thy Name



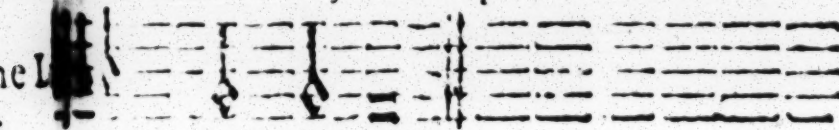
alone. 2 Why shall the Gentiles say,



to vs as in despite, Where is



their God they call vpon? where is



their hearts delight.

Doubtlesse our Soueraigne God,  
in heauen sits on hie:  
And worketh what him liketh best,  
for all thinges doe can hee.

But their idols and gods:  
before whom they doe stinle:  
Silver and gold they are at most,  
the worke euen of mans hand.

A mouth they haue speechlesse.  
not mouing tongue nor lippes:  
and eyes they haue but see no whit,  
no more than doe dead chippes.

6 Eares

3 Wherefore  
shall the Hea-  
then say,  
Where is now  
their God?

3 But our God  
is in heauen  
doeth what hee  
will.

4 Their idoles  
are Silver and  
Gold, euen the  
worke of mens  
hands.

5 They haue  
a mouth, and  
speake not, they  
haue eyes, and  
see not.

# PSALME CXV.

6 They haue  
eares and heare  
not: they haue  
noses, and  
smell not.

6 Eares they haue, and heare not,  
as doe the eares of man:  
A nose also, but to no vse,  
for smell nothing they can.

7 They haue  
hands, and  
touch not: they  
haue feete, and  
walke not: nei-  
ther make they  
a sound with  
their thraete.

7 Both hands and feete they haue,  
in forme there is no lacke:  
But neither touch nor goe they can,  
nor yet with throat noyse make

8 They that  
make them are  
like vnto them:  
So are all that  
trust in them.

8 Like vnto them shall bee,  
the forgers that them frame:  
And likewise such are no lesse mad,  
which call vpon their name.

9 O Israel,  
trust thou in the  
Lord, for hee  
is their helper,  
and their shield.

9 But thou, O Israel,  
in God put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is  
a buckler, and defence.

10 O House  
of Aaron, trust  
ye in the Lord,  
for hee is their  
helper and their  
shield.

10 And thou tribe of Aaron,  
in God put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is,  
a buckler and defence.

11 Yee that  
feare the Lord,  
trust in the  
Lord, for hee is  
their helper and  
their shield.

11 All yee that feare the Lord,  
in God put confidence:  
For to all such an aide hee is  
a buckler and defence.

12 The Lord  
hath bene  
mindfull of  
vs: Hee will

12 The Lord hath vs in minde,  
and will vs bleesse eachone:  
The house I meane of Israel,  
and the tribe of Aaron.



# PSALME CXV.

And blesse will hee all them,  
that feare the Lord indeed:  
well the weake as them of strength,  
which seeke to him at need.  
With graces manifold,  
the Lord will all you blesse:  
well your seede as you your selues,  
with plentie and encrease.

For yee are deare to him,  
that Lord is ouer all:  
he made both heauen & the earth,  
and things both greut and finall:  
The heauens are the Lords,  
as his owne dwelling place:  
vnto men the earth hee giues,  
thereon to runne their race.

Surelie they that are dead,  
doe not now praise the Lord:  
for such as in the graue are laid,  
doe therevnto accord.

But wee that heere doe liue,  
shall thanke the Lord alwayes:  
With heart and mouth giue thanks will  
likewise all you him praise. (wee

praise the Lord, from hence forth, and for euer: Praise yee  
LORD.

blesse the house  
of Israck: he will  
blesse the house  
of Aaron.

13 Hee will  
blesse them that  
feare the Lord,  
both small and  
great.

14 The Lord  
will encrease his  
graces towards  
you: euen to-  
wardes you &  
towards your  
Children.

15 Yee are  
blesed of the  
Lord, who made  
the Heauens,  
and the Earth.

16 The Hea-  
uens, euen the  
Heauens, are the  
Lords: but hee  
hath giuen the  
Earth to the  
sonnes of men.

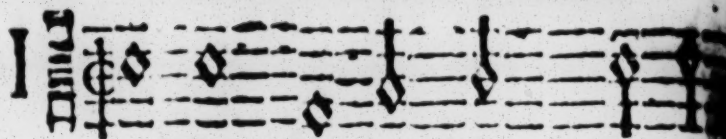
17 The dead  
praise not the  
Lord, neither  
are they that  
goe downe into the  
place of silence.

18 But wee

PSAL

# PSALME CXVI.

1 Loue the  
Lord, because  
hee hath heard  
my voyce, and  
my prayer.

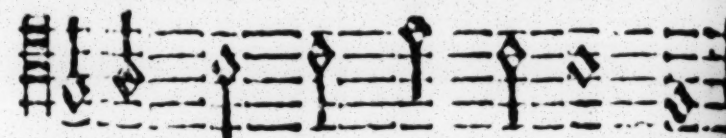


Loue the Lord, because my

2 For hee hath  
inclined his ear  
vnto me, when I  
did call vpon  
him in my  
dayes.

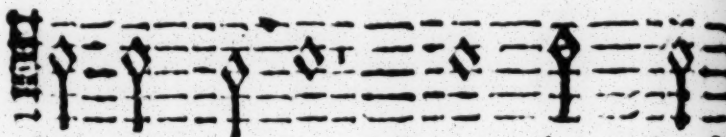


and prayer heard hath hee: 2 W

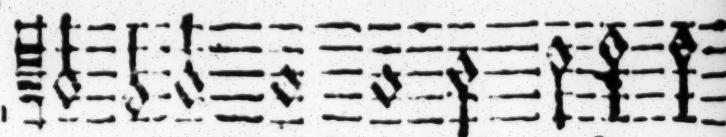


in my dayes I calde on him, hee b

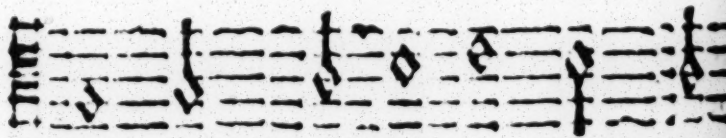
3 When the  
furies of Death  
compassed mee,  
and the grieues  
of the Traue  
caught me, when  
I found trouble  
and sorrow.



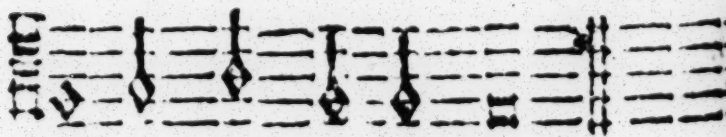
his eare to me. 3 Euen when the fo



of cruell death, about beset me:

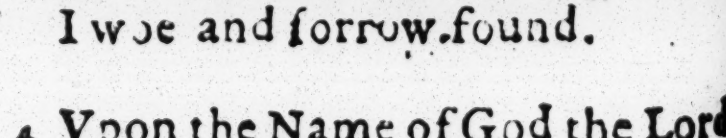


When paines of hell me caught & w



I wee and sorrow found.

4 Then I cal-  
led vpon the  
Name of the  
Lord, saying, 4  
Vnto thee I doe  
O Lord, deliuer  
my Soule.



Vpon the Name of God the Lord,  
then did I call and say,

# PSALME CXVI.

Liner thou my soule, O Lord,  
 I doe thee humble pray.  
 The Lord is verie mercifull,  
 and just is hee also:  
 and in our God compassion,  
 doeth plentifully flow.

he Lord in safetie doeth preserve  
 all those that simple bee:  
 as in woefull miserie,  
 and hee relieved mee.  
 and now my soule sith thou art safe,  
 returne vnto thy rest:  
 largelie, loe, the Lord to thee,  
 his bountie hath exprest.

Because thou hast deliuered  
 my soule from deadlie thrall:  
 moistened eyes from mournfull teares  
 my sliding feete from fall.  
 before the Lord I in the land  
 of life will walke therefore:  
 did belieue, therefore I spake,  
 for I was troubled fore.

I said in my distresse and feare,  
 that all men lyars bee:  
 what shall I pay the Lord for all,  
 his benefites to mee.  
 the hole some cup of sauing health,  
 I thankfullie will take:

5 The Lord  
 is mercifull and  
 righteous: and  
 our God is full  
 of compassion.

6 The Lord  
 preserveth the  
 simple. I was in  
 miserie, and  
 hee saued mee.

7 Returne vnto  
 to thy Rest, O  
 my Soule: for  
 the Lord hath  
 benee beneficial  
 vnto thee.

8 Because  
 thou hast deli-  
 uered my soule  
 from death, my  
 eyes from teares,  
 and my feete  
 from falling.

9 I will walke  
 before the Lord  
 in the Land of  
 the liuing.

10 I belieued,  
 therefore did I  
 speake: for I  
 was sore trou-  
 bled.

11 I said in  
 my feare, All  
 men are lyars.

12 What shall  
 I render vnto  
 the Lord for all  
 his benefites to-  
 wards mee?

And



PSALME CXVI.

13 I will take the Cuppe of Salvation, and call vpon the Name of the LORD.  
And on the Lordes Name will I call when I my prayer make.

14 I will pay my vowes vnto the Lord, euen now in the presence of all his people.  
14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes that I haue him behight:  
Yea, now euen at this present time in all his peoples fight.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of his Saintes.  
15 Right deare and pretious in his sight the Lord doth aye esteeme:  
The death of all his holy Ones, what euer man doe deeme.

16 Beholde, Lord, for I am thy seruant: I am thy seruant, and the Sonne of thine hand-mayde: thou hast broken my bondes.  
16 Thy seruant, Lord, thy seruant I doe my selfe confesse:  
And handmaides sonne, thou Lord hast broken the bonds of my distresse.

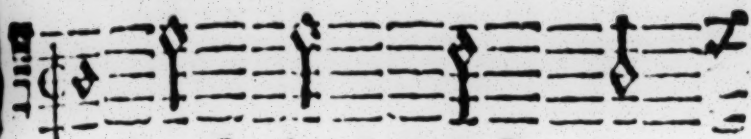
17 I will offer to Thee a Sacrifice of praise: and will call vpon the Name of the Lord.  
17 And I will offer vp to thee, a sacrifice of praise:  
And I will call vpon the Name of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes that I haue him behight:  
Yea, now euen at this present time in all his peoples fight.

19 Yea, in the Courts of Gods owne house, and in the middes of thee O thou Ierusalem, I say, wherefore the Lord praise yet

19 In the Courts of the Lords House, Euen in the midst of Thee, O Ierusalem; Praise yet the LORD.

PSALME CXVII.

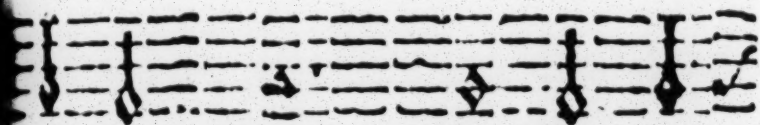


Praise the LORD, yee

All Nations  
praise yee  
the Lord: all  
ye people  
praise Him,

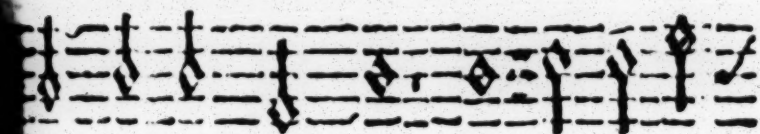


tions all, Laude him yee people

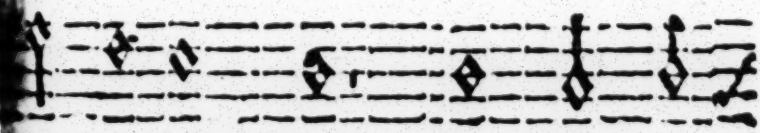


great and small. 2 For why? his

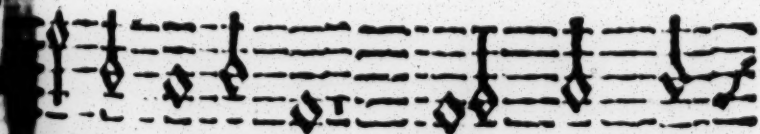
2 For His  
louing kindnes  
is great towards  
vs: and the  
truth of the  
Lord endureth  
foreuer. Praise  
yee the Lord.



grace and tender loue, To vs is great



as wee well proue. His truth is



constant euermore, Vnto the LORD

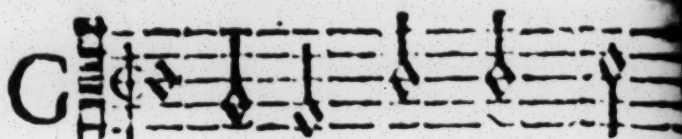


ing praise therefore.

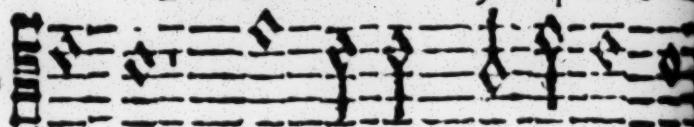
PSAL,

# PSALME CXVIII.

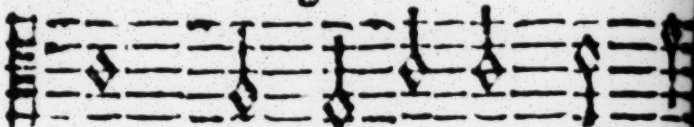
**P**raise ye the  
Lord, be-  
cause hee is  
good: for his  
mercie endureth  
for euer.



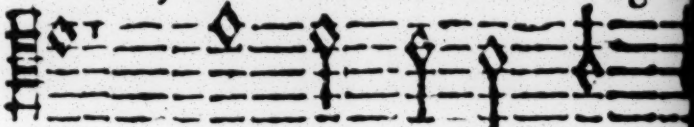
Iue to the Lord, all praise



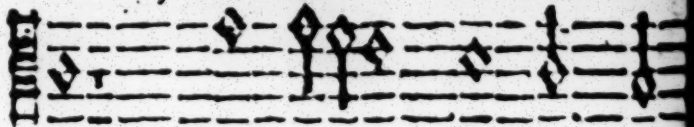
honour: For gracious is hee and



Yea, more his mercie and gra



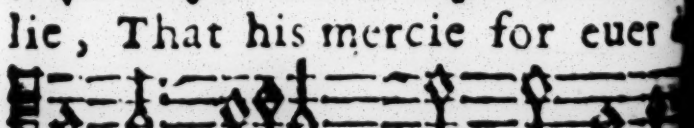
nour, Doth firme abide world



2 Let Israel  
now say, That  
his mercie en-  
dureth for  
euer.



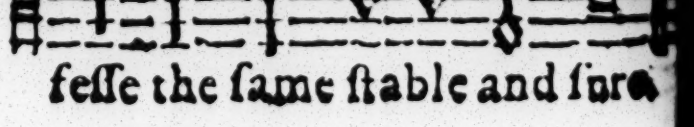
end. 2 Let Israel now say thus



lie, That his mercie for euer



3 Let the  
house of Aaron  
now say, That  
his mercie en-  
dureth for euer.



3 And let Aarons whole progenie  
fesse the same stable and sure



# PSALME CXVIII.

Let those y feare God, the now addres  
come and sing to him therefore:  
at his great use and tender kindnes  
in uneth still for euermore.

For when with troubles I was pressed  
then vpon the Lord did call:  
he heard my voyce, and mee vpraised  
and let at large mee from all thrall.

He most of might, who heard my cry-  
is with mee my part to take:  
feare therefore shall cause me to say:  
ought y man may giue me make:  
The Lord on my side doth reigne,  
in such as doe mee helpe and aide:  
that I shall see my desire  
on my foes which mee vpraide.

To God to trust it is farre better,  
than in vaine man to trust and stand:  
to trust in God I say is surer,  
than in Princes, lords, or sea, and land.  
All Nations haue me round compassed  
with one consent yet in Gods Name,  
nee they shall soone bee destroyed,  
put to flight rebuke and shame.

They haue me round about enclosed,  
and shutt vpon with one accord:

But in the Name of the Lord I shall destroy them. They haue  
compassed mee: yea, they haue compassed mee, but in the Name of  
the Lord I shall destroy them.

Y

Let them that  
fear the Lord  
now say: I will  
sing his mercies  
unto the Lord  
for ever.  
I called vpon  
the Lord in  
trouble, and the  
Lord heard me,  
and set mee at  
large.

The Lord is  
with mee, he  
will take my  
part: he will  
bring down  
mine enemies  
and will set  
me on high  
above all mine  
aduersaries.  
The Lord is  
with mee, he  
will take my  
part: he will  
bring down  
mine enemies  
and will set  
me on high  
above all mine  
aduersaries.

It is better  
to trust in the  
Lord, than to  
have confidence  
in man.

It is better  
to trust in the  
Lord, than to  
have confidence  
in Princes:  
for all Nations  
haue compassed  
me.

They haue  
compassed me,  
but in the Name  
of the Lord I  
will destroy  
them.

Yet

PSALME CXVIII.

12 They came  
about mee like  
Bees, but they  
were quenched  
as a fire of  
Thornes: for in  
the Name of  
the Lord I shall  
destroy them.

13 Thou hast  
thrust sore at  
mee, that I  
might fall: but  
the Lord hath  
holpen mee.

14 The Lord  
is my strength  
and sing: for hee  
hath bene my  
deliuerance.

15 The voyce  
of ioye and de-  
liuerance shalbe  
in the Taberna-  
cles of the righ-  
teous, saying,  
The right hand  
of the Lord  
hath done va-  
liantlie.

16 The right  
hand of the Lord  
is exalted: the  
right hand of  
the Lord hath  
done valiantlie.

17 I shall not  
die, but live, and  
declare the  
workes of the  
Lord.

Yet they by mee shall bee destroy  
Euen in the Name of God the Lord

12 Like Bees they came about mee  
But were as fire of thorns put out:  
For in Gods Name the euill lining  
I shall confound them all no de

13 Thou hast ( O cruell aduersarie  
Thrust sore at mee with maine &  
To cause mee fall. but loe contrarie  
For God hath holpe mee in my ri

14 My strength & force is God y<sup>e</sup> m<sup>e</sup>  
Yea, hee my song is of pleasure  
For hee hath bene in all aduersitie  
Mine helper and deliuerance.

15 The voyce of ioy, & freedome  
Within the iust mans dwelling  
Saying, Behold, right valiantlie,  
The Lords right hand hath br

16 The hand most strong of the Al-  
Exalted is now presentlie,  
Of God the Lord, the right hand  
Hath done ( say they triumphantly

17 Away away, enuiers each one  
For yet deathes cup I shall not  
But shall still live, that I may ex-  
And shew abroad Gods worke

18 The Lord my God hath mee  
And that right sore, I must con

# PSALME CXVIII.

of his goodnesse, not deliuered  
vnto death, in that distresse.

Open therefore to mee the gates fair  
such are the gates of righteousness:  
that through the same, I may haue re-  
d praise the Lord, his holines, (pair  
This is Gods, gate sumons & worthy  
ereat the righteous enter inall,  
will thee praise, Lord & hast heard  
my deliuerance bene withall. (me

the stone which wholly was refused,  
of the builders cast away:  
same layed is now, and placed,  
of the corner chiefe head and stay.  
Which thing is done by th'only wor-  
God the Lord most glorious: (king  
as a wonder is appearing,  
our sight most maruclous.

This is of trueth, the day most happy  
in God hath made of his goodnes,  
therein bee blyth and mirrie,  
sing to God with great gladnesse:  
Lord, I now beseech & pray thee,  
thou the King and him maintaine:  
him good luck & prosperous to be  
ed, I yet require againe.

and bee gladd in it. 25 O Lord, I pray thee,  
may thee now giue prosperitie.

LORD.

18 The Lord  
hath chastised  
me sore but hee  
hath not deliue-  
red mee to  
death.

19 Open yee  
vnto mee the  
gates of righ-  
teousnesse, that  
I may goe into  
them and praise  
the Lord.

20 This is  
the gate of the  
Lord: the righ-  
teous shall en-  
ter into it.

21 I will  
praise thee, for  
thou hast heard  
mee, and hast  
become my de-  
liuerance.

22 The Stone  
which the build-  
ers refused, is  
the head of the  
Corner.

23 This was  
the Lords doing  
and it is marue-  
lous in our eyes

24 This is  
the day which  
the Lord hath  
made, let vs

reioyce O



# PSALME CXIX.

26 Blessed bee  
hee that com-  
meth in the  
Name of the  
Lord: wee haue  
blessed you out  
of the House of  
the Lord.

27 The Lord  
is mightie, and  
his light vs  
enlighten vs  
light. Praise the  
Sacrifice with  
cordes vnto the  
house of the  
Altar.

28 Thou art  
my God: and I  
will praise thee:  
Thou art my God:  
therefore I will  
exalt Thee.

29 Praise yee  
the Lord: be-  
cause hee is  
good, for his  
mercie endureth  
for ever.

**B**lessed are  
those that  
are vpright in  
their way, and  
walk in the Law  
of the LORD.

26 Who in the Name of God most  
Doth come, hee blessed bee alway  
Wee with also, yee may bee happy  
Which in Gods House are night  
27 The Lord our God, he is most  
And hath vs giuen light at last:  
Vnto the hornes of th' Altar holy,  
Your sacrifice now bind full fait.

28 Thou art the God in whom I  
To thee will I giue praise therefore  
Euen thou my God art, therefore  
Land and exalt the euer more.

29 Giue to the Lord, all praise  
For gracious is hee and kinde:  
Yea, more his mercie and great fa-  
Doeth aye endure, world without

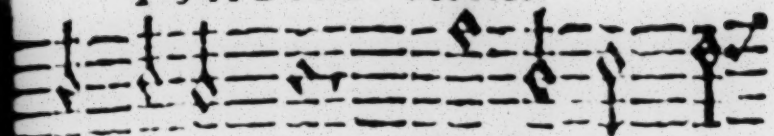
## PSALME CXIX: ALEPH.

**B**lessed are they that perfect

and pure in mind and heart,

times and conuersation, from

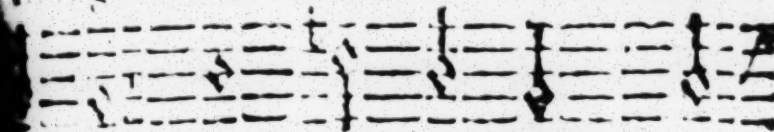
PSALME CXIX.



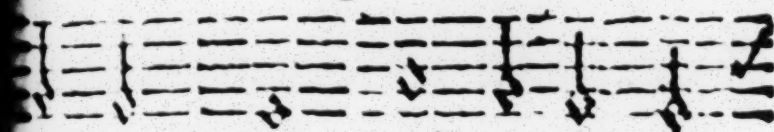
Lawes neuer start. 2 Blessed are they



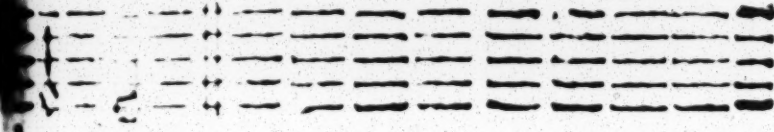
that give themselves, his Statutes to



obtaine, Seeking the LORD with-



all their heart, and neuer from



him swerne.

Doubtlesse such men goe not astray,  
nor doe nowicked thing:

but stedfastly walke in his pathes,  
without any wandring.

With thy will and commandement,  
that with attentive heeder:

noble and diuine Precepts,  
wee learne and keepe indeede.

O, would to God it might thee please  
my wayes to to addresse:

that I might both in heart and voyce  
thy Lawes keepe and confesse.

2 Blessed are  
they that keepe  
his Testimo-  
nies, and seeke  
him with their  
whole heart.

3 Surely they  
winke none  
iniquitie, that  
walke in his  
wayes.

4 Thine haue  
commanded to  
keepe thy P  
ceptes dilige-  
lie.

5 Oh, that  
my wayes were  
directed to  
keepe thy Sta-  
tutes.

6 Then should  
I not bee con-  
founded, when I  
haue respect vnto  
all thy Com-  
mandements.

7 I will praise  
Thee with an  
vpright heart,  
when I shall  
leane the judg-  
mentes of thy  
righteousnesse.

8 I will keepe  
thy Statutes:  
Forſake mee  
not ouer long.

¶ **W** Herewith  
shall a  
young man re-  
dresse his way?  
in taking heade  
thereto accord-  
ing to thy  
Word.

9 With my  
whole heart  
Loue I sought  
Thee: let mee  
not wander  
from thy Com-  
mandementes.

10 I haue hid  
thy promise in  
mine heart, that  
I might not sin  
against Thee.

11 Blessed art  
thou, O Lord.

## PSALME CXIX.

So should no shame my life attaine  
whiles I thus set mine eyes:  
And bend my minde alwayes to  
on thy sacred Decrees.

7 Then will I praise with vpright  
and magnifie thy Name:  
When I shall learne thy judgement  
and likewise proue the same.

8 And wholly I will giue my selfe  
to keepe thy Lawes most right:  
Forſake mee not for euer Lord,  
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH.

9 By what meanes may a yong man  
his life learne to amend?  
If that hee marke and keepe thy  
and therein his life spend.

10 Vnfainedly I haue thee sought,  
and thus seeking abide:  
Oh, neuer suffer mee, O Lord,  
from thy Precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart & secret  
thy words I haue hid still:  
That I might not at any time,  
offend thy godly will.

12 Wee magnifie thy Name, O Lord,  
and praise thee euermore:

Thy Statutes of most worthie fame  
O Lord teach mee therefor.



# PSALME CXIX.

My lips haue neuer ceasde to preach  
and publish day and night:  
thy judgments all, which did proceede  
from thy mouth full of might.  
thy Testimonies and thy wayes,  
please mee no lesse indeed:  
in all the treasures of the earth,  
which worldlings make their meed.

Of thy Precepts I will still muse,  
and thereto frame my talke:  
as a marke so will I aime,  
thy wayes how I may walke.  
Mine onelic ioy shall bee to fix't,  
and on thy Lawes to fet:  
nothing can mee so farre blind,  
that I thy wordes forget.

GEMEL.

Grant to thy seruant now such grace  
as may my life prolong:  
the holy word then will I keepe,  
both in mine heart and tongue.  
Mine eyes which were dim, & shut vp  
to open make and bright.  
Of thy Law and marvellous works  
I may haue the cleare sight.

As a stranger in this earth,  
standing now heere now there:  
word to mee therefore disclose,  
thy footest:ppes for to cleare.

Teach mee thy  
Statutes.

13 With my  
lippes haue I  
declaired all the  
Iudgements of  
thy mouth.

14 I haue had  
as great delight  
in the way of  
thy Testimo-  
nies, as in all  
riches.

15 I will me-  
ditate in thy  
Preceptes, and  
consider thy  
Wayes.

16 I will de-  
light in thy sta-  
tutes: and I will  
not forget thy  
Word.

17 **B**Ee bene-  
dictio vni-  
to thy seruant,  
that I may liue  
and keepe thy  
Word.

18 Open mine  
eyes, that I may  
see the wonders  
of thy Law.

19 I am a  
stranger vpon  
earth: hide not  
thy Comman-  
dements from  
mee,

# PSALME CXIX.

20 Mine heart  
breaketh for  
the desire of  
thy iudgements  
alwayes.

21 Thou hast  
destroyed the  
proude cursed  
are they that  
doe erre from  
thy Comman-  
dements.

22 Remove  
from mee thine  
and contempt  
for I haue kept  
thy Testimonies

23 Princes al-  
so did sit, and  
speake against  
mee: but thy  
seruant did me-  
ditate in thy  
Statutes.

24 Also thy  
Testimonies are  
my delight and  
my counsellors.

**M**Y Soule  
cleaueth  
to the dust:  
gatchen mee ac-  
cording to thy  
Word.

25 I haue de-  
clared my ways  
and thou hast  
heard mee: teach  
me thy statutes.

20 My soule is rauisht with desire,  
and neuer is at rest:  
But seekes to know thy iudgements  
and what may please the best.

21 The proude men and malicious,  
thou hast destroyde each one:  
And cursed are such as doe not,  
thine Hestes attend vpon.

22 Lord, turne from me rebuke & frowne  
which wicked men conspire:  
For I haue kept thy Couenants,  
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sit  
and d d against mee speake:  
But then thy seruant sought how he  
thy Statutes might not breake

24 For why? thy Couenants are my  
and my great hearts solace:  
They serue in stead of Counsellors,  
my matters for to passe.

## DALETH.

25 I am alas, as brought to graue,  
and almost turn'd to dust:  
Restore therefore my life againe,  
as thy promise is iust.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged  
with mercie thou didst heare:  
Heare now ensoones and mee instruct  
thy Lawes to loue and feare.

# PSALME CXIX.

Teach me once throghly for to know  
thy Precepts and thy lore:  
thy workes then will I meditate,  
and lay them vp in store.  
My soule I feeble for sore opprest,  
that it melteth for grieve:  
According to thy word therefore,  
haste, Lord, to send reliefe.

From lying and deceitfull lipps,  
let thy grace mee defend:  
And that I may learne thee to loue,  
thine holy Law mee send.  
The way of truth both straight and  
I haue chosen and found: sure  
Let thy iudgements mee before,  
which keepe mee safe and sound

Since then. O Lord, I for'd my selfe  
thy Couenants to embrace:  
Let mee therefore haue no rebuke,  
nor checke in any case.  
Then will I runne with joyfull cheare  
where thy word doeth mee call:  
When thou hast set mine heart at large,  
and rid mee out of thrall.

H. E.

Instruct me, Lord, in the right way,  
of thy Statutes diuine:  
And it to keepe euen to the end,  
I will mine heart incline,

27 Make mee  
to understand  
the way of thy  
Precepts, and I  
will meditate  
in thy wondrous  
workes.

28 My Soule  
melteth for heat:  
because of  
mine iniquities  
according to thy  
Word.

29 Take from  
mee the way of  
lying, and grant  
mee grace vnto  
thy Law.

30 I haue cho-  
sen the way of  
truth, and thy  
Iudgements  
haue I large be-  
fore mee.

31 I haue de-  
clined to thy Testi-  
monies O Lord,  
and will not for-  
get.

32 As for the  
way of thy  
Commandments,  
I haue kept them,  
that I should not  
lose my heart.

33 Take not  
away the  
word of thy  
Statutes, and I  
will keepe  
them vnto the end.

34 Grant vnto the end,



# PSALME CXIX.

vnto the ende.

34 Direct mee  
vnderstanding,  
and I will keep  
thy Law: Yea,  
I will keepe it  
with my whole  
heart.

35 Direct me  
in the pathes of  
thy Command-  
ments, for  
therein is my  
delight.

36 Incline my  
heart vnto thy  
Testimonies,  
and not to coue-  
nise.

37 Turne away  
mine eyes from  
regarding vaine-  
tie, and quic-  
ken mee in thy  
way.

38 Establish  
thy promise to  
thy seruants, be-  
cause wee fea-  
re thee.

39 Take away  
my rebuke, that  
I feare: For thy  
Indgements  
are iust.

40 Behold, I  
desire thy Com-  
mandments:  
quicken mee in  
thy rightnes-  
se.

Grant mee the knowledge of thy  
Law, and I shall it obey:  
With heart and mind, & all my might  
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right path of thy Precept  
guide mee, Lord, I require:  
None other pleasure doe I wish,  
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline my heart thy Lawes to keepe  
and Couenants to embrace:  
And from all filthie auer-  
sion, Lord, shield mee with thy grace.

37 From vaine desire and worldly  
turne backe mine eyes and sight  
Give mee the Spirit of life and power  
to walke thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise  
which thou hast made to mee  
Which am thy seruant and doe loue  
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I feare  
from mee, O Lord, let  
For thou dost iudge with equitie,  
and therein dost excell:

40 Behold, mine hearts desire is  
thy Lawes to keepe for aye:  
Lord, strengthen mee so with thy  
that it performe I may.

# PSALME CXIX.

VAV.

Thy mercies great and manifold,  
 I mee blesse. O Lord,  
 thy strength let mee enjoy,  
 according to thy word.  
 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes  
 of lewd men and vnjust:  
 for thy faithful promises,  
 thine is my comfort and trust.

The word of truth within my mouth  
 let euer still bee prest:  
 for in thy judgments wonderfull  
 mine eyes doo stand and rest.  
 And whil my breath within my brest,  
 doth naturall life preferue:  
 and all this world shall bee desolat:  
 thy Law will I obserue,

So wilke will I as free at large,  
 and made free from all dread:  
 thus I thought how free to keepe  
 thy Precepts and thy Rele.  
 Thy noble Acts I will describe,  
 as things of most great fauour  
 when before Kings I will them shew,  
 and shrinke no whit for shame,  
 will reioyce then to obey,  
 thy wortune Hertes and will:  
 such euermore I haue lou'd best,  
 and so will loue them still.

41 **A**nd let  
 thy lo-  
 uing kindnesse  
 come vnto mee,  
 O Lord, and thy  
 saluation accor-  
 ding to thy  
 promise.

42 So shall I  
 make answer  
 vnto my blasphe-  
 mous tongues: for I  
 trust in thy  
 Word.

43 And take  
 not the word of  
 the lewd utterlie  
 out of my  
 mouth: for I  
 wote for thy  
 judgments.

44 So shall I  
 alwayes keepe  
 thy Law, for  
 euermore.  
 45 And I will  
 walke in liber-  
 tie: for I seeke  
 out thy precepts.

46 I will  
 praise thee, O  
 Lord, as long  
 as I liue:  
 Kings shall  
 be ashamed.

47 And my  
 delight shall be  
 in thy Com-  
 mandmentes,  
 which I haue  
 lou'd.

# PSALME CXIX.

48 Mine hands  
also will I lift  
vp vnto thy  
Commandements  
which I haue  
loved, and I will  
meditate in thy  
Statutes.

**R**emember  
the promise  
made to thy ser-  
uant, wherein  
thou hast caused  
me to trust.

50 It is my  
comfort in my  
trouble for thy  
promise hath  
quickened mee.

51 The proud  
haue had mee  
exceedinglie in  
derision: Yet  
haue I not de-  
clined from thy  
Law.

52 I remem-  
bered thy Iudge-  
ments of old,  
O Lord, and  
haue bene  
comforted.

53 Feare is come  
vp vnto mee, for the  
wicked that for-  
saue thy Law.

54 Thy Sta-  
tutes haue bene  
my songs in the

48 Mine hands will I lift to thy Law  
which I haue dearelie sought:  
And practise thy Commandements  
I will in deed and thought.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which y<sup>e</sup> made st to  
thy seruant Lord remember:  
For therein haue I put my trust,  
and confidence for euer.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,  
when troubles mee all oyle:  
For were my life not by thy word,  
my life would soone mee faile.

51 The proud & such as God contem-  
nit made of mee a scorn:  
Yet would I not thy Law forsake,  
as hee that were to blame.

52 But call to minde, Lord, thy  
shewde to our fathers old:  
Whereby I felt the joy surmount,  
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas for feare I quake,  
seeing how wicked men  
Thy Law forsooke, and did proce-  
thy Iudgements who know in

54 And as for mee, I staine'd my  
thy Statutes to exalt:  
When I among the strangers dwelt  
and thoughts gaue mee assault.



# PSALME CXIX.

I thought upon thy Names, O Lord,  
by night when others sleepe:

for thy Law, I it obey,  
and euer will it keepe.

This grace I doe obtaine because,  
thy Covenant sweete and deare,  
I embrace and also keepe  
with reuerence and with feare.

O God, which art my part and lot,  
my comfort and my stay:

thou decreedest and promised,  
thy Law to keepe a'way.

Mine earnest heart did humble fate,  
in presence of thy face:

thou therefore hast promised,  
Lord, grant mee of thy grace.

My life I haue examined,  
and tryed my secret heart:

which to thy Statutes caused mee,  
my feete straight to conuert.

I did not stay nor linger long,  
as they that sloathfull are:

hastilie thy Lawes to keepe,  
I did my selfe beware.

The cruell bands of wicked men,  
my selfe haue made of mee their prey:

would I not thy Lawes forget,  
nor from thee goe astray.

House of my  
pilgrimage.

55 I haue re-  
membered thy  
Name, O Lord,  
in my night:  
and haue kept  
thy Law.

56 Thus I had,  
because I kept  
thy Precepts.

O Lord, that  
art my por-  
tion, I haue de-  
scribed to  
keep thy worde.

58 I made my  
supplication in  
thy presence,  
with my whole  
heart. Be mer-  
ciful vnto mee  
according to  
thy promise.

59 I haue con-  
sidered my ways,  
and turned my  
feete into thy  
Testimonies.

60 I made  
haste, and de-  
layed not to  
keepe thy Com-  
mandements.

61 The bands  
of the wicked  
haue robbed  
mee: but I haue  
not forgotten

62 Thy say Law.

# PSALME CXIX.

61 At mid-  
night I will rise  
to give thanks  
vnto thee, be-  
cause of thy  
righteous

Judgements.

62 I am com-  
panion of all  
them that feare  
thee, and keepe  
thy Preceptes.

63 The Earth  
O Lord, is full  
of thy mercie:  
Teach mee thy  
Statutes.

64 O Lord,  
thou hast  
dealt gracious-  
lie with thy ser-  
uant according  
to thy word.

65 Teach mee  
good judgement  
and knowledge,  
for I haue belie-  
ued thy Com-  
mandements.

66 Before I  
was afflicted I  
went astray, but  
now I keepe thy  
word.

67 Thou art  
good and gra-  
cious: Teach me  
thy Statutes.

61 Thy righteous iudgement toward  
so great is and so hie:

That euen at mid-night will I rise,  
thy Name to magnifie.

62 Companion am I to all them,  
which feare thee in their hearts:  
And neither will for loue nor dread  
from thy Commandements stir.

63 Thy mercies Lord, most plente-  
ous all the world fulfill:  
Oh, teach mee how I may obey  
thy Statutes and thy will.

T E T H.

64 According to thy promise, Lord,  
thou hast thou with mee dealt:  
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts,  
haue I thy seruant felt.

65 Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,  
and giue mee knowledge sure:  
For certaine lie beleene I doe,  
that thy Precepts are pure.

66 Ere thou didst teach me with thy Word,  
I err'd and went astray:  
But now I keepe thine holie Word,  
and make it all my stay.

67 Thou art both good and gracious,  
and giu'st most liberallie:  
Thine ordinances how to keepe,  
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

# PSALME CXIX.

The proud & wicked men haue forg'd  
 agunst mee many a lie:  
 thy Commandments still obserue,  
 with all mine heart will I.  
 Their hearts are swolne with worldly  
 as greife so are they fat: wealth  
 in thy Law doe I delight,  
 and nothing fecke but that.

O happy time may I well say,  
 when thou didst mee correct:  
 as a quier learn thy Lawes,  
 thy ridres did mee direct.  
 So that I may thy word and Law  
 is dearer many fold:  
 as thousand, great of silver & gold,  
 brought that can bee tolde.

IO D.

Seeing thine handes hath made mee,  
 to see thy creature: Lord,  
 knowledg likewise how to learn  
 to put thy Lawes in ure.  
 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce  
 when euer they mee see.  
 For I haue learned by thy word,  
 to put my trust in thee.

When with thy rodles the world is  
 I know the cause is iust: (plagu'd,  
 when thou dost correct mee, Lord,  
 the cause iust needes bee must.

So The proude  
 men haue forg'd  
 a lye agunst  
 mee: but I will  
 keepe thy Pre-  
 cepts with my  
 whole heart.

Their hearts  
 are swolne with  
 worldly greife,  
 as they are fat  
 with wealth.

I delight  
 in thy Law,  
 as I delight  
 in nothing else.  
 Thy Lawes  
 are dearer to  
 me than  
 silver or gold.

For thy Law  
 of thy word  
 is better to  
 me than  
 thousands of  
 silver and  
 gold.

Therefore  
 they that  
 feare thee  
 shall rejoyce  
 when they  
 shall see  
 me: for I  
 haue learned  
 thy Com-  
 mandments.

For I know  
 that thou  
 hast made  
 me: and  
 I know  
 that thou  
 art my  
 Lord.

For I know  
 that thou  
 art my  
 Lord.



PSALME CXIX.

Judgements are  
right, and that  
thou hast  
sted me justice.

76 I pray  
thee, that thy  
mercies may  
comfort me, ac-  
cording to thy  
promise made  
vnto thy seruāt.

77 Let thy  
tender mercies  
come vnto me,  
that I may liue:  
for thy Law is  
my delight.

78 Let the  
proud bee aha-  
med, for they  
haue dealt wic-  
kedlie and fals-  
lie with me: But  
I meditate in  
thy Precepts.

79 Let such  
as feare Thee,  
turne vnto mee,  
and they that  
know thy  
Testimenes.

80 Let mine  
heart bee vp-  
right in thy  
Statutes, that I  
be not ashamed.

81 MY Soule

fainteth  
for thy Saluation, yet I waite for thy Word.

82 Mine eyes

76 Now of thy goodnesse, I thee  
some comfort to mee send:

As thou to mee thy seruāt heighth,  
so from all ill mee shend.

77 Thy tender mercie powre on me  
and I shall surelie liue:

For joy and consolation both,  
thy Law to mee doth giue.

78 Confound the proud, whose fals-  
is mee far to destroy:

But as for mee thine Hotties to know  
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reuerence doe thee  
to mee let them retire:

And such as doe thy Covenants know  
and them alone desire.

80 Mine heart without all wauering  
let on thy Lawes bee bent:

That no confusion come to mee,  
whereby I should bee shent.

CAPH.

81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth  
thy sauing health to craue:

And for thy wordes sake still I trust  
mine hearts desire to haue.

82 Mine eyes doth faile with looking  
thy word, and thus I say:

for thy Saluation, yet I waite for thy Word. 82 Mine eyes  
thy promises, saying, When wilt thou comfort mee.

Oh,

# SALME CXIX.

Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord,  
why dost thou thus delay?

As a skinned-bottell in the smoake,  
so am I parcht and dry'd:

Yet will I not out of mine heart:

let thy Commandements stand.

Alas, how long shall I yet live,  
before I see the houre:

that on my foes which mee torment,  
thy vengeance thou wilt powre.

Presumptuous men haue digged pits,  
thinking to make mee sure:

thus contrarie against thy Law,  
mine hart they doe procure.

But thy Commandements are all true  
and cankelesse they mee grieue:

to thee therefore I doe complaine,  
that thou mightest mee relieue.

Alas, if they had me cleane destroy'd  
and brought mee quite to ground:

by thy Statute I abode,  
and therein succour found.

Restore mee, Lord, againe to life,  
for thy mercies excell.

So shall I thy Covenant keepe,  
till death my life expell.

THE MEDITATION.

O Heauen, Lord where thou dost  
thy word is stable and sure:

Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord,  
why dost thou thus delay?

So For I am  
like a Potshell in  
the smoake: yet  
doe I not for-  
get thy Lawes.

So How true  
are the deues of  
thy Law: the which  
wilt thou exe-  
cute judgement  
on them that  
persecute mee?

So I have  
been in great  
paine: but  
which is not af-  
ter thy Law.

So All thy  
Commande-  
ments are true:  
They cankelesse  
me to the heart.  
Restore mee.

So I have  
been almost  
destroy'd: but  
thy Statute  
I have found.

So I have  
been in great  
paine: but  
which is not af-  
ter thy Law.  
Restore mee.

So I have  
been almost  
destroy'd: but  
thy Statute  
I have found.

(dwell endur...

And

# PSALME CXIX.

for euer in  
Heauen.

90 Thy trueth  
is from genera-  
tion to genera-  
tion: Thou hast  
laide the founda-  
tion of the earth,  
and it abideth.

91 They con-  
tinue euen to  
this day by  
thine ordina-  
ces: for all are  
thy seruantes.

92 Except thy  
Law had bene  
my delight, I  
shuld now haue  
perished in  
mine affliction.

93 I will ne-  
uer forget thy  
Precepts: for by  
them thou hast  
quicken'd mee.

94 I am thine:  
saue mee, for I  
haue sought thy  
Preceptes.

95 The wic-  
ked haue waited  
for mee, to de-  
stroy mee: but  
I will consider  
thy Testimo-  
nies.

96 I haue  
seene an end of  
all perfection:

And shall from all eternitie,  
fast grauen there endure.

90 From age to age thy trueth abideth  
as doth the earth witnesse:  
Whose ground-work y<sup>e</sup> hast laide  
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Euen to this day wee may wellesse  
how all thinges perseuere:  
According to thine ordinance,  
for all thinges thee reuere.

92 Had it not bene that in thy Law  
my soule had comfort sought:  
Long time ere now in my distresse,  
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts  
in memorie keepe fast:  
By them thou hast my life restor'd,  
when I was at last cast.

94 No Wight to mee can title make  
for I am onelie thine:  
Saue mee therefore: for to thy Law  
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my  
and there doe lye in waite:  
But I the while considered  
thy roble Actes and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world  
at length which hath not end



# PSALME CXIX.

thy Commandement and thy word  
beyond all end extend.

MEM.

What great desire and feruent loue,  
doe I beare to thy Law:  
the day long my whole deuise,  
is onelie on thy Law.

Thy word hath taught me far to passe  
my foes in policie:  
still I keepe it as a thing  
of most excellencie.

My teachers which did mee instruct,  
in knowledge I excell:

cause I doe thy Couenants keepe,  
and them to others tell.

In wisdom I doe passe also  
the auncient men indeed:

all because to keepe thy Lawes,  
I held it aye best red.

My teete I haue refrained eke,  
from euerie euill way:

cause that I continuallie,  
thy word might keepe I say.

I haue not swera'd fro thy judgments  
nor yet thrunk any dell:

why? thou hast mee taught thereby,  
to liue godlie and well.

thy Iudgements: for thou diddest teach mee.

but thy Com-  
mandements is  
exceeding large

97 **O**H, how  
loue I  
thy Law! It is  
my meditation  
continuallie.

98 By thy  
Commande-  
ments thou hast  
made mee wiser  
than mine ene-  
mies: for they  
are euer with  
mee.

99 I haue had  
more vnderstan-  
ding, than all  
my teachers: for  
thy Testimonies  
are my medita-  
tion.

100 I under-  
stand more than  
the auncient, be-  
cause I keepe thy  
Precepts.

101 I haue  
refrained my  
teete from eue-  
rie euill way,  
that I might  
keepe thy  
Word.

102 I haue  
not declined

# PSALME CXIX.

103 How sweete  
are thy promises  
vnto my mouth  
yea my heart  
Hence vnto my  
heart.

104 By thy  
promises I  
shall not  
fall: for I  
trust in thy  
wordes of  
faithfullnes.

105 **T**hy  
wordes  
are as a lanterne  
vnto my feete,  
and I get vnto  
my pathes.

106 I haue  
fyrer, and will  
performe what  
I will keepe say  
righteous  
iudgements.

107 I am verie  
for afflicted O  
Lord, quicken  
mee, and draw  
me to thy Word.

108 O Lord, I  
trust in thee to  
accept the free  
offerings of my  
mouth, and  
renewe thy  
iudgements.

109 My soule is  
generallie in

103 Oh, Lord, how sweete vnto my  
sinde I thy Lawes alwaye?  
Doubtlesse no Honey in my mouth,  
feele ought so sweete I may.

104 Thy word haue me much wisdome  
that vtterlie I hate:  
All wicked and vngodly wayes,  
in euery kinde or rate.

N V N.

105 Euen as a Lanterne to my feete  
doth thy word shine bright  
And to my pathes where euer I go  
it is a flaming light.

106 I haue both sworne and will per-  
forme it certaine he doubtlesse:  
That I will keepe thy iudgements  
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath mee sore opprest  
and brought mee to deathes doore:  
O Lord as thou hast promised,  
be mee to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart  
most frankelie I thee giue.  
Accept and teach mee how I may  
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My soule is ayre for in mine heart  
that dangers it all aile:  
Yet doe I not thy Law forget,  
nor it to keepe will faile.

# PSALME CXIX.

Although the wicked laid their nets  
to catch mee at a bray:  
yet did I not from thy Precepts,  
once swerue or goe astray.

Thy Lawes I haue so claime'de alway  
as mine owne heritage:  
and why? for therein I delight,  
and set my whole courage.  
For euermore I haue bene bent,  
thy Statutes to fulfill:

And I like wife vnto the end,  
I will continue still,

SAMECH.

The craftie thoughts & double hearts  
I doe alwayes detest:  
but as for thy Lawes and Precepts,  
I lou'd them eu' best.

Thou art mine hid and secret place,  
my shield of strong defence;  
therefore haue I thy promises,  
lookt for with patience.

Goe to therefore yee wicked men,  
depart from mee anone:  
for the Commandements will I keepe  
of God my Lord alone.

As thou hast promised so performe,  
that death mee not affaite.

Trust of my God. 116 Establish mee according to thy promise, that  
thy liues and disappoint me not of mine hope.

9 Alt Z 3 Nor

mine hand: yet  
did I not forget  
thy Law.

110 Thy Testi-  
ficates haue  
been a comfort vnto  
me: I feared  
not from thy  
Precepts.

111 Thy Te-  
stimonies  
I haue as an  
inheritance for  
eu' for ever:  
and I will not  
forget them.

112 I haue  
applied mine  
heart to fulfill  
thy Statutes  
alway, eu' vnto  
the end.

113 I Hate  
I haue  
questioned: but  
thy Law I see  
loue.

114 Thou art  
my refuge, and  
my shield, and  
I trust in thy  
word.

115 Away  
from mee yee  
wicked: for I  
will keepe the  
Commande



# PSALME CXIX.

Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,  
that through distrust I quaille.

117 Stay thou  
and I shall be  
faster: and I will  
delight contin-  
ually in thy  
Statutes.

117 Vp-held mee, and I shall be fast,  
for ought they doe or say:

118 Thou hast  
trode downe  
all the high  
part from thy  
Statutes: for  
their deceit is  
vaine.

And in thy Statutes pleasure take,  
will I both night and day.

119 Thou hast  
taken away all  
the wicked of  
the Earth like  
dung: therefore  
I loue thy Te-  
stimones.

118 Thou hast trode such vnder thy  
as doe thy Statutes breake:

For nought auayles their subtiltie,  
their counsell is but weake.

120 My flesh  
wondereth for  
feare of thee:  
and I am afraid  
of thy Iudge-  
ment.

119 Like drosse thou casts thy wicked  
where euer they bee or dwell:

Therefore can I as thy Statutes,  
loue nothing halfe so well.

120 My flesh, alas, is taken with feare,  
as though it were benom'd:

For when I see thy judgements strait,  
I am as one aston'de.

AIN.

121 Have ex-  
cused  
judgement and  
justice: I leane  
me not to mine  
oppressions.

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,  
and giue to all men right:

Resigne mee not to them that would  
oppresse mee with their might.

122 Answer  
for thy seruant  
in that which is  
good: And let  
not the proude  
oppresse mee.

122 But for thy seruant suretie bee,  
in that thing that is good:

That proude men giue mee not the  
which rage as they were wood

123 Mine eyes  
haue sayled, in

123 Mine eyes & waiting are now  
thine health so much I craue:

# PSALME CXIX.

And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,  
whereby thou wilt mee saue.

124 Intreat thy seruant louinglie,  
and fauour to him show:

Thy Statutes of most excellencie,  
teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble seruant, Lord, I am,  
oh, grant mee t'vnderstand:

How by thy Statutes I may know.  
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to beginne,  
for trueth is quite decay'de:

Thy Law likewise they haue transgressed,  
and none against them saide.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue,  
thy Lawes better than gold:

Or Jewels fine which are esteem'd  
most costlie to bee sold.

128 I thought thy Precepts all most just,  
and so laid them in store:

All craftie and malicious wayes,  
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E.

129 Thy Couenants are most wonderfull  
and full of thinges profound:

My soule therefore doth keepe the sure  
when they are try'd and found.

waiting for thy  
Saluation, and  
for thy iust  
promise.

124 Deale  
with thy ser-  
uant according  
to thy mercie,  
and teach mee  
thy Statutes.

125 I am thy  
seruant, grant  
mee therefore  
vnderstanding,  
that I may know  
thy Testimonies

126 It is time  
for thee, Lord, to  
work: for they  
haue destroyed  
Thy Law.

127 Therefore  
loue thy Com-  
mandements  
above Gold:  
yea, above most  
fine Gold.

128 I will re-  
lecterne all  
thy Precepts  
most iust: and  
hate all false  
wayes.

129 Thy  
Covenants won-  
derfull: there-

fore doth my Soule keepe them. 130 The entrance into thy Word,  
giveth light, and giveth vnderstanding to the simple.

130 When

# PSALME CXIX.

130 When men first enter into thy world  
they finde a light most cleare:

131 I opened And verie Idiots vnderstand,  
my mouth, and when they it reade or heare.

132 I loued thy Commandments 131 For joy I haue both gapt & brent  
to know thy Commandment:

133 Looked vp- That I might guide my life thereby,  
on mee, and be I sought what thing it meant.

134 With mercie and compassion, Let 132  
to those that beholde mee from aboue:

135 Direct my As thou were wont to beholde such,  
steppes in thy as thy Name feare and loue.

136 Direct my foot-steps by thy word, 133  
that I thy will may know:

137 And neuer let iniquitie, thy seruant ouer-throw.

138 From slandrous tongues, & deaile 134  
preferre and deepe measure:

139 Thy precepts then will I obserue, Thy precepts then will I obserue,  
and put them eke in ure.

140 Thy countenance which doth shine 135  
th' Sun in his bright hue:

141 Let shine on mee, and by thy Lawe Let shine on mee, and by thy Lawe  
teach mee what to eschue.

142 Out of mine eyes great floods 136  
of drearie teares and fell:

143 When I beholde how wicked men 137  
thy Law keepe neuer a deale.



# PSALME CXIX.

ZAD E.

7 In curie point, Lord, thou art just,  
the wicked though they grudge:

And when thou dost sentence pronounce  
thou art a righteous Iudge.

8 To render right and free from guile,  
Are two chiefe points and hie:

And such as thou hast in thy Law,  
commanded vs straitlie.

9 With zeale & wrath I am consumed  
and euen pine I away:

To see my foes thy wordes forget,  
for ought that I doe may.

10 So pure and perfect is thy Word,  
as any heart can deeme:

And I thy seruant nothing more,  
doe loue or yet esteeme.

11 And though I bee nothing set by,  
as one of base degree:

Yet doe I not thine Hastes forget,  
nor drinke away from thee.

12 Thy righteousness, Lord, is must iust,  
for euer to endure:

Also thy Law is trueth it selfe,  
most constant and most pure.

13 Trouble & grieve haue seaz'd on me  
and brought mee wondrous low:

Yet doe I still of thy Precepts,  
delight to heare and know.

137 **R**ighteous  
are thou, O Lord,  
and iust are thy  
iudgements.

138 Thou hast  
commanded ius-  
tice by thy Te-  
stimones, and  
truth is preva-  
lent.

139 My zeale  
hath consumed  
me, because  
of mine ene-  
mies: haue for-  
gotten thy words.

140 Thy word  
is proved most  
pure, and thy  
seruant loveth  
it.

141 I am  
small and de-  
spised: yet doe I  
not forget thy  
Precepts.

142 Thy right-  
eousnesse is an  
everlasting right-  
eousnesse: and  
thy Law is  
truth.

143 Trouble  
and anguish are  
come upon mee  
yet are thy  
Commande-  
ments my de-  
light.

144 The

# PSALME CXIX.

144 The right-  
troufnesse of  
thy Testimonies  
is euilasting:  
grant mee vn-  
derstanding, and  
I shall liue.

145 I Haue  
cried  
with my whole  
heart: heare  
me, O Lord, and  
I will keepe  
thy Statutes.

146 I called  
vpon thee: heare  
mee, and I will  
keepe thy Te-  
stimonies.

147 I preuen-  
ted the morning  
light, and cried  
for I waited on  
thy Word.

148 Mine eyes  
preuent the  
Night watches,  
to meditate in  
thy Word.

149 Heare my  
voyce, accor-  
ding to thy lo-  
uing kindnesse,  
O Lord, quicken  
mee, according  
to thy judge-  
ment.

150 They

144 The righteousness of thy judgement  
doth last for euermore:

Then teach them mee, for euen in thy  
my life lyeth vp in store.

K O P H.

145 With feruent heart I cal'd & cry'd  
now answere mee, O Lord:

That thy Commandements to observe  
I may fullie accord.

146 To thee my God, I make my sute,  
with most humble request:

Saue mee, therefore, and I will keepe  
thine precepts and thine Hest.

147 To thee I cry, euen in the morne,  
before the day waxe light:

Because that I haue in thy word,  
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes preuent y watch by night  
and ere the day, I wake:

That by deuising of thy word,  
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eare to heare my voyce  
and pittie on mee take:

As thou was wont, so judge mee, Lord  
lest life should mee forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, & doe procure  
my death maliciouslie:

Which from thy Law are far gone back  
and stray'd from it lewdlie.

151 They

# PSALME CXIX.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou  
for neede doth so require: (neare

And all thy precepts true they are,  
then helpe I thee desire.

152 By thy Commandementes I haue  
not now, but long ago: I lea'd

That they remaine for euermore.  
thou hast them grounded so.

ES H.

153 My trouble and affliction,  
consider and behold:

Deluer mee, for of thy Law  
I lea'd take fast holde.

154 Defend my good & righteous cause  
with speede mee succour send:

From death, as thou hast promised,  
Lord, keepe mee and defend.

155 As for the wicked farre they are  
from hauing health and grace:

Wherby they might thy Statutes know  
they enter not the race.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord I grant  
what tongue can them attaine:

And as thou hast mee judg'd ore now,  
so let mee life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe trouble me  
and persecute most sore:

according to thy judgements. 158 My persecuters, and mine oppressors  
are many: yet doe I not swerue from thy Testimonies.

draw neare that  
follow after  
malice: and are  
farre from thy  
Law.

159 Thou art  
neere, O Lord,  
for all thy Com-  
mandementes are  
true.

160 I haue  
knowne long  
time, by thy Tes-  
timonies, that  
thou hast sta-  
bilized them  
for euer.

161 **B**ehold  
mine af-  
fliction, and de-  
luer mee: for I  
haue not for-  
gotten thy Law.

162 Plead my  
cause, and deli-  
uer me: quicken  
me according  
to thy Word.

163 Salvation  
is farre from  
the wicked: be-  
cause they seeke  
not thy Statutes.

164 Great are  
thy tender mer-  
cies, O Lord:  
quicken me ac-  
cording to thy Word.

Yet



# P'SALME CXIX.

158 I saw the  
transgressours,  
and was grie-  
ued, because  
they kept not  
thy word.

159 Consider,  
O Lord, how I  
I-ue thy Pre-  
cept: quicken  
mee according  
to thy loving  
kindnesse.

160 The be-  
ginning of thy  
word is truth:  
and all the  
iudgements of  
thy righteous-  
nesse endure for  
euer.

161 **P**rinces  
haue  
persecuted mee  
without cause:  
but mine heart  
stood in awe  
of thy word.

162 I rejoyce  
at thy word, as  
one that findeth  
a great spoyle.

163 I hate  
false-hood, and  
abhorre it, but  
thy Law doe I  
loue.

164 Seauen  
times a day doe  
I praise thee,  
because of thy

Yet from thy Law I neuer thrunke,  
nor went away therefore.

158 And trueth it is for griefe I die,  
when I these traitors see:

Because they keepe no whit thy worl,  
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Be hold, for I doe loue thy Lawes,  
with heart most glad and faine:  
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,  
restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree, must  
and so it hath beene euer:

Thy righteous Iudgements are also  
most true and decay neuer.

SCHIN.

161 Princes haue sought with crueltie,  
causelesse to make mee crouch:

But all in vaine for of thy word  
the feare did mine heart touch.

162 And certaine hee euen of thy word,  
I was more merrie and glad:

Than hee that of rich spoiles and prey,  
great store and plentie had.

163 As for al lies and falsitie,  
I hate most and detaste:

For why thine holy Law doe I  
aboue all things loue best.

164 Seuen times a day I praise thee, Lord,  
singing with heart and voyce:

Th

# PSALME CXIX.

Thy righteous Actes and wonderfull,  
to cause mee to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such  
which doe thy Statutes loue: (haue  
No danger shall their quiet state,  
impaire or once remoue.

166 Mine onely health & comfort, Lord,  
I looke for at thine hand:  
And therefore haue I done those things  
which thou didst mee command,

167 Thy Lawes haue bene mine excecise  
which my soule most desire:  
So much my loue to them was bent,  
that nought else I requir'd.

168 Thy Statutes & Commandements,  
I kept, thou know'st aright:  
For all the things that I haue done,  
are present in thy sight.

TAV.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,  
before thy face appeare:  
And as thou hast mee promised,  
to teach mee thee to feare.

170 Mine humble supplication,  
to thee let finde access:  
And grant mee Lord deliuerance,  
for so is thy promise.

171 That my lips thy praises speake,  
after most ample sort.

righteous Iudg-  
ment.

165 They that  
keepe thy Law  
shall haue great  
prosperitie, and  
they shall haue  
none hurt.

166 Lord, I  
am trusted in  
thy Salvation,  
and haue done  
thy Command-  
ments.

167 My soule  
hath kept thy  
Testaments:  
for I haue them  
exceedinglie.

168 I haue  
kept thy Pre-  
cepts, and thy  
Testaments:  
for all my ways  
are before thee.

169 **L**et my  
com-  
plaint come  
before thee. O  
Lord, and I will  
reuerendlie  
diligently  
watch thy word.

170 Let my  
supplication  
come before  
thee, and deliuer  
mee, according

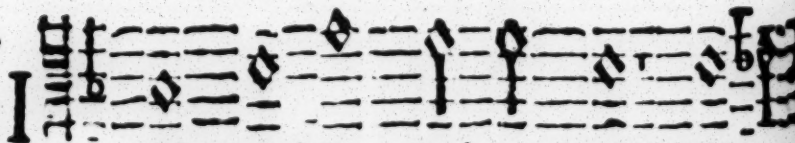
When

# PSALME CXIX.

to thy promise. Where thou thy Statutes hast me taught  
 171 My lips wherein stands my comfort.  
 shall speake  
 praise, when 172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy  
 thou hast taught and on this wise say shall, (word  
 me thy Statutes. Gods famous Actes and noble Lawes,  
 173 My tongue are just and perfect all.  
 shall entreate of  
 thy word: for al  
 thy Command- 173 Stretch out thine hand I thee beseech  
 ements are and speedilie mee saue:  
 righteous. For thy Commandements to obserue,  
 173 Let thine chosen, O Lord, I haue.  
 hand helpe mee:  
 for I haue cho- 174 Of thee alone, Lord, I craue heale  
 sen thy Pre- for other I know none:  
 cepts. And in thy Law and nothing else,  
 174 I haue I doe delight alone.  
 longed for thy  
 Saluation, O  
 Lord, and thy  
 Law is my de- 175 Grant mee therefore, long dayes to  
 light. thy Name to magnifie: (line  
 175 Let my And of thy Iudgements mercifu'l,  
 soule liue, and let mee thy fauour trie.  
 it shall praise  
 thee: and thy  
 Iudgements 176 For I was lost, and went astray,  
 shall helpe me. much like a wandring sheepe:  
 176 I haue Oh seeke mee for I haue not ful'd,  
 gone astray like thy Commandements to keepe.  
 a lost sheepe:  
 Seeke thy Seruant, for I doe not forget thy Commandementes.

# PSALME CXX.

I Called vnto  
 the Lord in  
 my trouble, and  
 hee heard mee,



In trouble, and in thrall, Vnto



PSALME CXX.

the Lord I call, And hee doeth mee

comfort. 2 Deliuier me, I say, From

lyars lippes alway, And tongues of

false report.

What vantage or what thing,  
setst thou thus for to sting,  
thou false and flattering lyar?  
Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,  
more lesse than arrowes keene,  
of hote consuming fire.

Alas, too long I haake,  
Within these tents so blacke;  
Which Kedars are by Name  
whom the folke elect,  
and all of Israels sect,  
are put to open shame.

With them that peace did hate,  
I came a peace to make,  
and set a quiet life:

3 Deliuier my  
soule, O Lord,  
from lying lips  
and from a de-  
ceitfull tongue.

3 What doth  
thy deceitfull  
tongue bring  
vnto thee? or  
what doeth it  
auaile thee?

4 It is as the  
sharp arrow of a  
mightie man,  
& as the coales  
of Iupiter.

5 Woe is to  
me, that I re-  
maine in Mo-  
stech, and dwell  
in the tentes of  
Kedar.

6 My soule  
hath too long  
dwelt with him  
that hated  
peace.

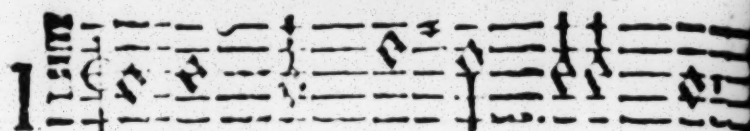
PSALME CXXI.

7 I seeke  
peace, and when  
I speake there-  
of, they are  
bent to warre.

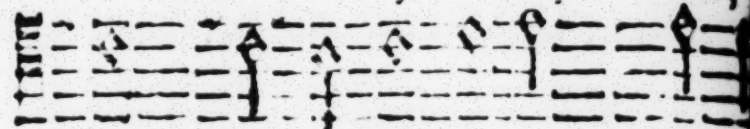
7 But when my word was tolde,  
Causelesse I was controlde,  
By them that would haue strife.

PSALME CXXI.

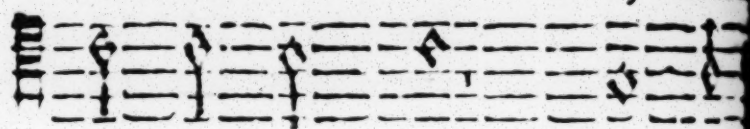
I will lift  
mine eyes vn-  
to the moun-  
taines, from  
whence mine  
helpe shall  
come.



Lift mine eyes to Syon Hill,

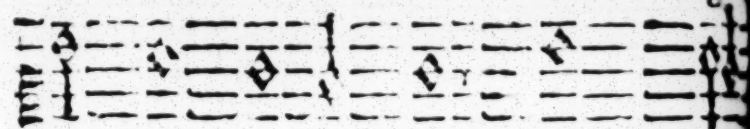


From whence I doe attend, That

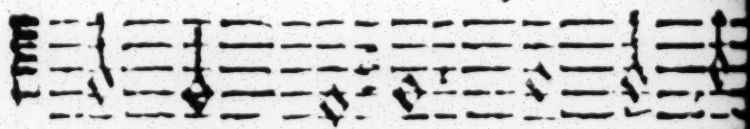


2 Mine helpe  
cometh from  
the Lord, who  
hath made the  
Heauen and the  
Earth.

our God mee send. 2 The might

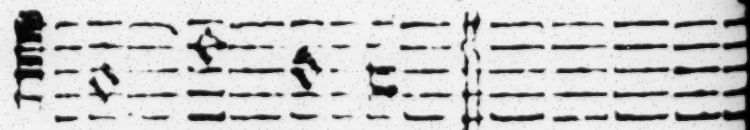


God mee succour will, who Heaue



3 Hee will  
not suffer thy  
foote to slippe:  
for hee that kee-  
peth thee will  
not slumber.

and Earth framed, And all thing



therein named.

4 Be li, ce  
that kee peth  
Israel will nei-  
ther slumber  
nor sleepe.

3 Thy foote from slip hee will pre-  
And will thee safely keepe:  
For hee will neuer sleepe.

4 Loe hee that Israel doeth conserue

# PSALME Cxxii.

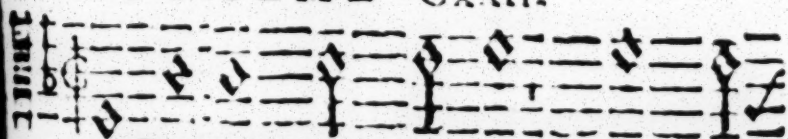
No sleepe at all can him catch,  
But his eyes shall euer watch.

The Lord is thy warrant alway,  
The Lord eke doeth thee couer:  
As at thy right hand euer.

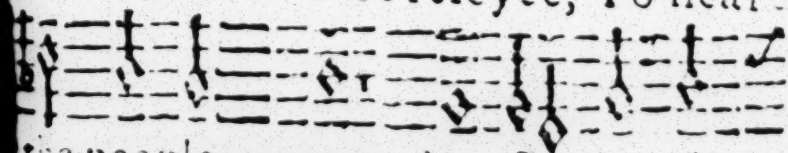
The Sun shall not thee parch by day,  
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,  
Shall with colde thee hurt by night.

The Lord will keepe thee frō distresse  
And will thy life sure saue:  
And thou shalt also haue  
In all thy businesse good successe,  
Where euer thou goest in or out,  
God will thy things bring about.

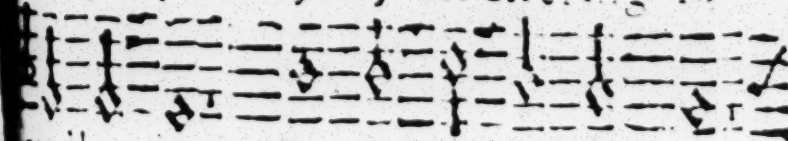
# PSALME Cxxii.



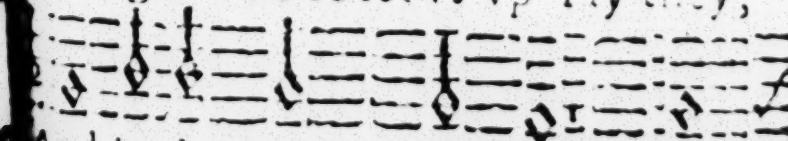
Did in heart reioyce, To heare



the peoples voyce, In offering fo



willinglie: 2 For let vs vp say they,



And in the Lords house pray, Thus

A a

spake

5 The Lord  
is thy keeper:  
the Lord is thy  
shadow at thy  
right hand.

6 The Sunne  
shall not smite  
thee by day,  
neither the Moone by  
night.

7 The Lord  
shall rescue  
thee from all  
trouble: he shall  
keepe thy foot.

8 The Lord  
shall pre-  
serve thy going out,  
and thy com-  
ing in, from  
this time forth  
and for ever.

Reioiced  
I when they  
said to me,  
Wee will goe  
into the house  
of the Lord.



# PSALME CXXII.

2 Our feet  
shall stand in  
thy gates, O  
Hierusalem.



spake the folke full louinglie. Our feet



that wandred wide, shall in thy gates



abide, O thou Ierusalem full faire,



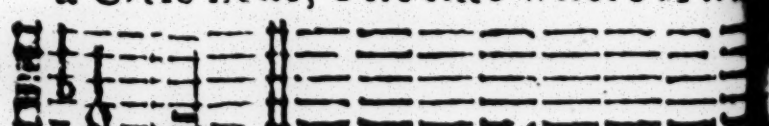
3 Hierusa-  
lem is builded  
as a Citie that  
is compact to-  
gether in it  
selfe.

5 Which are so seemelie set, Much like



a Citie neat, The like where of is

4 Wherevnto  
the Tribes euen  
the Tribes of  
the Lord, goe  
vp, according  
to the Testimo-  
nie of Israel, to  
praise the  
Name of the  
LORD.



else where.

5 For there  
are Thrones set  
for judgement:  
euen Thrones  
of the house of  
DAVID.

4 The tribes with one accord,  
The tribes of God the Lord,  
Are thither bent their way to take,  
So God before did tell,

That there his Israel,  
Their prayers should together make

5 For there are Thrones erect,  
And that for this respect,  
To set forth justice orderly

PSALME CXXIII.

Which Thrones right to maintaine,  
 To Davids house pertaine:  
 His folke to judge accordinglie.

To pray let vs not cease,  
 For Ieruselems peace:  
 My friendes God prosper mightily.  
 Peace bee thy wals about,  
 And prosper thee throughout  
 Thy Palaces continually.  
 With thy prosperous state,  
 For my poore brethrens sake,  
 That comfort haue by meanes of thee.  
 Gods house doth mee allure,  
 And his wealth for to procure:  
 Which alwayes as lyes in mee.

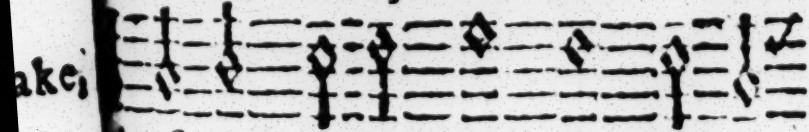
PSALME CXXIII.



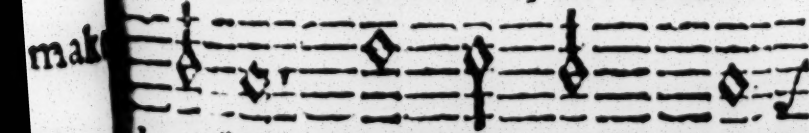
Lord, that Heauen dost pos-



se, I lift mine eyes to thee. 2. Euen



As the seruant listeth his, his Masters



to see, As hand-maides watch

their

6 Pray for the  
 peace of Ierusa-  
 salem: let them  
 prosper that  
 loue thee.

7 Peace bee  
 within thy  
 walles, and  
 prosperitie  
 within thy Pa-  
 laces.

8 For my Bre-  
 thren and neigh-  
 bours sakes I  
 will with thee  
 prosperitie.

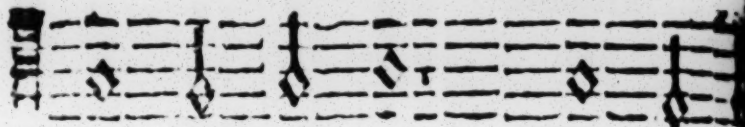
9 Because of  
 the House of the  
 Lord our God  
 I will procure  
 thy wealth.

I Lift vp mine  
 eyes to thee,  
 that dwellest in  
 the Heauens:

2 Behold, as  
 the eyes of  
 seruants looke  
 vnto the hand  
 of their ma-  
 sters, and as the  
 eyes of a may-  
 den vnto the  
 hands of her  
 Mistresse: so our  
 eyes waite

PSALME CXXIII.

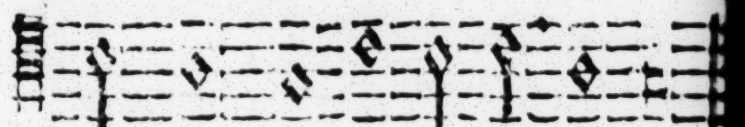
vpon the Lord  
our God, vnto  
hee haue mercie  
vpon vs.



their Mistresse hands, some grace



to attchieue: So wee behold the



our God, till hee doe vs forgieue.

3 Hine mer-  
cie vpon vs. O  
Lord, haue mer-  
cie vpon vs: for  
wee haue suffe-  
red too much  
contemp-  
t.

3 Lord, grant vs thy compassion,  
and mercie in thy sight:

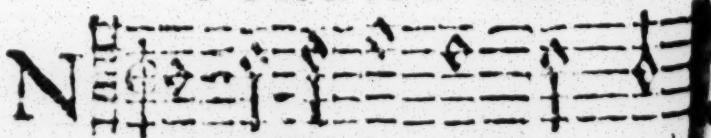
For wee bee fill'd and overcome,  
with hatred and despight.

4 Our sorie  
is filled too full  
of the mocking  
of the wealthy,  
and of the de-  
spitful rage of  
the proude.

4 Our minds be stuff'd with great rage  
the rich and worldlie wise:

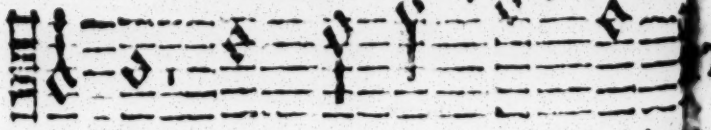
Doe make of vs their mocking stocke  
the proude doe vs despise.

PSALME CXXIII.

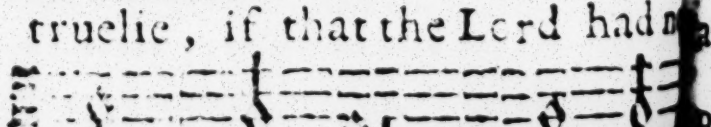


Ow Israel may say, and

1 If the Lord  
had not bene  
our helpe, may  
Israel say,



2 If the Lord  
had not bene  
our helpe,  
wee should haue  
vngodly vs.



truelie, if that the Lord had not  
cause maintain'd, If that the



PSALME CXXIIII.

had not our right sustaine'd , When

all the world against vs furiouslye ,

Made their uproares , and saide wee

should all die.

Now long agoe,

they had deuour'd vs all,

And swallow'd quicke,

for ought that wee could deeme,

such was their rage,

as wee might well esteeme.

And as the floods

with mightie force doe fall:

had they now

our life euen brought to thrall.

The raging streames,

most proude in roaring noyce,

had long agoe

ouerwhelm'd vs in the deepe,

But loued bee G O D,

which doeth vs safelye keepe.

3 Then had  
they swallowed  
vs up quicke,  
when their  
wrath was kin-  
dled against vs.

4 Then the  
Waters had  
drownded vs, and  
the streames  
had gone ouer  
our Soules.

5 Then had  
the swelling  
Waters gone  
ouer our Soules,

6 Puffed bee  
the Lord, who  
hath not giuen  
vs as a prey vn-  
to their teeth.

# PSALME CXXV.

From bloodie teeth,  
and their most cruell voyce,  
Which as a prey,  
to eate vs would rejoyce.

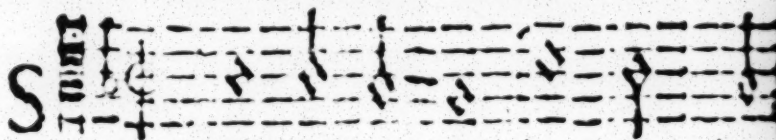
7 Our Soule  
is escaped,  
euen as a bird  
out of the snare  
of the fowlers:  
The snare is  
broken and wee  
are deliuered.

7 Euen as the bird  
out of the fowlers grin,  
Escapth away,  
right so it fairth with vs:  
Broke are their nets,  
and wee haue leaped thus.

8 Our helpe  
is in the Name  
of the Lord:  
who hath made  
Heauen and  
Earth.

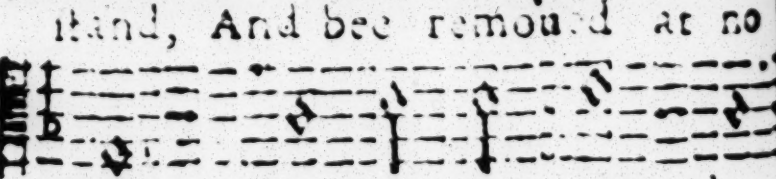
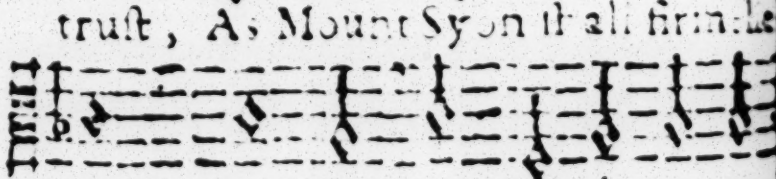
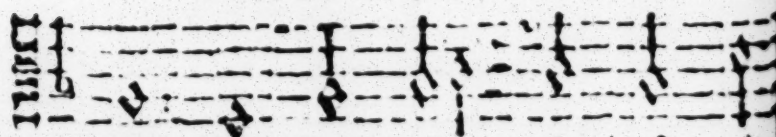
8 God that made heauen,  
and earth, is our helpe then,  
His Name hath sauld  
vs from these wicked men.

# PSALME CXXV.



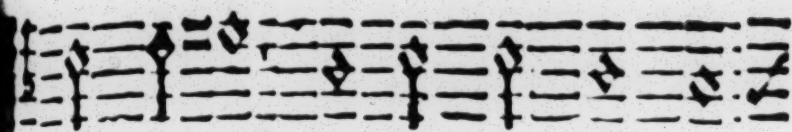
Vch as in God the Lord doe

**T**hey that  
trust in the  
Lord, shall bee  
as Mount Syon,  
which cannot be  
remoued, but  
remaineth for  
euer.

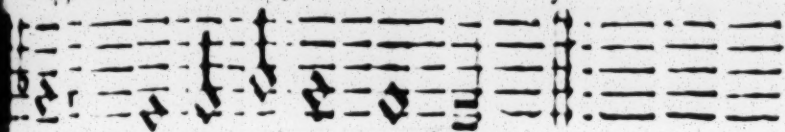


stand, And bee remoued at no  
hand. 2 The Lord will count them

# PSALME CXXV.



right and iust, So that they shall bee



sure, For euer to endure.

As mightie mountaines huge & great  
ruffle about doe close:

will the Lord bee vnto those,  
who on his godlie will doe waite,  
which are to him so deare,  
they neuer need to feare.

For though the righteous try both he,  
making wicked men his reed,  
if they through grief forsake their God  
shall not as their I still bee,  
Gone Lord, to those thy light:  
whose hearts are true and right.

But as for such as turne aside,  
in crooked wayes which they out fight  
the Lord will surely bring to naught,  
with workers vile they shall abide.  
A peace with Israel,  
euermore shall dwell.

As the  
Mountaines are  
about Hierusa-  
lem so is the  
Lord about his  
people, from  
now forth  
and euer.

For hee will  
of the wicked  
shall not rest  
until hee of  
the righteous,  
let the righte-  
eous in the  
Lord and to  
wicked men.

For hee will  
O Lord, vnto  
those that are  
good and true  
shall be his.

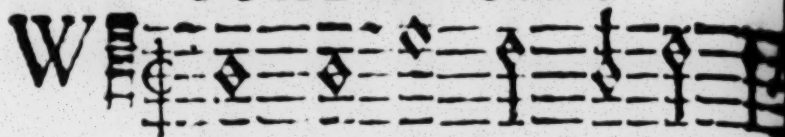
For hee will  
the wicked men  
shall bring  
downe  
crooked wayes,  
they shall be  
Lord's hand  
with workers  
vile, if they  
shall forsake  
the Lord.

PSAL.

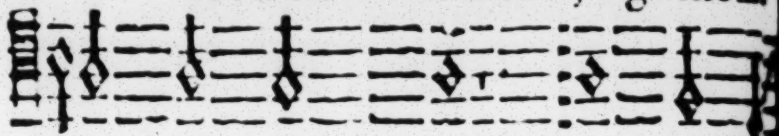
A 4



PSALME Cxxvi.

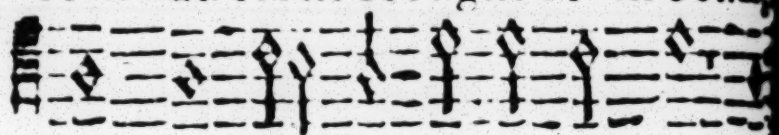


When that the Lord, againe he



**W**hen the  
LORD  
brought againe  
the captiuitie  
of Syon, wee  
were like to  
them that  
dreaime.

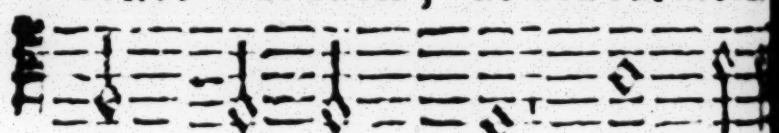
Sion had forth brought From bondage



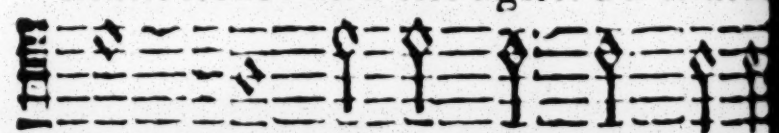
great, and also fruitude extream,



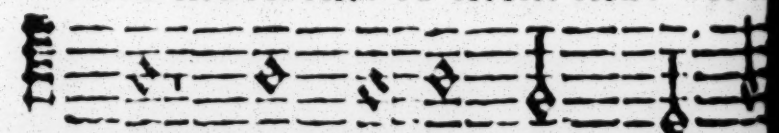
workes was such, as did surmount



mans heart and thought: So that we

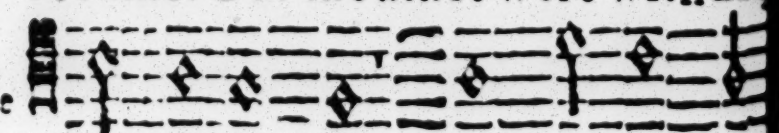


were much like to them that vse

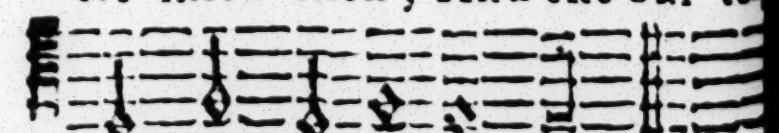


There was our  
mouth filled  
with laughter,  
and our tongue  
with joye.

dreaime: Our mouthes were with La



ughter filled then, And eke our toe



did shewe vs ioyfull men.

PSALME Cxxvii.

he Heathen folke,  
were forced then this to confesse,  
now that the Lord  
for them also great things had done  
But much more wee,  
and therefore can confesse no lesse,  
Therefore to joye,  
wee haue good cause as wee begun  
O Lord, goe forth,  
thou canst our bondage end,  
and to defarts  
thy flowing riuers send.;

Full true it is',  
that they y<sup>e</sup> flow with teares in leede,  
time will come,  
when they shal reape w<sup>th</sup> mirth & joy  
They went and wept,  
in bearing of their precious feed:  
or that their foes,  
full often times did them annoy:  
at their returne,  
with joy they shall sure see,  
their sheaues home bring,  
and not impaired bee.

2 Then said  
they among the  
Heathen. The  
Lord hat done  
great things  
for them.

3 The Lord  
hat done great  
things for vs,  
whereof wee  
reioyce.

4 O LORD,  
bring againe  
our captiuitie,  
as the riuers in  
the South.

5 They that  
flow in Teares,  
shall reape in  
Ioye.

6 They went  
weeping, and  
carrie precious  
feed: but they  
shall returne  
with Ioye, and  
bring their  
sheaues.

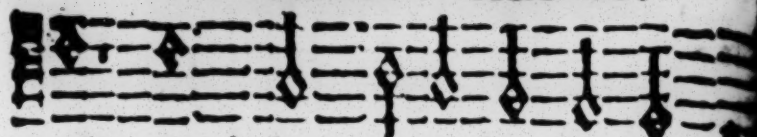
PSALME Cxxvii.

Except the Lord the house doe

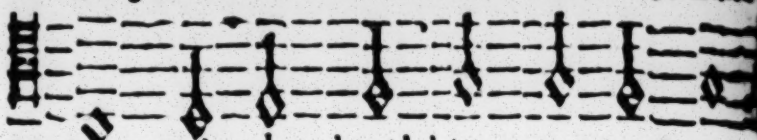
make,

Except the  
Lord build  
the house, they  
labour in vaine  
that build it.

# PSALME CXXVII.



make, And therevnto doe set his hand

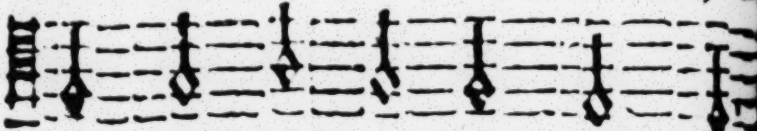


What men doe build it cannot stand.

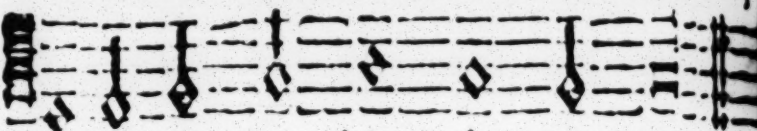
Except the  
LORD keepe  
the Citie, the  
keeper wat-  
cheth in vaine.



Likewise in vaine men vndertake, Ci-



ties and holds to watch and warde,



Except the Lord bee their safeguarde.

2 It is in  
vaine for you  
to rise earlie,  
and to lye down  
late, and to cate  
the bread of  
farrow: but hee  
will surely giue  
rest to his be-  
loued.

2 Though yee rise eardlie in the morn-  
And so at night goe late to bed,  
Feeding full hardlie on browne bread,  
Yet were your labur lost and worne:  
But they whom God, doth loue & keepe  
Receive all things with quiet sleepe.

3 Behold,  
Children are  
the inheritance  
of the Lord:  
and the fruit of  
the wombe is  
his reward.

3 Therefore mark well when euer yee  
That men haue heires t'enjoy their life  
It is the gift of Gods owne hand,  
For God himselfe doth multiplie,  
Of his rich liberalitie,  
The blessing of posteritie.



# PSALME CXXVIII.

And when the children come to age,  
 they grow in strength and actiuenesse,  
 in person and in comelinesse:  
 so that a shaft shoot with courage,  
 as one that hath a most strong arme,  
 is not so swift, nor doth like harme

Oh, well is him that hath his quiver  
 furnished with such artillerie:  
 for when in perill hee shall bee,  
 hee shall neuer shake nor shiuer,  
 when that hee pleades before the Iudge  
 against his foes & beare him grudge.

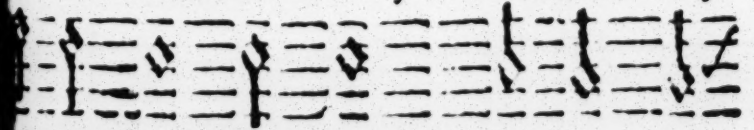
# PSALME CXXVIII.



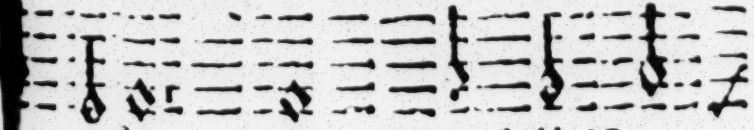
Blessed art thou that fearest God,



and walkest in his way: 2 For of thy



about thou shalt eate, happy art



thou, I say. 3 Like fruitfull Vines



about thine house sides, so shall thy

4 As are the  
 Arrowes in the  
 hand of the  
 strong man, so  
 are the Children  
 of youth.

5 Blessed is  
 the man, that  
 hath his quiver  
 full of them:  
 for they shall  
 not be ashamed  
 when they speak  
 with their ene-  
 mies in the gate.

Blessed is  
 heuerie one  
 that feareth the  
 Lord, and wal-  
 keth in his  
 wayes

2 When thou  
 eatest the le-  
 bours of thine  
 handes, thou  
 shalt be blessed:  
 and it shall bee  
 well with thee.

3 Thy Wife  
 shall bee as the  
 fruitfull Vine  
 on the sides of  
 thine house, and  
 thy Children  
 like the Olive  
 plants round  
 about thy  
 Table.

PSALME Cxxviii.

4 Loe, surely  
thus shall the  
man bee blessed  
that feareth the  
Lord.

5 The Lord  
out of Syon  
shall blesse  
thee: and thou  
shalt see the  
wealth of Hieru-  
salem all the  
dayes of thy  
life.

6 Yea, thou  
shalt see thy  
Childrens Chil-  
dren, and peace  
vpon Israel.

Wife spring out: Thy Children

stand like Olive plantes, thy Table

round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,  
and hee shall let thee see

5 The promised Ierusalem,  
and his felicitie.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children  
to thy great joyes encrease:  
And likewise grace on Israel,  
prosperitie and peace.

**T**hey haue  
oftentimes  
afflicted mee  
from my youth,  
may Israel now  
say:

2 They haue  
oftentimes af-  
flicted me from  
my youth, but  
they could not  
preuaile against  
mee.

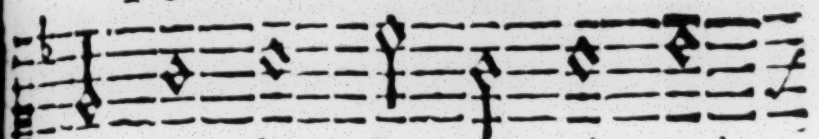
PSALME Cxxix.

**O** Israel this may now bee the

Song; Euen from my youth, my

Foes haue oft mee noyed, 2 A

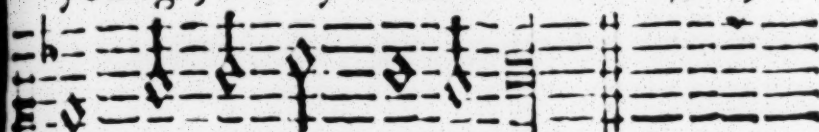
# PSALME CXXIX.:



find illes, since I was tender and



young, They haue mee wrought,



yet was I not destroyed.

3 As yet I beare

the markes in bone and skinne,

That one would thinke

that the plowmen with their plows

Vpon my backe,

haue made their balke farre in,

For like plow'd ground I,

even so haue I long furrowes,

4 But yet the Lord,

which doeth all thinges iustlie:

Hath cut the ropes

and so stay'd the wickeds rage:

5 Even so shall all

such perish shamefullie,

Which hate Sion,

or wish it any damage.

6 All such men shall

bee like the grasse that groweth

Vpon

3 The plow  
was plowed  
vpon my backe,  
and made long  
furrowes.

4 For the  
righteous Lord,  
hath cutte the  
cordes of the  
wicked.

5 They that  
hate Sion shall  
bee all shamed  
and turned  
back ward.

6 They shall  
bee as the grasse  
on the house  
toppes, which  
withere  
before it come  
meth forth.



# PSALME Cxxix.

Vpon the walles,  
or toppes of houses most hie,  
Which suddenlie,  
ere one beware withereth:  
So that no fruite  
on such hearbes can gathered be.

¶ Whereof  
the Mower fil-  
let's not his  
hand: neither  
the glaner his  
toppe.

7 Neuer man saw,  
that any mower mow'd  
Such grasse as that,  
or thereof his hand did fill:  
Much lesse that hee,  
which glaint'h of that is sow'd,  
Vnder his arme:  
bare something his house vntill

8 Neither  
they that goe  
by, say, The  
blessing of the  
Lord bee vpon  
you: or wee  
bless you in the  
Name of the  
LORD.

8 Nor yet that hee  
that passeth by the way,  
Saith to the Reapers,  
God saue you, or God speed,  
No, no man doth  
with them good lucke, I say,  
Or pray that God  
would for their workes grant them mee

# PSALME Cxxx.

Ove of the  
deepe  
hane I call d  
vnto Thee. O  
LORD.

LORD

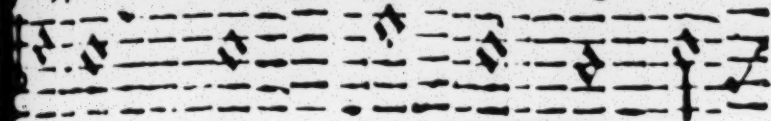
Ord to thee I make my mon

when dangers me oppresse, I call,

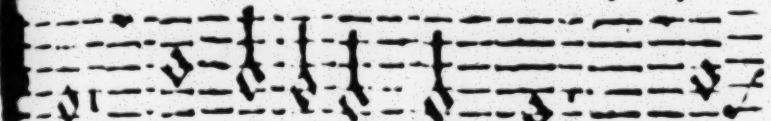
PSALME CXXX.



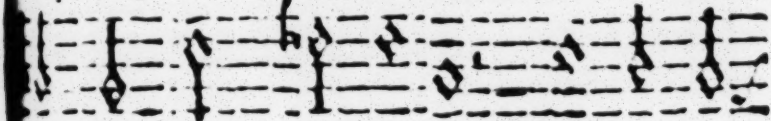
ht, plaint, and grone, Trusting to find



relate. 2. Heare now, O Lord, my



request, For it is full due time: And



let thine eares aye be prest, Vnto this



prayer mine.

O Lord my God, if thou weye

sinnes, and them peruse,

so shall then escape and say,

in my selfe excuse?

But, Lord thou art mercifull,

and turnst to vs thy grace,

that wee with hearts most carefull,

shall feare before thy face.

O God I put my whole trust,

my soule waites on his will:

his promise is most just,

I hope therein still.

2 O LORD,

heare my voice:  
let thine eares  
attend to the  
voice of my  
prayer.

3 Verse. 3.

Lord, from the  
marked in que-  
tion. O Lord,  
who shall stand?

4 Verse. 4.

For mercy  
I will praise,  
that thou art  
eternally.

5 Verse. 5.

ted on the  
Lord, my soule  
hath waited,  
and I have  
tried in his  
Word.

# PSALME CXXX.

6 My Soule  
waiteth on the  
Lord, more than  
the morning  
watch watcheth  
for the morning

7 Let Israel  
waite on the  
Lord: For with  
the Lord is  
mercie, and  
with him is  
great redemp-  
tion.

8 And he shall  
redeeme Israel.  
from all his  
iniquities.

6 My soule to God hath regard,  
Withing for him alway:  
More than they that watch and wail  
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,  
In the Lord put his trust:  
Hee is that God of mercie,  
That his deliuer must.

8 For hee it is that must saue  
Israel from his sinne:  
And all such as truelie haue  
Their confidence in him.

**L**ord, mine  
heart is  
not haucie,  
neither are mine  
eyes loftie: nei-  
ther haue I wal-  
ked in great  
matters, and hid  
from mee.

2 Surelie. I  
haue behaued  
my selfe like  
one wained  
from his Mo-  
ther, and kept  
silence: I am in  
my selfe as one  
that is wained.

3 Let Israel  
waite on the  
Lord from hence-foorth and for ever.

# PSALME CXXXI.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

**L**ord, I am not puffed up in minde,  
I haue no scornfull eye:  
I doe not exercise my selfe,  
in things that are too hie.

2 But as a childe that wained is,  
even from his mothers brest:  
So haue I, Lord, behau'd my selfe  
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,  
let him bee all thy stay:  
From this time foorth and euermore  
from age to age, I say.

PSAL.



# PSALME CXXXII.

Sing this as the 36. Psalme.

**O**F Dauid, Lord, in minde record,  
And eke of his afflictions all,  
Who sware an oath vnto the Lord,  
And made an solemne vow withall:  
Saying, to Iakobs mighty God.

3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,  
Mine house not enter in will I:  
4 Nor rest vpon my couch will take,  
Nor once giue sleepe vnto mine eye,  
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake.

5 Vntill I for the Lord prouide,  
And finde some place his owne to bee,  
Where Iakobs mightie God may bide  
And plant his house eternallie,  
There to remaine from time to tide.

Behold the same then heare did wee,  
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,  
Which is right pleasant vnto thee  
And haue thy dwelling place out found  
Within the Forrest fieldes to bee.

Thy Tabernacles there once pight,  
How rhip thee wee will bee prest,  
Before thy foote-stoole there in sight:  
Arise th-ref re, come to thy rest,  
Thou and the Arke of thy great might.

**L**ORD Remember  
Dauid, with all  
his afflictions.

2 Who sware  
vnto the Lord,  
and vowed vnto  
the mighty God  
of Iakob, saying.

3 I will not  
enter into the  
tabernacle of  
mine house, nor  
come vpon my  
Pallet or bed.

4 Nor suffer  
mine eyes to  
sleepe, nor mine  
eye liddes to  
slumber.

5 Vntill I find  
out a place for  
the Lord, an  
habitation for  
the mighty God  
of Iakob.

6 For wee  
heard of it in a  
Ephrata, and  
found it in the  
fieldes of the  
Forrest

7 Wee will  
enter into his  
Tabernacles and  
worship before  
his foot stoole.

8 Arise, O  
Lord, come in-  
to thy Rest, thou  
and the Arke of thy strength.

9 Let

# PSALME Cxxxii.

9 Yet thy  
Priests be clo-  
thed with  
righteousnesse,  
and let thy  
Saints reioyce.

10 For thy ser-  
uant Dauid  
sake refuse not  
the face of  
thine Anointed.

11 The Lord  
hath sworne in  
truth vnto  
Dauid, and hee  
will not faile  
from it saying.  
Of the fruit of  
thy bodie will  
I set vpon thy  
Throne.

12 If thy  
Sonne scape  
my Condemns,  
and my Testi-  
monies that I  
shall teach them  
their Sonnes al-  
together shall sit vpon  
the Throne for  
ever.

13 For the  
Lord hath cho-  
sen Syon, and  
heere to dwell  
in it, saying,

14 This is  
my Rest

9 Let righteousness thy Priests embrace  
A precious garment it them make  
Giveth to thy holy One solace:

10 And for thy servant Dauid's sake,  
Refuse not thine Anointed's face.

11 To Dauid God in truth did swear  
And sure hee will performe that  
Saying, Doubtlesse I will up-reare,  
The fruit y from thy loins shall spring  
Vpon thy Throne the rule to beare.

12 If that thy sonnes my bonds receive  
And from my Lawes aback not flee,  
Which I them learne, this grace  
Will I them shew, their sonne shall  
Vpon thy seate aye to remaine.

13 For God hath chosen mount Syon  
Where to abide hee liketh well:

14 Saying this is my rest alone,  
For euermore I heere will dwell,  
My whole delight is set thereon.

15 I doubtlesse will her Victuals bring  
Her poore with bread eke satisfie

16 And cloath her priests w welth  
Yea, all her good men cause will  
To shout and cry for joyfulness.

17 My servant Dauid's horne of myrrour  
In her Will I make budde and spring

# PSALME CXXXiii.

For I ordained haue a light,  
 To mine Anointed Christ and King,  
 Here to remaine in all mens sight.  
 But I will cloath his enemies all,  
 With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:  
 Whereas his Crowne Imperiall,  
 To his honour and great fame,  
 On his head still flourish shall.

ever, heere will  
 I dwell. For I  
 haue deliuered  
 them.

15 I will Grea  
 tis bleſſe her  
 virgins, and  
 will ſatiſſie her  
 poore with  
 Bread.

16 And will  
 cloath her

with filuſtion, and her Saintes ſhall ſhout for joy. 17 There  
 ſhall make the Horne of David to bud. For I haue ordained a  
 Chriſt mine Anointed. 18 His enemies will I cloath with ſhame:  
 and his Crowne ſhall flourish.

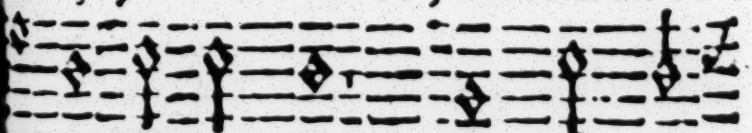
# PSALME CXXXiii,



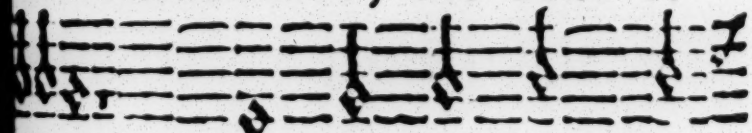
How happie a thing it is,



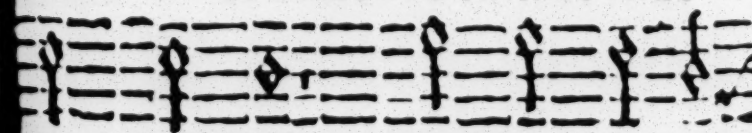
and joyfull for to ſee, Brethren to-



gether faſt to holde, the band of



unitie! : It calles to minde that



ſweete perfume, and that coſtlye

B b :

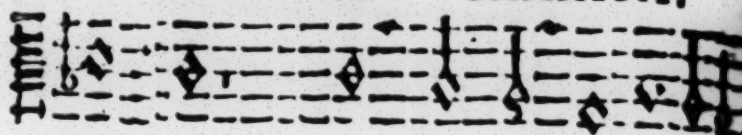
Oynt-

**B**Ehold, how  
 good and  
 how ſweete a  
 thing it is, bre-  
 thren to dwell  
 euery together.

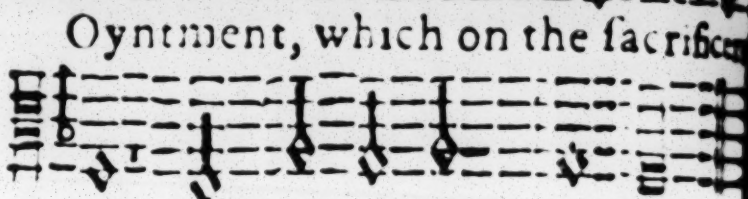
19 It is ſweete  
 to the precious  
 Oynement upon  
 the head, that  
 ſhall



PSALME CXXXIIII.



downe vnto  
the Beard, euen  
vnto Aarons  
Beard.



Oyntment, which on the sacrifice  
head, by Gods precept was spent.

2 It wet not Aarons head alone,  
but drencht his beard through  
And finallie it did runne downe,  
his rich attire about.

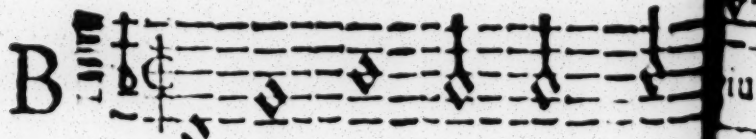
2 Which went  
downe on the  
borders of his  
Garment.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke  
the dew of Hermon hill:  
And sion with his fluer drops,  
the fieldes with fruite doeth fill.

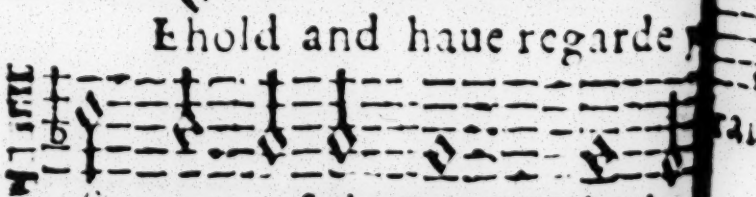
3 And as the  
dew of Her-  
mon, which  
falleth vpon  
the Mountaines  
of Syon: for  
therethe Lord  
appointed the  
blessing, and  
life for euer.

4 Euen so the Lord doth powre out  
his blessings manifold:  
Whose heartes and mindes with  
this knot doe keepe & hold.

PSALME CXXXIIII.

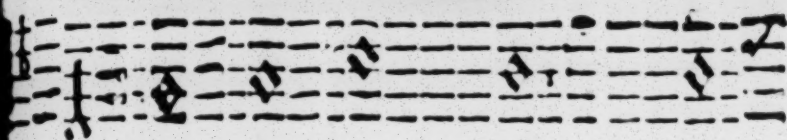


**B**ehold,  
praise ye  
the Lord: all  
ye seruants of  
the Lord: ye  
that by night  
stand in the  
House of the  
LORD.



Behold and haue regarde  
seruants of the Lord: Which

PSALME CXXXV.



House by night doe watch, praise



him with one accord.

Lift up your hands on high,  
unto his holie place:

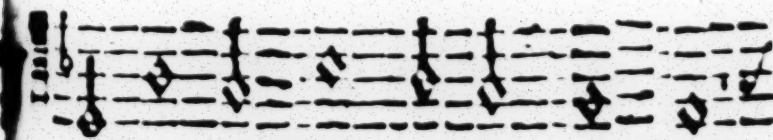
and give the Lord his praises due,  
his benefites embrace.

For why? the Lord, who did,  
both Heaven and Earth frame,  
both Sion blesse, and will conferue,  
for evermore the same.

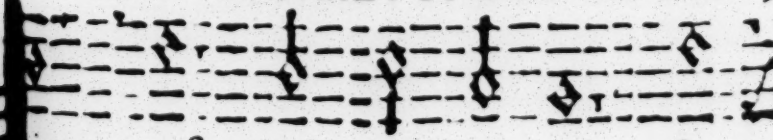
2 Lift up  
your hands to  
the Sanctuary,  
and praise the  
LORD.

3 The Lord  
that hath made  
Heaven and  
Earth, blesse  
thee out of  
Syon.

PSALME CXXXV.



unto the Name of God the Lord,



give praise with one accord: O



praise him still, all yee that breathe

B b ;

serc

Praise the  
Name of  
the Lord: wee  
Seraunts of the  
Lord, praise  
Him.

# PSALME Cxxxv.

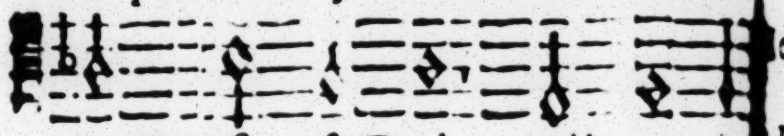
2 Yee that  
stand in the  
House of the  
Lord, and in the  
Courtes of the  
House of  
God.



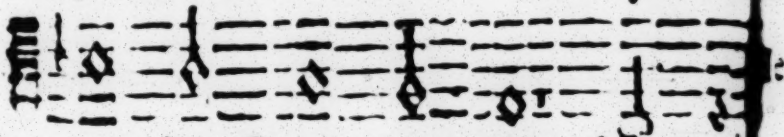
Servantes of the Lord. 2 Extoll,



his praise all yee that stand within



the House of God: All yee that



in his Courts remaine, his praise

3 Praise yee  
the Lord: For  
the Lord is  
good: Sing  
praises unto his  
Name, for it is  
a comelie thing.



declare, abroad.

3 Praise yee the Lord, for hee is good:  
sing praises to his Name:

4 For the  
Lord hath cho-  
sen Iakob to  
him selfe, and  
Israel for his  
chiefe treasure.

It is a comelie and good thing,  
alwayes to doe the same.

4 For God hath chosen Iakob out  
his verie owne you see:

5 For I know  
that the Lord  
is great, and  
that our Lord  
is great above  
all gods.

So hath hee chosen Israel,  
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know assuredlie,  
the Lord is verie great:  
And that hee hath above all gods,  
his dwelling place and set.



# PSALME CXXV.

For whatsoever pleased him,  
that hath hee brought about,  
in heauen, in earth, and in the sea,  
yea all the depths throughout.

He from y<sup>e</sup> earth y<sup>e</sup> clouds doth bring  
the lightning and the raine  
he maketh eke, and windes to come  
from whence they did remaine.

He smote the first borne of each thing  
in Egypt that tooke rest:  
he spared there no liuing thing,  
the man nor yet the beast.

O Egypt, hee in middes of thee,  
hath made his wonders fall  
on Pharaoh thy cruell King,  
and on his seruants all.

He sundry people brought to nought,  
destroying them out right:  
and many kings hee slew also,  
that were of power and might.

As Sihon, who sometime was lord  
and king of Amorites:  
and Og the king of Bashan land,  
with all the Canaanites.  
And gaue their land to Israel,  
an heritage wee see:

And gaue their Land for an inheritance, euen an inheritance vnto Israel his people.

Whatsoever  
pleased the  
Lord that d<sup>d</sup>  
hee in Heauen  
and in Earth in  
the Sea, and in  
all the Depths  
He bringeth  
up the clouds  
from the endes  
of the Earth,  
and maketh the  
lightnings with  
them. Hee  
draweth forth  
the wind out of  
his treasures.

8 He smote  
the first borne  
of Egypt both  
of man and beast,

9 Hee hath  
sent tokens and  
wonders  
O Egypt, Pharaoh  
King of Egypt  
all these things  
did hee.

10 Hee smote  
the Nile  
and hee brought  
the Kings

11 As Sihon  
King of Amorites  
and Og  
King of Bashan  
and all the  
Kingdomes of

# PSALME CXXXV.

1 Thy Name To Israel thy chofen folke,  
O Lord, endure  
forth for ever:

O Lord, thy  
remembrance  
is from genera-  
tion to genera-  
tion.

14 For the  
L O R D will  
judge his peo-  
ple, and bee  
pacifed toward  
his Seruants:

15 The idoles  
of the Heathen  
are Silver and  
Gold, euen the  
worke of mens  
hands.

16 They haue  
a mouth, and  
speake not, they  
haue eyes and  
see not.

17 They haue  
eares and heare  
not: neither is  
there any  
breath in their  
mouths.

18 They that  
make them are  
like vnto them,  
foe are all that  
trust in them.

19 Praise the  
Lord, ye house  
of Israel: praise  
the Lord, yee  
house of Aaron:

13 Thy Name, O Lord shall still endure,  
and thy memoriall:

Throughout all Generations,  
that are, or euer shall.

14 The Lord will surelie judge aright,  
his people all in deed:

And to his seruants fauour shew,  
will hee in time of need.

15 The idoles of the Heathen all,  
throughout their coastes and lands,  
Of silver and of gold they bee,  
the worke euen of mens hands.

16 For mouths they haue, and speake  
and eyes, but may not see: (wh)

17 So haue they eares but nothing heare  
and breathlesse wholly bee.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them  
that doe so set them forth:

And likewise those that trust in them,  
or thinkes they bee ought worth.

19 O all yee house of Israel,  
see that yee praise the Lord:

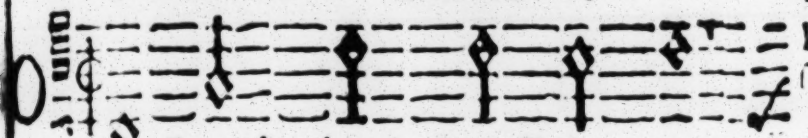
And yee that bee of Aarons house,  
praise him with one accord.

20 And yee that bee of Leuies house,  
praise yee likewise the Lord:

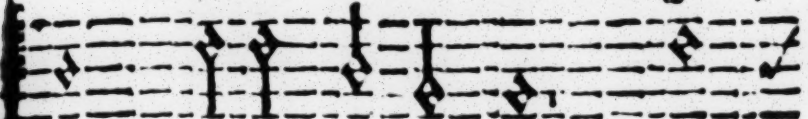
# PSALME CXXXVI.

And all that stand in awe of him,  
praise him with one accord.  
And out of Syon sound his praise,  
the praise of God the Lord;  
Who dwelleth in Ierusalem,  
praise him with one accord.

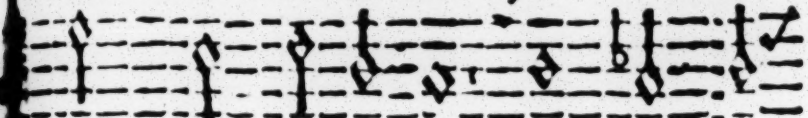
# PSALME CXXXVI.



Laude the LORD benigne,



Whose mercies last for aye: 2 Giue



thanks and praises sing, To God of



gods I say: For certainlie, His mer-



cies dure, Both firme and sure,



Eternallie.

The Lord of lords praise yee,  
Whose mercies aye doe dure:

20 Praise the  
Lord, yee house  
of Leui. Yee  
that feare the  
Lord, praise the  
Lord.

21 Praised be  
the Lord out of  
Syon who dwel-  
leth in Hieru-  
salem: Praise  
ye the Lord.

Praise yee  
the Lord,  
because hee is  
good: for his  
mercie endureth  
for euer.

3 Praise yee  
the GOD of  
gods: for his  
mercie endureth  
for euer.

3 Praise yee  
the LORD of  
lords: for his  
mercie endureth  
for euer.



# PSALME CXXXvi.

3 Who onely  
doeth great  
wonders: for  
his mercie en-  
dureth for ever.

4 Great wonders onely hee,  
Doeth worke by his great powers:  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure,  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternally.

5 Who by his  
wisedome made  
the Heavens: for  
his mercie en-  
dureth for ever.

5 Which LORD omnipotent,  
By his great wisedome hee:  
The Heauenlie Firmament,  
Did frame as wee may see:  
For certainly,  
His mercies dure,  
Both firme and sure,  
Eternally.

6 Who hath  
stretched out  
the earth vpon  
the waters: for  
his mercie endu-  
reth for ever.

6 Yea, hee the heauie charge  
Of all the Earth did stretch:  
And on the Waters large,  
The same hee did outreach:  
For certainly, &c.

7 Who made  
great lightes:  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
ever.

7 Great lightes hee made to bee,  
For why? his loue is aye:

8 As the Sun  
to rule the day:  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
ever.

8 Such as the Sunne wee see,  
To rule the lightdome day:  
For certainly, &c.

9 The Moone  
and the Starres  
to gouerne the  
Night: for his  
mercies endureth  
for ever.

9 And like the Moone so cleare,  
(Which shineth in our sight)  
And Starres that doe appeare.

10 Who smote  
Egypt with

# PSALME Cxxxvi.

To guide the darksome night:  
Forcertainlie, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore,  
All Egypt smote hee than:  
Their first-borne lesse and more,  
Hee slew of beast and man:  
Forcertainlie, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,  
His Israel forth brought,  
12 Which hee with mightie hand,  
And stretched arme hath wrought:  
Forcertainely &c.

13 The sea hee cut in two,  
(Which stood vp like a wall)  
14 And made through it to goe  
His chosen children all,  
Forcertainely, &c.

15 But there hee whelmed then,  
The proud King Pharaon:  
With his hudge hoste of men,  
And charers eke also:  
Forcertainlie, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness,  
His people safe and sound,  
And for his lone endlesse,  
17 Great Kings hee brought to ground:  
Forcertainely, &c.

their first borne  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
ever.  
12 And brought  
out Israel from  
among them:  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
ever.

13 With a  
mighty hand,  
and stretched  
out Arme: for  
his mercie en-  
dureth for ever.  
14 Who divid-  
ed the red Sea,  
in two partes,  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
ever.

15 And made  
Israel to passe:  
threw the  
mies of it: For  
his mercie en-  
dureth for ever.

16 And over-  
threw Pharaon,  
and his hoste  
in the red Sea: for  
his mercie en-  
dureth for ever.

17 Who led  
his people

18 And

throw the  
Wildernesse :  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
euer.

17 Who smote  
great Kinges :  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
euer.

18 And slew  
mightie Kinges :  
for his mercie  
endureth for  
euer.

19 As Sihon  
King of the  
Amorites : for  
his mercie en-  
dureth for euer.

20 And Og  
the King of  
Bashan for his  
mercies endu-  
reth for euer.

21 And gaue  
their land for an  
heritage : for  
his mercie en-  
dureth for euer.

22 Euen an  
heritage vnto  
Israel his Ser-  
uant : for his  
mercies endureth  
for euer.

23 Who re-  
membered vs in  
our base estate :

for his mercie endureth for euer. 24 And hath rescued vs from our  
predresse : for his mercie endureth for euer. 25 Who giueth food  
all flesh : for his mercies endureth for euer. 26 Praise ye the GOD  
Heauen : for his mercie endureth for euer.

## PSALME CXXXVI.

18 And slew with puissant hand,  
Kinges mightie and of fame :

19 As of Amorites land,  
Sihon the king by Name,  
For certaine lie, &c.

20 And Og the Gyant large,  
Of Bashan King also,  
21 Whose land for heritage,  
Hee gaue his people tho.  
For certaine lie, &c.

22 Euen vnto Israel,  
His seruant deare, I say,  
Hee gaue the same to dwell,  
And there abide for aye:  
For certaine lie, &c.

23 To minde hee did vs call,  
In our most base degree:

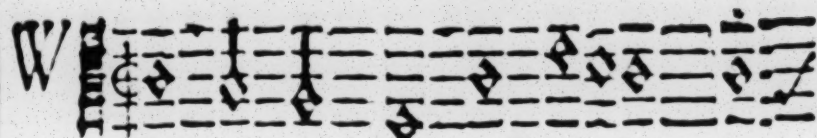
24 And from oppressours all,  
In safetie set vs free:  
For certaine lie, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,  
With food hee doth fill:

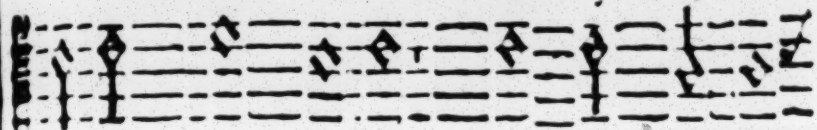
26 Wherefore of Heauen the GOD,  
To laude bee it your will:  
For certaine lie, &c.



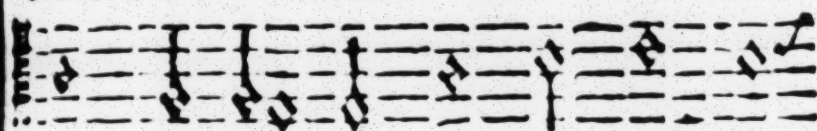
PSALME CXXXVII.



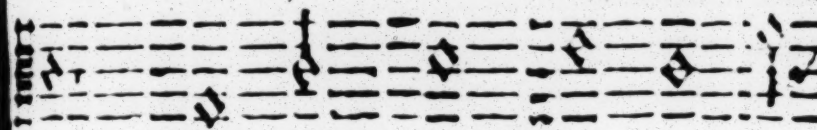
When as wee fate in Babylon, the



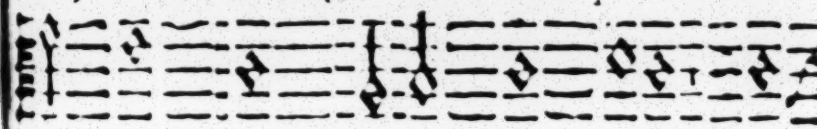
Rivers round about: And in remem-



brance of Sion, the teares for griefe burst



out; 2 We hang'd our Harps and In-



struments, the Willow trees vpon: For



in that place men for their vse had



planted many one.

3 Then they to (who we prisoners were  
said to vs tauntinglie:

Now let vs heare your Hebrew songes,  
and pleasant melodie:

Alas said wee, who can once frame,  
his sorowfull heart to sing

BY the Rivers  
of Babel we  
sat, and to re-  
wee wept, when  
wee remembered  
Syon.

2 We hanged  
our Harps vpon  
the Willows  
in the midst  
thereof.

3 Then they  
said to vs  
singing requi-  
red of vs songes,  
and we said  
wee had changed  
vpon our Harps,  
singing Songs  
of the strange  
of Syon.

4 How shall  
wee sing a  
song of  
the Lord  
in a  
strange Land?

PSALME Cxxxvii.

4 If I forget thee, O Hierusalem, let my right hand forget to play.  
The praises of our living God,  
thus vnder a strange king?

5 If I doe not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roofe of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Hierusalem to my chiefe joy.

7 Remember the Children of Egypt, O Lord, in the day of Hierusalem, who said, Raze it, raze it to the foundation thereof.

8 O Daughter of Babel, wor-  
thie to bee destroyed:  
Blessed shall hee  
bee that rewardeth thee as  
thou hast serued vs.

9 Blessed shall hee bee that  
taketh and dasheth thy children  
against the  
Rocke;

5 But if that I Hierusalem,  
out of mine heart let slide,  
Then let my fingers quite forget  
the warbling Harpe to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth  
bee ty'd for euer fast:  
If that I joye before I see  
thy full deliuerance past.

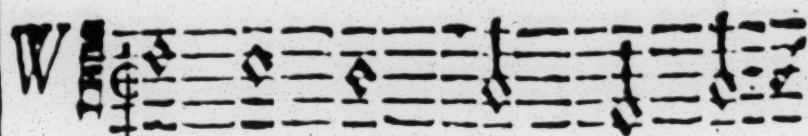
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now  
the cursed noyse and cry:  
That Edoms sonnes against vs made,  
when they raz'd our citie.  
Remember Lord their cruell words,  
when as with one accord.

They cry'd, On sacke, & raze their wall  
in despite of their Lord.

8 Euen so shalt thou, O Babylon,  
at length to dust bee brought:  
And happie shall that man bee call'd,  
that our reuenge hath wrought.

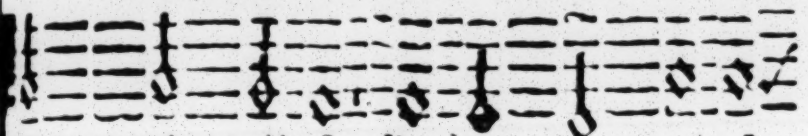
9 Yea blessed shall that man bee call'd  
that takes thy children young:  
To dash their bones against hard  
that lye the streets among.

# PSALME CXXXVIII.

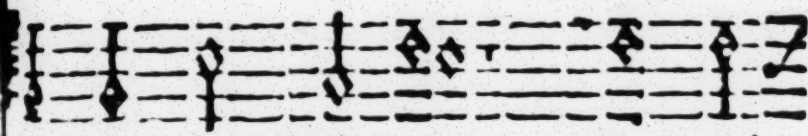


Ith my whole heart, the Lord,

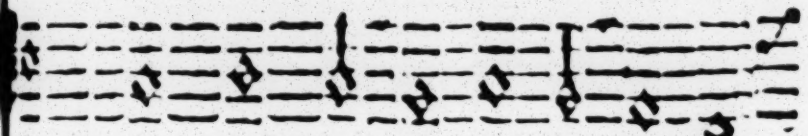
I will praise  
thee with  
my whole  
heart, even  
before the gods  
will I praise  
thee.



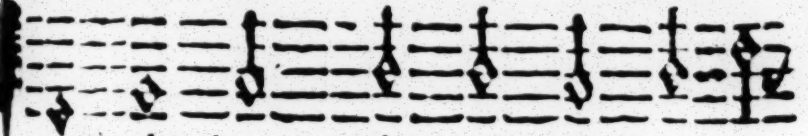
How praise will I: Before the gods I



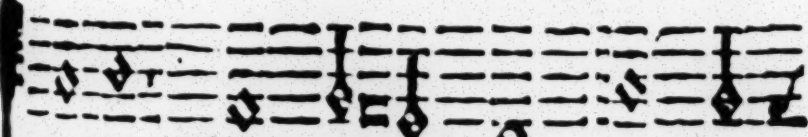
will him praise for ever. 2 Towards



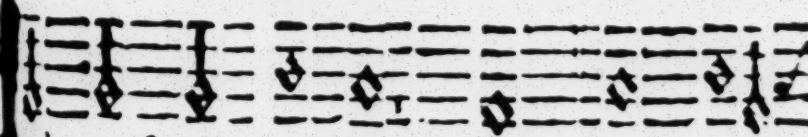
thy Kirke and Temple will I cry: Be-



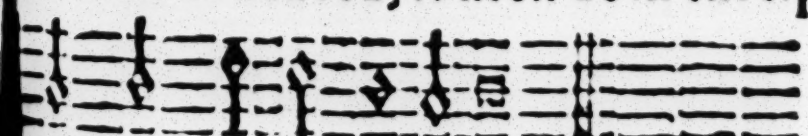
cause thy loue and kindnesse faileth



never: Thy godlie Name, thy Word



is most aduanced, Which doth excel,



and ought to bee enhanced.

2 I will wor-  
shippe toward  
thy holie  
Temple, and  
will praise thy  
Name, because  
of thy louing  
kindnesse, and  
for thy truth:  
for thou hast  
magnified thy  
Name above all  
things by thy  
Word.

3 When



PSALME CXXXVIII.

2 When I  
called, then  
thou heardst  
mee, and hast  
increased  
strength in my  
Soule.

4 All the Kings  
of the earth shall  
praise thee, O  
Lord: for they  
haue heard the  
words of thy  
mouth.

5 And they  
shall sing of the  
wayes of the  
Lord, because  
the glory of the  
Lord is great.

6 For the Lord  
is high: yet hee  
bowldest the  
lowly: but the  
proude hee know-  
eth far off.

7 Though I  
walke in the  
mids of trouble,  
yet wilt  
thou rescue me:  
Thou wilt  
stretch forth  
thine hand, & p-  
on the wrath of  
mine enemies:  
and thy right  
hand shall saue  
mee.

8 The Lord  
will performe

3 When I did call,  
then didst thou mee heare:  
And strengthened hast  
my soule so sore oppressed,

4 All earthly kinges,  
shall all thee, Lord, praise with fear:  
For they haue heard  
thy words by mouth expressed,

5 They all shall sing,  
and praise thy wayes so holy  
For great thou art,  
and great, Lord, is thy glorie,

6 The LORD is high,  
but yet the meeke doth see:  
As for the proude,  
farre off hee him obserueth:

7 But though I walke,  
and in great troubles bee,  
Mee to reuine,  
from all hurt hee dischargeth,  
Thine hand stretch forth,  
my foes their meede doth render  
And with the same,  
thou art my sure defender.

8 The LORD his worke,  
which hee in mee beganne,  
Will it performe,  
I am thereof resolved:  
Thy mercies, LORD,  
expresse with penne who can.

# PSALME CXXXIX.

They are so great,  
they cannot bee resolved,  
Forake not, Lord,  
the worke which thou hast framed  
But let mee bee,  
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

# PSALME CXXXIX.

Sing this as the 130. Psalm.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd & knowne  
my sitting thou doest know:  
And rising eke my thoughts a farre,  
thou understandst also.  
My pathes, yea, and my lying downe  
thou compassest alwayes:  
And by familiare custome art  
acquainted with my wayes.

No word was in my tongue, O Lord,  
but knowne it is to thee:  
Thou bindest mee in on either side,  
and layest thine hand on mee.  
Too wonderfull aboue my reach,  
Lord, is thy cunning skill:  
It is so high, that I the same,  
cannot attaine vntill,

From sight of thy All seeing Spirit,  
Lord, whether shall I goe?  
Or whether shall I flee away,  
thy presence to scape free?

his worke to.  
wonder meet: O  
Lord, thy mer-  
cy endureth for  
euer: forake  
not the wayes  
of thine hand.

O Lord, thou  
hast tryed  
me & knowest  
me: thou knowest  
my sitting and  
my rising: thou  
understandest  
my thoughts.

3 Thou compest  
forth my pathes,  
and my lying  
downe, and art  
acquainted to  
all my wayes.

4 For there is  
no word in  
my tongue, but  
thou knowest  
what I whisper:  
O Lord.

5 Thou hast  
binden me  
before and be-  
hind: and thy  
hand is upon  
mee.

6 Thy know-  
ledge is as  
wonderfull as  
thy wayes: thou  
hast secret  
thy counselles  
from mee.

# PSALME CXXXIX.

Whither  
shall I goe from  
thy Spirit? or  
whither shall I  
flee from thy  
presence.

8 If I ascend  
into Heaven,  
thou art there:  
If I lye downe  
in Hell, thou  
art there.

9 Let mee take  
the wings of the  
Morning: and  
dwell in the vt-  
termost partes,  
of the Sea.

10 Yet thither  
shall thine hand  
lead mee: & thy  
right hand hold  
mee.

11 If I say, yet  
the darknesse  
shall hide mee,  
even the night  
shall bee light  
about mee.

12 Yea the  
darknesse by-  
doeth not from  
Thee: but the  
night inueth  
as the day: the  
darknesse and  
light are both  
alike.

13 For thou  
art possessed

8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,  
loe thou art present there:  
In hell if I lye downe below  
even there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea let mee take the morning wings  
and let mee goe and hide.  
Even there where are the farthest parts,  
where flowing sea doth slide,

10 Yet, notwithstanding thither shall  
thy reaching hand mee guide:  
And thy right hand shall hold me fast  
and make mee to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The darknesse shall  
yet throwde mee from my sight  
Loe, even also the darkest night,  
about mee shall bee light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darknesse and the light,  
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,  
and thou hast couerd mee:  
When I within my mothers wombe  
inclosed was by thee.

14 I will thee praise for fearefully,  
and wondrous made I am  
Thy workes are marueilous and well  
my soule doeth know the same.



# PSALME Cxxxix

My bones they are not hid fro thee,  
although in secret place,  
I haue bene made, and in the earth,  
beneath I shopen was.

When I was formelesse then thine eye  
saw mee: for in thy booke  
were written all: nought was before,  
that after fashion tooke.

The thoughts therefore of thee, O God  
how deare are they to mee!

Of them all how passing great,  
the endlesse numbers bee!

I should count the, loe, their summe  
more than the sand I see:

Whensoever I awake,  
yet am I still with thee.

The wicked and the bloodie men,  
that thou wouldest slay.

Those, O God, to whom I crie,  
Depart from mee away.

Then those of thee O Lord my God,  
that speake full wickedlie:

That are lifted vp in vaine,  
and enemies are to thee.

Rele not them that hate thee, Lord

O God, how great are the summe of them,  
they are more than the sand: when I awake I am still with  
thee. O God, thou wouldest slay, O God, the wicked, and of those  
whom I say, Depart from mee: to which speake wickedlie of  
thee, thine enemies, are lifted vp in vaine. 22 Doe not I haue

my reins: thou  
hast covered me  
in my mothers  
womb.

14 I will praise  
Thee, O Lord, for  
fearfull and  
wonderfull he  
made himselfe  
knowne: and thy  
workes, and my  
soule knoweth  
it well.

15 My bones  
are not hid fro  
thee, though I  
was made in a  
secret place, and  
fashioned be-  
neath in the  
earth.

16 Thy  
eyes did see me  
when I was  
womb: and forme-  
lesse, as thou  
wouldest slay  
me, thou wouldest  
not: and thou  
wouldest not  
behold me.

17 How deare  
are thy  
thoughts to me,

O Lord, how  
great are the  
summe of them,  
they are more  
than the sand:  
when I awake  
I am still with  
thee.

# PSALME CXL.

them, O Lord,  
that hate thee?  
and doe I not  
eare? Alas con-  
tend with those  
that rise up  
against mee?

22 I haue them  
with an vnfa-  
ined hatred, as  
they were mine  
vnter enemies.

23 Try mee,  
O God, and  
know mine  
heart: proue  
mee, and know  
my thoughts:

24 And confi-  
der if there bee  
any way of  
wickednesse in  
mee, and leade  
mee in thy way  
for euer.

and that in earnest wise?  
Consider I not against them all,  
that rise up against the rife?

22 I haue them with vnfained hath,  
euen as mine vnter foes:

23 Try me, O God, & knowe mine  
my thought proue and disclo-

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse  
in mee there any bee:

And in thy way, O G O D my guide,  
for euer lead thou mee.

# PSALME CXL.

**F**rom the peruerse and wil-  
dight, O Lord deliuer mee: And

the cruell mans despight, preser-  
me bee. Which in their he-

the cruell mans despight, preser-  
me bee. Which in their he-

the cruell mans despight, preser-  
me bee. Which in their he-

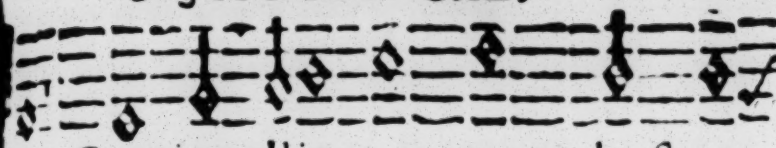
the cruell mans despight, preser-  
me bee. Which in their he-

**D**eliuer mee  
O LORD,  
from the cruell  
mans despight  
me from the  
cruell mans

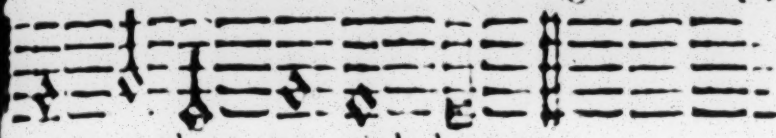
Which in  
their hearts  
and in their  
continualle

mischiofe wrapp, and euill thing

# PSALME CXL.



ant: Continuallic to warre right sharp,



on mee they are full bent.

They whetted haue their tongues as  
as is the serpents speare: keepe

thy Adders pyson may bee teene,  
vnder their lippes to beare.

From wicked handes, Lord, me with-  
preferue mee to abide hold,

free from the cruell man that would  
my foote-steppes canse o slide.

For loe, the proude a snare haue set,  
for mee in my path way:

and haue with cords strong & tooth their  
and grinneth for mee they lay net

Therefore vnto the Lord said I,

Thou art my God al one:

heare then, O Lord, the voyce and cry  
wherewith I plaint and moane

O Lord my God, the strength & stay,  
of my saluation:

the head thou courest in the day,  
that battell came mee on.

Let not the wicked man bragge,  
on mee his hearts desire:

3 sharped their  
tongues like a  
Serpent: Ad-  
ders pyson is  
vnder their lips.  
Selah.

4 Kepe mee,  
O Lord, from  
the handes of  
the wicked:  
from the small  
man which  
purposeth to  
enueile my  
steppes.

5 For he had  
hate in his  
heart against mee,  
and hath set  
his hands in  
my path way,  
and hath  
formed a snare  
for mee. Selah.

6 Therefore  
I said vnto the  
Lord, Thou art  
my God: I haue  
not deceiued  
thee. O Lord, the  
voice of my  
prayer.

7 O Lord God,  
the strength of  
my saluation:  
Thou hast  
broken  
the head  
of mine  
enemies.



# PSALME CXL.

**O** Lord performe Nor yet perform his thoughts most vain  
not his wicked left pride him set on fire.

9 Of those that compasse mee, O Lord  
the chiefe and principall,

The mischief of their lippes accord,  
vpon themselves to fall.

10 Let coales vpon their heads downfall  
cast them in fierie glow:

And that they rise no more at all,  
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord I know th'afflicteds cause  
will surelie take in hand:

And hee against the poore mans foes,  
with judgement just will stand.

12 Vndoubtedlie the man vpriight,  
shall praise thy Name therefore:

And eke the just shall in thy sight,  
inhabite euermore.

shall hunt the cruell man to destruction. 11 I knowe that the Lord  
will avenge the afflicted, and judge the poore. 12 Surelie the righteous  
shall praise thy Name and the just shall dwell in thy protection.

# PSALME CXLI.

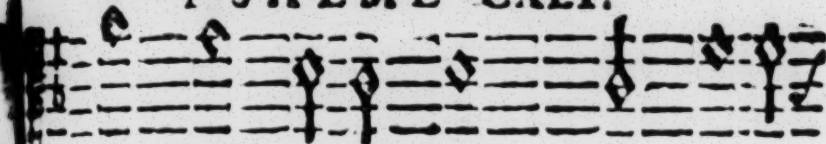
**O** Lord, I  
call vpon  
thee: haste thee  
vnto mee: heare  
my voyce when  
I cry vnto thee.

**O** Lord, I call, O Lord, therefore

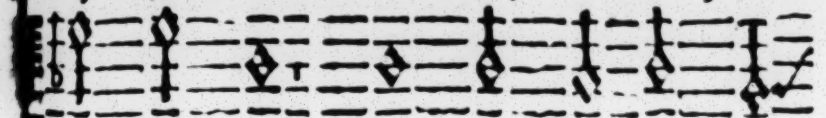
haste, lest I bee dismayde: Oh, heare me

voys

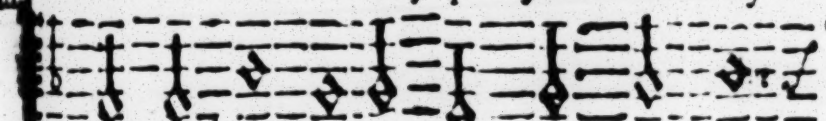
PSALME CXLI.



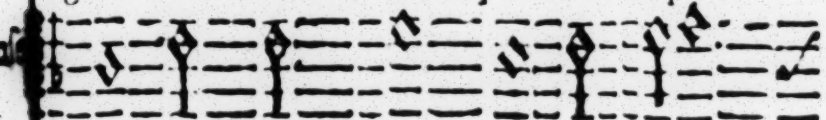
voyce, when as I roare, and cry to



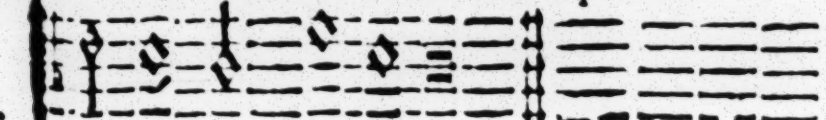
thee for aide. 2 My prayers in thy



light let be as Incense poore of price



And eke mine hands lift vp to thee.



as euening sacrifice.

Before my mouth, O Lord, a warde,  
and watch set I thee pray:

And of my lips bee thou the guard,  
an I keeper sure for aye.

Let not mine heart to ill incline,  
that with those wicked mates,  
who mischief worke, I fall to sinne,  
nor taste their delicates.

When I offend, then let the Iust,  
correct mee, Lord, hat day:  
as a benefite needs must,  
I take the same away.

C c 4

Yea

Let my  
prayer bee di-  
rected in thy  
fight, as In-  
cense, and the  
lifting vp of  
mine hands as  
an euening sa-  
crifice.

3 Set a watch,  
O Lord, before  
my mouth, and  
keepe the doore  
of my lippes.

4 Incline not  
mine heart to  
euill, that I  
should commit  
wicked workes  
with men: that  
worke iniqui-  
tie: and let mee  
not eate of  
their delicates.

5 Let the  
righteous smite  
mee, for that is  
a benefite: and  
let him reprove  
mee, and it shall  
bee a precious  
Oyle, that shall  
not breake mine  
head, for with-  
in a while I shall  
euen pray in  
their miseries.

# PSALME CXLII.

When their  
Iudges shall bee  
cast downe in  
their places:  
they shall heare  
my words, for  
they are false.

7 Our bones  
be scattered at  
the Graues  
mouth, as bee  
that heweth  
wood, or dig-  
geth in the  
Earth.

8 But mine  
eyes looke vnto  
Thee, O Lord  
For in Thee is  
my trust, I haue  
not my Soule  
definite.

9 Keepe mee  
from the snare  
which they haue  
laid for mee,  
and from the  
Orimes of the  
workers of in-  
iquitie.

10 Let the  
wicked fall in-  
to his nets to-  
gether whiles I  
escape.

I Cried vnto  
the LORD  
with my

Yea, his reproofe shal bee sweete vnto  
that shal mine head not breake:  
As for my foes within short while:  
I shall haue cause to speake.

6 And when their Iudges downe shall  
amongst the stones to ground:

The people shal all my words heare all,  
which sweete and true they found.

7 O Lord, behold, our bones are strewn  
about the pit and graue:

Like chips by the wood hath hew'd,  
or digg'd in a caue.

8 Yet vnto thee mine eyes haue sight,  
doe cast in this distress:

On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,  
leue not my soule helplesse.


9 But keepe mee from the snare which  
haue spred to trap mee in:

And from the grins which such doe lay  
as are addict to sinne.

10 As for the wicked let them fall  
into their nets prepar'd,

Whilst I escape: yea, let them all  
together be snar'd.

# PSALME CXLII.

V 

Unto the Lord I cry did and



# PSALME CXLII.

Yea, with my voyce I him besought,

voice, with my  
voice I prayed  
unto the Lord.

2 And my requests before him let fall

2 I poured  
out my medita-  
tion before him  
and declared  
mine affliction  
in his presence,

So that my griefs & troubles will hall,

Before his presence I forth brought

3 Though my  
spirit was in  
perplexitie, in  
me yet thou  
knowest my  
path: in the  
waters wherein I  
walked none  
saw, neither  
pruiled  
thyde where  
for mee.

to stay my troubled thought.

4 Though I in spirit was troubled & rent  
Yet Thou my path didst know always:  
The selfsame trade, wherein I then wēt  
My foes so much to malice were bent,  
They pruiue their snare did lay,  
to take mee as their prey.

4 I looked  
upon my right  
hand, and be-  
held, but there  
was none that  
would know  
mee: all refuge  
failed mee, and  
none cared for  
my Soule.

4 As I now at my right hand did looke  
And so beheld on euerie side, br ke  
Not one found I who could mee well  
But seeming strange they their mee for-  
All refuge was from me full wid, (look  
my soule the selfe same trade.

# PSALME CXLII.

5 Then cryed  
I vnto thee, O  
Lord, and saide,  
Thou art mine  
hope, and my  
portion, in the  
land of the  
living.

5 Then cryed I O Lord, vnto thee,  
And also said, thus in effect,  
Thou art mine hope, & so still shalt be  
Yea, my whole part, which y gauest me  
Within that land so seemlie dect.  
where dwell doe thine Elect.

6 Harken vn-  
to my cry, for I  
am brought ve-  
ry low: deliuer  
mee from my  
persecuters, for  
they are too  
strong for mee.

6 To my cōplaint, O Lord, now giue ear  
For I am brought full low and base:  
Saue me from such as put mee in feare  
Which tyrāts would asunder me teare  
For why? their force might soone take  
mee throughlie to deface. (place)

7 Bring my  
Soule out of  
prison, that I  
may praise thy  
Name: then  
shall the righ-  
teous come  
about me, when  
thou art benefi-  
ciall vnto mee-

7 Mak free my soule in bonds y doth  
That I may praise thine holie Name:  
The righteous the will still stand me by  
And with much joy thy praise forth  
For sowing, Lord, to mee the same,  
they will set fourth thy fame.

# PSALME CXLIII.

**H**eare my  
prayer. O  
Lord, and hear-  
ken vnto my  
supplication:  
answere mee in  
thy righteous-  
nesse.

**O** Lord, heare my prayer, LORD,

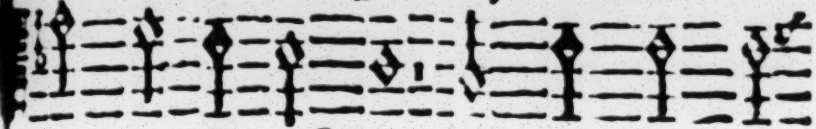
And vnto my request, to bow thine

care accord: And as thou thinkest

# PSALME CXLIII.



best, According to thy trueth: And



for thy iustice sake, O Lord, on mee



haue rueth, and answere to me make.

To judgement enter not,

With mee thy seruant poore:

For why? thus well I wot,

no man in sight may dure,

With thee the liuing G O D:

Withou his deedes would trie,

He dare make none abode,

Unselfe to iustifie.

Beholde, mine enemye,

For hee hath with spight,

My soule it to distr. y.

For hee my life downe right,

As the earth hath smote,

And liued mee full low,

In darknesse, as forgot,

As men dead long agoe.

Where-through my spirit alas,

Is troubled with vnrests:

2 And enter  
not into judge-  
ment with thy  
seruant: for in  
thy sight shall  
none that li-  
ueth bee iusti-  
fied.

3 For thine  
enemies hath  
persecuted my  
soule: because  
thou hast smitten  
my life  
downe to the  
earth: hee hath  
liued mee in the  
darknesse, as  
they that haue  
bene dead  
long agoe.

4 And my  
spirit was in  
perplexitie in  
mee: and mine  
heart within  
me was amazed.



# PSALME CXLIII.

3 Yet doe I remember the  
time past: I  
meditate in all  
thy workes: yea  
I doe meditate  
in the workes of  
thine hands.

6 I stretch  
forth mine  
hands vnto  
Thee: My soule  
stretcheth after  
Thee, as the  
thirstie Land.  
Selah.

7 Heare mee  
speedilie, O  
Lord, for my  
faileth:  
Hide not thy  
face from mee:  
else I shall bee  
like vnto them  
that geue downe  
into the pitte.

8 Let me  
heare thy lo-  
ving kindnesse  
in the morning,  
for in Thee is  
my trust: shew  
mee the waye  
that I should  
walke in: for I  
lift vp my soule  
vnto Thee.

Mine heart amazed was,  
And vexed in my brest,  
5 Yet I to minde doe call,  
Time past, and doe record  
Thy workes, yea, thinke on all  
Thine handie-workes, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and mone,  
Mine hands I stretch abroad,  
To thee mine helpe alone:  
For loe my soule, O God,  
Most ardently desires,  
And longeth after thee,  
As thirstie ground requires,  
With raine refreshed to bee.

7 O Lord, for mine anaile,  
To heare mee make good speedes;  
For loe, my spirit doth faile,  
Hide not thy face in need,  
From mee, poore wretch alas:  
For doubtlesse, else I shall  
Bee like to those that passe,  
And in the graue doe fall.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,  
Thy clemencie benigne,  
To heare grant vnto mee,  
When breake of day doth spring,  
The way to mee descry,  
That I should walke and gee

# PSALME CXLIIII.

For I my soule on hie,  
To thee haue lifted tho

9 From all my foes mee saue,  
And set mee free I pray:  
For, Lord, with thee I haue  
Still hid my selfe alway,  
10 To doe thy will instruct  
Mee, Lord, my God of might,  
Let thy good Spirit conduct  
Mee to the Land of right.

11 To quicken mee accord,  
For thy Names sake also:  
And for thy justice, Lord,  
Bring out my soule from woe.  
12 And for thy mercies slay  
My foes and put to shame,  
My soules oppressors aye,  
For I thy seruant am.

# PSALME CXLIIII.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

**B**lessed be y Lord my strength that doth  
instruct mine hands to fight:  
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,  
to battell by his might,  
2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,  
deliuerer and shield:  
In him I trust, my people hee,  
subdues to mee to yeeld.

9 Deliuer me;  
O Lord, from  
mine enemies:  
for I hidde mee  
with Thee.

10 Teach mee  
to doe thy will  
for thou art my  
God: Let thy  
good Spirit  
leade mee vnto  
the land of right-  
eousnesse.

11 Come  
mee, O Lord, for  
thy Names sake:  
and for thy  
righteousnesse  
bring my soule  
out of trouble.

12 And for  
thy mercie slay  
mine enemies,  
and destroy all  
them that op-  
presse my soule:  
for I am thy  
seruant.

**B**lessed bee  
the Lord,  
my strength,  
who teacheth  
mine hands to  
fight, and my  
fingers to battell  
3 Hee is my  
goodnesse, and  
my fortresse,  
my towre, and  
my deliuerer.

3 O Lord

# PSALME CXLIIII.

my shield, and  
in him I trust,  
who subdueth  
my people vnder  
mee.

3 Lord, what  
is man, that  
thou regardest  
him? Or the  
sonne of man;  
that thou thinkest  
vpon him?

4 Man is like  
to vanitie: his  
dayes are like a  
shadow that  
vaniseth.

5 Bow thine  
Heauens, O  
Lord, and come  
downe: touch  
the mountaines,  
and they shall  
smoke.

6 Cast forth  
thy lightnings,  
& scatter them:  
shoote out thy  
arrowes, and  
consume them.

7 Send thine  
hand from  
aboue: deliuer  
me, & take mee  
out of the great  
waters: & from  
the hand of  
strangers.

8 Whose  
mouth talketh  
vanitie, & their

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him  
thou holdest so in price?

Or sonne of man, that vpon him  
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanitie,  
so passe his dayes to end:

5 As fleeting shade bow downe, O Lord  
thine Heauens, and descend.

6 The mountaines touch, and they shall  
cast forth thy lightning flame: (smoke  
And scatter them, thine arrowes shoote  
consume them with the same.

7 Send downe thine hand euen from aboue:  
O Lord, deliuer mee:

Take mee from waters great, from hand  
of strangers make mee free.

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanitie,  
and fondnesse doeth entreat:  
And their right hand is a right hand  
of faile-hoode and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,  
and singing will I bee,  
On Viole and on Instrument,  
tenne stringed vnto thee.

10 Euen hee it is that onelie giues,  
deliuerance to Kings:  
Vnto his seruant Dauid helpe,  
from hurtfull sword him brings.



# PSALME CXLIII.

From strangers hand me saue & shield,  
whose mouth talkes vanitie:  
and their right hand is a right hand,  
of guile and subtiltie.

So that our sonnes may be as plants,  
whom growing youth doth reare:  
our daughters carued corner stones,  
like to a pallace faire;  
Our garments full, and plentie may,  
with fundrie sorts bee found:  
our sheep bring thousands in our streets  
tenne thousands may abound.

Our oxen bee to labour strong,  
that none doe vs invade:  
there bee no going out nor cry,  
within our streets bee made.  
Those people blessed are, that with  
such blessings are so stor'd:  
yea, blessed all the people are,  
whose God is God the Lord.

Our sonnes may bee as the plantes, growing vp in their youth: and our daughters as the corner stones, graven after the similitude of a Pallace:  
Our Garments may be full, and abounding with diuers sortes:  
Our Sheep may bring forth thousands, & ten thousands in our streets.  
14 That our Oxen may bee strong to labour, there bee none  
going out nor crying in our streets. 15 Blessed are the  
people for ye, blessed are the people whose G O D is the  
L O R D.

right hand is a  
right hand of  
falsehood.

9 I will sing  
a new song vnto  
thee O God, &  
sing vnto thee  
vp in an Viole  
and an Instru-  
ment of tenne  
strings.

10 It is thee  
that givest me  
a refuge vnto  
Kings: and  
rescuest David  
his servant from  
the hand of  
the sword.

11 Rescue  
mee and deli-  
uer mee from  
the hand of  
strangers: whose  
mouth talketh  
vanitie: & their  
right hand is a  
right hand of  
falsehood.

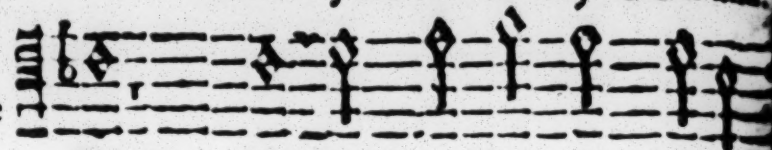
12 That our

# PSALME CXLV.

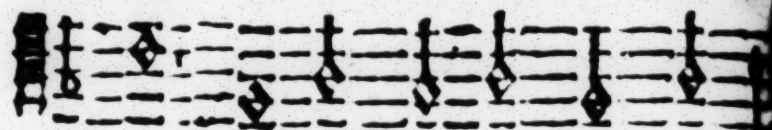


**O** MY GOD,  
and King:  
I will extoll  
thee, and blesse  
thy Name for  
euer and euer.

Lord, that art my God and



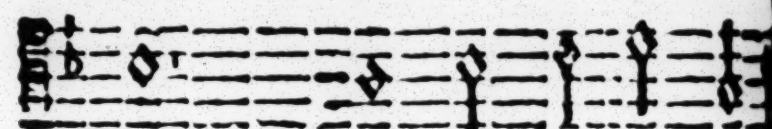
King, Vndoubtedlie I will the



Praise: I will extoll and blessings

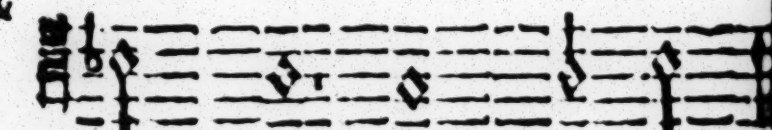


sing, Vnto thine holie Name al



2 I will blesse  
Thee daylie, &  
2 saye thy  
Name for euer  
and euer.

wayes: 2 From daye to daye, I

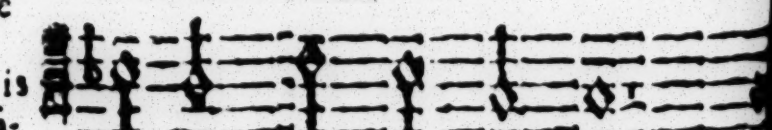


Thee blesse, And laude thy Name



3 Great is the  
Lord, and most  
worthie to bee  
praised: and  
his greatnesse is  
incomprehens-  
ible.

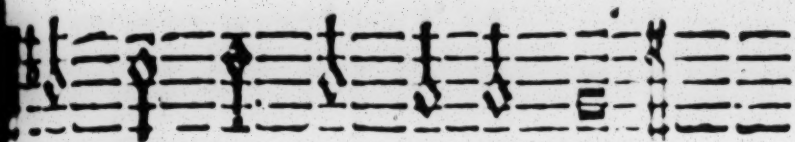
world without ende. 3 For gre



is God most worthie praise, W

great

# PSALME CXLV.



greatnesse none may comprehend.

Race shall thy workes praise vnto race,  
and to declare thy power, O Lord,  
The glorious beautie of thy grace  
and wondrous workes record,  
And all men shall the power, O God,  
of all thy wondrous workes declare:  
and I to publish all abroad,  
thy greatnesse at no time will spare

They shall breake out to mention,  
and speake thy great goodnesse:  
and with loud voice their songs each one  
shall sing to shew thy right coufidence.  
The Lord our God is gracious,  
our mercie shall be health:  
our mercie shall be health,  
our mercie shall be health,  
our mercie shall be health.

The Lord to all men is benigne,  
he sheweth all his workes exceede,  
Thy workes each one thy praises sing  
and keepe thy Saints thee blessed.  
The glory of thy Kingdome, they  
shall shew, and of thy power doe tell,  
That for mens finnes his might know  
makinge his great do excell. (may

Did

13 Thy

4 Generation  
shall praise thy  
workes vnto  
Generation and  
declare thy  
power.

5 I will me-  
ditate of the  
beautie of thy  
glorious Ma-  
jesty, and thy  
wonderfull  
workes.

6 And they  
shall shew of  
the power of  
thy feare:  
And I will  
declare thy  
greatnesse.

7 They shall  
breake out to  
sing of thy  
wonderfull  
goodnesse:  
and they shall  
sing of thy  
right coufidence.

8 The Lord  
is gracious,  
our mercie shall  
be health,  
our mercie shall  
be health.

9 The Lord  
is gracious to  
all, and his  
mercy shall  
be health,  
our mercie shall  
be health.

10 The Lord  
is gracious to  
all, and his  
mercy shall  
be health,  
our mercie shall  
be health.



and thy saints  
bless thee.

11 They shew  
the Glorie of  
thy Kingdome,  
and speake of  
thy Power.

12 To shewe  
his Power to  
bee knowne to  
the Sonnes of  
men, and the  
glorie of his  
Kingdome.

13 Thy King-  
dome is an  
euill thing  
Kingdome, and  
thy Dominion  
endureth  
throughout all  
Ages.

14 The Lord  
will shew all  
that will, and  
directe up all  
that are ready  
to fall.

15 The Eyes  
of all waite  
vpon thee, and  
thy giuen  
them their  
meate in due

season. 16 Thou openest thine hand, and fillest all things with  
thy good pleasure. 17 The Lord is righteous in all his wayes,  
he is almighty in his workes. 18 The Lord is ready to heare all that call  
him, vnto all that call vpon him in truth. 19 Hee will  
fulfill the desire of them that feare him, he will also heare their cry,  
and saue them. 20 The Lord preserue all them that loue him,  
and will destroy all the wicked.

## PSALME CXLV.

13 Thy kingdome hath none end,  
Thy Lordship euer doth remaine.

14 The Lord vpholdeth all that fall,  
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.

15 The eyes of all thinges, Lord, are  
And on thee wait that heere doe habite,  
And thou in season due dost send,  
Sufficient food, them to relieue.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open,  
And euerie thing dost satisfie:  
That liue and on this earth abide,  
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,  
And holie in his workes each one.

18 At hand to all that on him call,  
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill,  
Of such as doeth him feare and desire,  
And hee also their cry heare will,  
And saue them in the time of need.

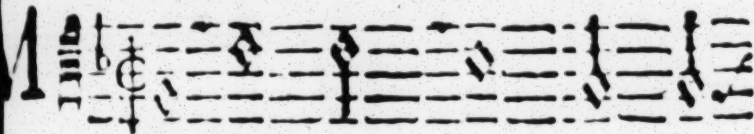
20 Hee doth preserue them more,  
That beare to him a louing heart,  
But workers all of wickednesse,  
Destroy will hee, and cleane subuer-

PSALME CXLVI.

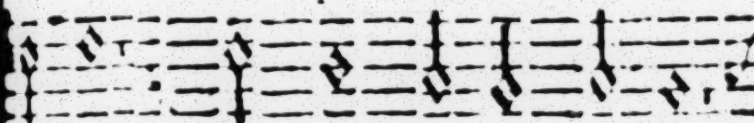
My mouth therefore my speech shall  
 speak the praises of thee Lord: (fram  
 forth to blisse his holie Name,  
 evermore eke shall accord.

21 My mouth  
 shall speake the  
 praises of the  
 Lord: and all  
 heart shall blisse  
 his holie Name  
 forever and  
 ever.

PSALME CXLVI. I.H.

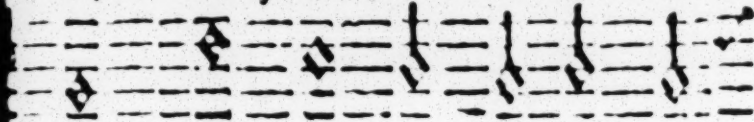


Y soule praise thou the Lord



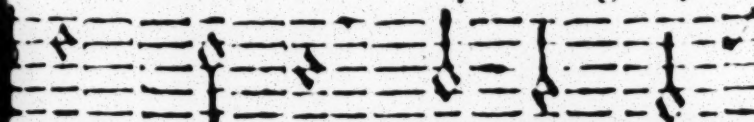
Praise thou  
 the LORD,  
 O my soule.

Alwayes. 2 My GOD I will confesse:

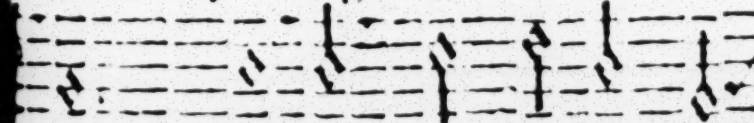


2 I will praise  
 the Lord dur-  
 ing my life:  
 as long as I  
 have a being  
 I will sing  
 unto my GOD.

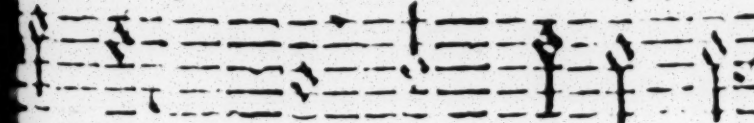
While breath and life prolong my



dayes, my tongue no time shall

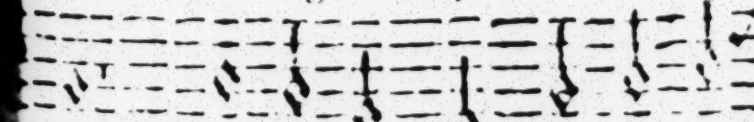


cease. 3 Trust not in worldly prin-



3 But not  
 trust in  
 riches nor in  
 strength of  
 man: for  
 they shall  
 come to  
 nothing.

ces than, though they abound in



wealth: Nor in the finnes of mortall

# PSALME CXLVI.

4 His breath  
departeth, and  
hee returneth to  
his earth, then  
his thoughts  
perish.



men, in whom there is no health.

5 Blessed is  
hee that hath  
the G O D of  
Iaakob for his  
helpe, & whose  
hope is in the  
Lord his God.

4 For why? their breath doth soone  
to earth anone they fall:

And then the counsels of their heart  
decay and perish all

6 Who made  
Heauen and  
Earth, the Sea,  
and all that  
therein is, who  
keepeth his fi-  
delitie for  
euer.

5 O happie is that man I say,  
whom Iaakobs God doth aide:

And hee whose hope doth not decay,  
but on the Lord is staide.

7 Who exe-  
cureth Iustice  
for the oppres-  
sed, who giueth  
bread to the  
hungrie: the  
Lord looeth  
the prisoners.

6 Which made the Earth & waters do  
the heauens hee withall:

which doth his word and promise kee  
in trueth and euer shall:

8 The Lord  
giueth sight to  
the blind, the  
Lord raiseth vp  
the crooked,  
the Lord loueth  
the Righteous.

7 With right alwayes doth hee proce  
for such as suffer wrong:

The poore and hungrie hee doth feed  
and loose the fetters strong.

9 The Lord  
keepeth the  
Strangers: Hee  
relueth the

8 The Lord doeth send the blinded  
the lame to limmes restore:

The Lord, I say, doth loue the ri  
and iust man euermore.

9 He doeth defend the fatherlesse,  
the strangers sad in heart

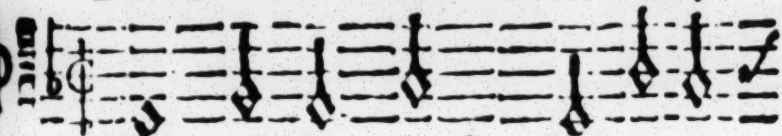
And quit the widow from distresse,  
and all mens wayes subuert.



# PSALME CXLVII.

Thy Lord and God eternallie,  
O Syon still shall reigne:  
time of all eternitie,  
for euer to remaine.

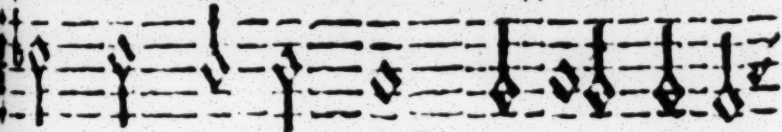
## PSALME CXLVII. I.N.



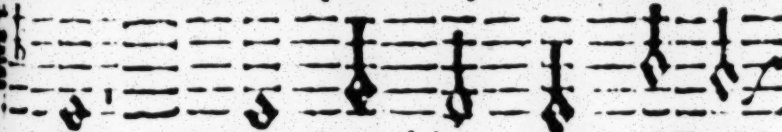
Raise yee the Lord, for it is



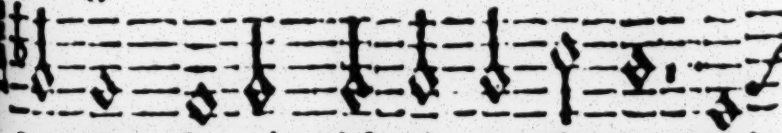
good, vnto our God to sing. For it is



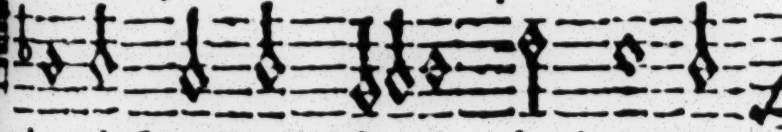
pleasant and to praise, it is a comelie



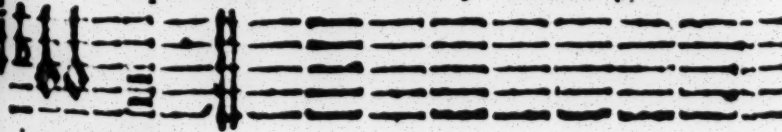
thing. 1 The Lord his owne IERV-



SALEM, hee buildeth vp alone: And



the disperst. of Israel, doth gather



into one.

D 1 :

Hee

fatherly, and  
Wid. wibut he  
on rethroweth  
the way of the  
wicked.

15 The Lord  
shall reigne for  
euer: O Syon,  
thy God endu-  
reth from gene-  
ration to gene-  
ration, praise ye  
the LORD.

**P** Raise yee  
the LORD,  
for it is good,  
to sing vnto  
our God: for it  
is a pleasant  
thing & praise  
is comelie.

2 The Lord  
doeth build vp  
Ierusalem and  
gather toge-  
ther the disper-  
sed of Israel.

# PSAUME CXLVII.

3 Hee healeth  
those that are  
broken in heart  
and bindeth vp  
their fores.

4 Hee counteth the num-  
ber of the  
starres and call-  
eth them all  
by their names.

5 Great is  
our LORD and  
great is his  
power: yea, his  
wisdom is in-  
finite.

6 The LORD  
relieveth the  
meek, and aba-  
teth the wick-  
ed to the  
ground.

7 Sing vnto  
the LORD with  
praise, sing v-  
pon the Harpe  
vnto our God.

8 Who couer-  
eth the Hea-  
uen with  
Cloudes, and  
prepareth raine  
for the Earth,  
and maketh the  
Grasse to grow  
vpon the moun-  
taines.

9 Who gi-  
ueth to Beastes  
their food, and

3 Hee heales the broken in their heart,  
their fores vp doeth hee bande:

4 He counts the number of the Starres  
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,  
his wisdom infinite:

6 The Lord relieues & meek, & throweth  
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praise,  
vnto the Lord rejoyce:

And to our God vpon the Harpe,  
advance your singing voyce.

8 He couereth Heauen with clouds & the  
Earth prepareth raine:

And on the mountaines hee doth make  
the grasse to grow againe.

9 Hee giueth beastes their food, yea, &  
young ravens when they cry:

10 In strength of horse, nor in mans leg,  
no pleasure taketh hee.

11 But in all those that feare the LORD,  
the LORD hath his delight:

And such as doe attend vpon  
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the LORD Ierusalem,  
thy God, O Syon praise:

13 For he the barres hath forged steele  
wherewith thy gates hee stayes.

14

# PSALME CXLVII.

Thy children hee hath blest in thee,  
and in thy borders hee,  
settleth peace: and with the flowre  
of wheat hee filleth thee.

And his Commandements vpon  
the earth hee sendeth out:  
like his word with speedie course  
doeth quickelie round about.

Hee giveth snow like wooll, hee scattereth  
frost like ashes doeth hee spread:

Like morsels casts his yce, whereof  
the cold who can abide?

Hee sendeth out his mightie word,  
and melteth them againe:

his winde hee maketh blow, and then  
the waters flow amaine.

The doctrine of his holy word,  
to Iacob doeth hee shew:

his statutes and his judgements hee  
giues Israel to know.

With euerie Nation hath hee not  
so dealt, nor haue they knowne

his secret judgements: now therefore  
praise yee the Lord alone.

Commandment vpon Earth, and his word runneth verie swiftlie. 15 Hee  
giveth Snow like wooll, and scattereth heere-frost like ashes. 17 Hee  
scattereth forth his Yce like morsels: who can abide the colde thereof.  
18 Hee sendeth his word, & melteth them: Hee causeth his wind to blow  
& the waters flow. 19 He sheweth his word vnto Iacob, his statutes &  
his judgements vnto Israel. 20 He hath not dealt so with euerie Na-  
tion, neither haue they knowne his judgements. Praise yee the Lord.

to young P  
uns that crye.

10 Hee hath  
no violence in  
the strength of  
his word, nor  
scattereth in  
the Legges  
of man.

11 For the  
Lord delighteth  
in the righteous  
that are simple,  
and attend vpon  
his mercie.

12 Praise the  
Lord, O Hebrons:  
and praise  
the Lord, O Sion.

13 For hee  
hath made the  
barres of snow  
like flocks of sheepe,  
& hee hath made the  
Children within  
thee.

14 Hee scattereth  
peace like snow,  
and hee scattereth  
frost like ashes.  
15 Hee scattereth  
forth his Yce like  
morsels.

16 Hee sendeth  
his word, and  
melteth them.

17 Hee causeth  
his wind to blow,  
and the waters  
flow.

18 He sheweth  
his word vnto  
Iacob, his statutes  
& his judgements  
vnto Israel.

19 He hath not  
dealt so with  
euerie Nation,  
neither haue they  
knowne his  
judgements.

20 Praise yee  
the Lord.



# PSALME CXLVIII.

Sing this as 135. Psalm.

**P**raise See  
the LORD  
from the Hea-  
uens: Praise ye  
him in his  
high Places.

2 Praise yee  
him, all yee his  
Angels, praise  
him all yee  
Armies.

3 Praise yee  
him Sunne and  
Moone: Praise  
ye him all  
bright Starres.

4 Praise yee  
him Heauen of  
heauens, and  
Waters that be  
aboue the Hea-  
uens.

5 Let them  
praise the Name  
of the Lord, for  
he commanded,  
and they were  
created.

6 And hee  
hath establi-  
shed them for  
euer and euer:  
He hath made  
an ordinance,  
which shall not  
passe.

7 Praise yee  
the Lord from  
the Earth, yee  
Dragons, and  
all Depnes.

**G**ive laud vnto the Lord,  
From heauen that is so hie:  
Praise him in deed and word,  
Aboue the starry skie.

2 And also yee  
His Angels all,  
Armies royall,  
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Sunne and Moone,  
Which are so cleare and bright:  
The same of you bee done,  
Yee glistering starres of light.

4 And ke no lesse,  
Yee Heauens faire,  
5 And clouds, of th'Aire,  
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were  
All formed as wee see.  
At his voyce did appeare  
All things in their degree,  
Which hee set fast.  
To them he made  
A law and trade,  
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,  
On earth yee dragons feil:  
All deeps doe yee the same,  
For it becomes, you well:

# PSALME CXLVIII.

8 Him magnifie,  
Fire, Haile, Yee, Snow,  
And stormes that blow,  
At his decree.

9 Yee hilles and mountaines all,  
And trees that fruitfull are:  
Yee Cedars great and tall,  
His worthy praise declare:  
Beastes and cattell:  
10 Yea, Birds flying,  
And Wormes creeping,  
That on earth dwell,

11 All Kings both more and lesse,  
With all their pompous traine:  
Princes, and all Iudges,  
That in the world remaine.  
Exalt his Name,  
12 Young Men and Maydes,  
Olde Men and Babes,  
Doe yee the same.

13 For his Name shall wee prone,  
To bee most excellent,  
Whose praise is farre about  
The Earth and firmament.  
14 For sure hee shall  
Exalt with blisse,  
The horne of his  
And helpe them all,

8 Fire and  
Haile, Snow &  
Vapor & smie  
Winde, which  
execute his  
Word.

9 Mountaine  
and all Hilles,  
fruitfull Trees,  
and Cedars.

10 Beastes &  
all Cattell,  
creeping things  
and feathered  
Fowles.

11 Kings of  
the Earth, and  
all people,  
Princes and all  
Iudges of the  
World.

12 Young  
Men and Maide-  
dens, also olde  
Men and Chil-  
dren.

13 Let them  
praise the  
Name of the  
Lord, for his  
Name onely is  
to bee exalted,  
and his praise  
about the Earth  
& the Heauens

14 For hee  
hath exalted  
the horne of  
his people,

His what is a

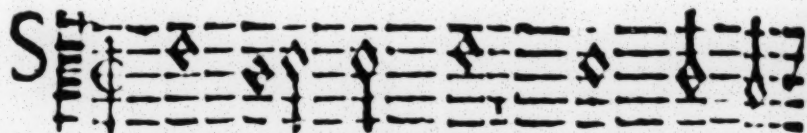
# PSALME CXIIX.

praise for all  
his Sain<sup>t</sup>s  
even for the  
Children of Is-  
rael, a people  
that is neere  
vnto him:  
Praise yee the  
L O R D.

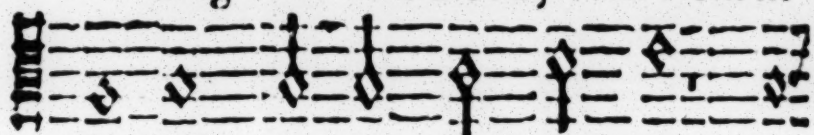
His Sainctes all shall foorth tell,  
His praise and worthinesse:  
The Children of Israc',  
Each one both more and lesse.  
And also they  
That with good will,  
His wordes fulfill,  
And him obey.

## PSALME CXLIX. I. P.

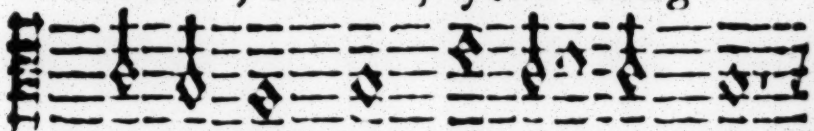
Sing yee vnto  
the Lord a  
new Song: Let  
his praise bee  
heard in the  
Congregation  
of Sainctes.



Sing vnto the Lord, with heartie



accord, A new joyfull Song: his



Praises resound, In euerie ground,



His Saints all among.

Let Isra<sup>el</sup>  
rejoyce in him  
that made him:  
and let the  
children of Sy-  
on rejoyce in  
their King.

Let Israel rejoyce,  
And praise eke with voyce:  
His Maker louing,  
The Sonnes of Sycn,  
Let them euerie one,  
Bee glad in their King.



# PSALME CXLIX.

1 Let all men aduance,  
His Name in the dance,  
Both now and alwayes:  
With Harpe and Tabert,  
Euen so likewise let  
them utter his praise.

2 The Lords pleasure is,  
In them that are his,  
not willing to start:  
But all meanes to seeke  
To succour the meeke,  
and humble in heart.

3 His Santes more and lesse  
His praise shall expresse,  
as is good and right.  
Reioycing I say,  
Both now and for aye,  
In their beds at night.

4 Their throat shall burst out  
In euery rout:  
In praise of their Lord:  
And as men most bold,  
In hand shall they holde.  
A two edged sword.

5 Avenge to bee,  
In euerie degree:  
The Heathen vpon  
And for so reproc,

3 Let them  
praise his  
Name with  
the Flute: Let  
them sing prai-  
ses vnto him  
with the Tim-  
brel and Harp.

4 For the  
Lord hath plea-  
sure in his peo-  
ple, hee will  
make the meek  
glorious by de-  
liverance.

5 Let the  
Santes be ioy-  
full with glori-  
e, let them  
sing & dance vpon  
their Beddes.

6 Let the  
high Ases of  
GOD bee in  
their mouth, &  
a two edged  
sword in their  
hand,

7 To execute  
Vengeance vpo  
the Heathen,  
and corrections  
among the

As people.

PSALME CL,  
As them doth behoue:  
The people eachone:

8 To binde  
their Kinges in  
chaines, and  
their Nobles  
with fetters of  
Yron.

8 To binde strange Kings fast,  
In chaines that will last:  
Their nobles also,  
In hard yron bands,  
As well teete as hands,  
To their grieve and woe.

9 That they  
may execute  
vpon them the  
judgement that  
is written, This  
honour shall be  
to all his Saints,  
praise yee the  
LORD.

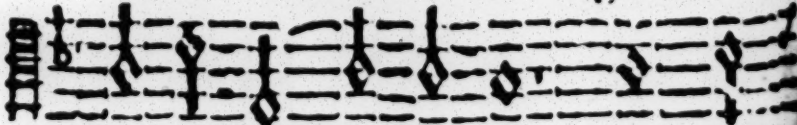
9 That they may indeede,  
Gue sentence with speede,  
On them to their paine,  
Which is write, alwayes  
Such honour and prayse,  
His Saints shall obtaine.

PSALME CL. N.

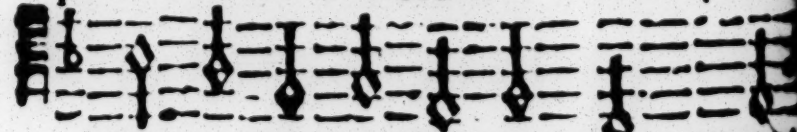
Praise yee  
God in his  
Sanctuarie:  
praise him in  
the Firmament  
of his power.

Y 

Eelde vnto God the mightie Lord,



praise in his Sanctuarie: And praise



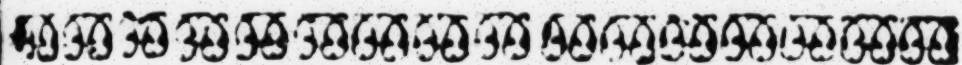
him in the Firmament, that shew



his power on hie, & Advance his

Name

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,  
 To powre on mee thy giftes of graces:  
 That when this life shall flit away:  
 In Heauen with Thee I may haue place;  
 Where thou dost reigne eternallie  
 With God, who once did thee downe send;  
 Where Angels sing continuallie,  
 To Thee bee praise, world without end.



## THE TABLE OF THE PSALMES,

Declaring both the number, & also the begin-  
 ning and ending of euerie PSALME,

**A**  
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 ken XLIX

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 Among my LXXVIII  
 Among the LXXXII  
 Among both XCI  
 All people that C

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 Bemoaneth LVII  
 Blessed be LVII  
 Blessed be they CXLIX  
 Blessed be CXXVIII  
 Blessed and CXXIIV  
 Blessed be the CXLIV

**D**  
 Deliver me my LIX

**E**  
 Except the CXXVII

**F**  
 From the yern. CXL

**G**  
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Grudge not XXXVII  
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 Give thanks CVII  
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 Give laude CXLVIII

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 I trust in God, XI  
 In trouble and XX  
 I lift mine heart XXV  
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 I with my LXXVII  
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 I loue the Lord CXVI  
 In trouble and CXX





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Lord kepe XVI  
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Lord plead my XXXV  
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Let God arise LXXVIII  
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Lord how LXXXVI  
Lord to mine CII  
Lord to thee I CXXX  
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Mine heart XIV  
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My Soule giue, CII  
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My soule pr. CXLVI

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O God, that III  
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O God our Lord VIII  
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O Lord giue XVII  
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Our cares haue XLIV  
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O God to me thy LVI  
O Lord thou didst IX  
O God my God, I LXIII

O Lord unto my LXIV  
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O Lord, thou LXXXV  
O God of LXXXVIII  
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O come let vs XCV  
O sing ye now XCVII  
Of mercie and of CI  
O Praise ye the CV  
O God behold CVII  
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Of Israel this CXXIX  
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O Lord thou CXXXIX  
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Oh heare my CXIII  
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Praise yee the Lord  
for hee CVI  
Praise yee the Lord for  
it is CXLVII

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S

Saueme, O LIII  
Saueme, O God &  
that with LXIX  
Sing ye with XCVI  
Such as in CXXV  
Sing unto the CXLIX

T

The Man is I  
There is no XLV

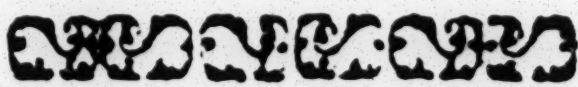
The heavens & XIX  
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 The Lord my XXVII  
 Thou art, O XXVII  
 The man is blest whose  
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 The wicked XXXVI  
 The man is blest XLI  
 The Lord is our XLVI  
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 There is no God LIII  
 Thy mercies done LXV  
 To God our LXXVI  
 That G. tie LXXXVIII  
 To sing the LXXXIX  
 The Lord as XCIII  
 The Lord doth XCVII  
 The Lord doth reigne,  
 although XCIX  
 The Lord most CX

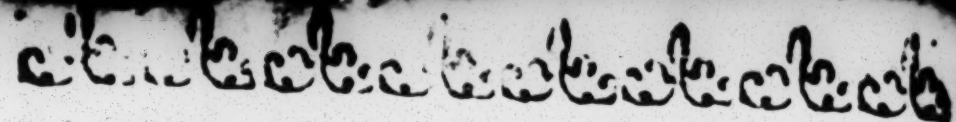


The m. . . , that  
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 Vnto the Na. CXXV  
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 W  
 W. How did the II  
 With heart IX  
 What is the cause X  
 Why doest thou LII  
 Why art thou LXXIV  
 Who follow full XCI  
 With heart I doe CXI  
 When I shall by CXIV  
 What art thou CXXV  
 When as CXXVII  
 With heart CXXVIII  
 Y.  
 Y. E. righteous xxxi  
 Y. men on lxxvi  
 Y. children CXXI  
 Y. old unto G. d CL

These are after the Psalmes.

- The ten Commandments of Almighty GOD.
- A Prayer.
- The LORDS Prayer.
- VENI CREATOR.
- The Song of Simeon, called NVNC DIMITIS.
- The twelve Articles of the Christian Beliefe.
- The Lamentation of a Sinner.
- The humble tute of a Sinner.
- The Song of the blessed Virgine MARIE, called Magnificat.
- The Complaint of a sinner.
- The Lamentation.





A FORME OF PRAYER TO BEE VSED  
euerie Morning and Euening.

Morning Prayer.



Almightie GOD, and most  
mercifull Father, wee doe  
not present our selues heere  
before thy Maiestie, tru-  
sting in our owne merits or  
worthinesse, but in thy  
manifold mercies; who  
hast promised to heare our  
prayers, and graunt our re-  
questes, which wee shall make to thee, in the  
Name of thy well-beloued sonne, Iesus Christ  
our Lord, who hast also commaunded vs to as-  
semble our selues together in his Name: with  
full assurance that he wil not onlie be amongst  
vs, but also bee our Mediator and Advocate to-  
wards thy Maiestie, that wee may obtaine all  
thinges which shall seeme expedient to thy  
blessed will for our necessities. Therefore wee  
beseech thee most mercifull Father, to turne  
thy louing countenance towards vs, and im-  
pute not vnto vs our manifolde finnes and of-  
fences whereby wee iustlie deserue thy wrath  
and sharpe punishment: but rather receiue vs  
to thy mercie, for Iesus Christes sake accep-  
ting



## MORNING PRAYER.

ding his death and passion, as a just recompence for all our offences: in whome onelie thou art pleased and through whom thou canst not bee offend with, vs.

And seeing that of thy great mercies: wee haue quietlie passed this night, grant O Heauenlie Father, that wee may bestowe this daye whollie in thy seruice: so that all our thoughts, words, and deedes, may redownd to the glory of thy Name, and good ensample of all men: who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our Heauenlie Father. And forasmuch as of thy meere fauor & loue thou hast not onely created vs to thine owne similitude and likenesse: but also hast chosen vs to bee heires with thy deare Sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortall Kingdom which thou preparedst for vs before the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to encrease our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that wee may in the meane time liue in godlie conuersation and integritie of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, couet-us men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherite the Kingdome of God.

And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for another, wee doe not onelie make request O Lord for our selues, and them that thou hast already called to the true vnderstanding of thine Heauenlie will; but for all people and Nations of the world: who, as they knowe

## MORNING PRAYER.

by thy wonderfull workes, that thou art **GOD** over all; so they may bee instructed by thine Holy Spirit, to beleue in thee their onelie Sauiour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleue, except they heare: nor cannot heare, but by preaching: and none can preach, except they be sent: therefore, O Lord, raise vp faithfull distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine onelie seeke thy glorie: Contrarie, confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all Hirelinges, and papists whom thou hast already casten off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by Sects, Schismes, Heresies, and errors disquiet thy little Flocke. And because O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes, and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan, with his ministers, seeke by all meanes to quench the light of thy Gospel; wee beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those reuenous Woules, and strengthen all thy seruantes whom they keepe in prison and bondage: Let not thy long suffering be an occasion either to encrease their tyrannie, or to discourage thy Children: Neither yet let our sinnes and wickednesse bee an hinderance to thy mercies: but with speede, O Lord, consider the great miseries and afflictions of thy poore Kirke: which in sundrie places, by the rage of enemies, is grieuouſlie tormented: And this wee confesse, O Lorde, to come most  
iustie

## MORNING PRAYER.

Justlie for our sinnes: which notwithstanding thy manifold benefits, whereby thou doest daily alure vs to loue thee: and thy sharpe threatenings, whereby we haue occasion to feare thee, & speedilie to repent, yet continue in our owne wickednesse, and feele not our heartes so touched with that displeasure of our sinnes, as we ought to doe. Therefore, O Lord, create in vs new hearts, that with feruent mindes wee may bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestlie repent vs for our former wickednes, and vngodly behauiour towards thee: And whereas wee cannot of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet wee humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercie vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour. Grant vs deare Father these our requests, and all other things necessarie for vs, & thy whole Kirke, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord: In whose Name wee beseech thee as hee hath taught vs, saying,

Our Father who art in Heauen, &c.

## EVENING PRAYER.

O Lord God Father everlasting, and full of pittie, wee acknowledge and confesse: that wee bee not worthie to lift vp our eys to Heauen: much lesse to present our selues before thy Majestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, and grant our requests, if wee consider our owne deservings: For our  
con-



## EVENING PRAYER.

conscience doe accuse vs, and our sinnes witness against vs, and wee know that thou art an vpright Iudge, who doth not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandementes. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to commaund vs to call vpon thee in all our troubles and aduertaries, promising euen then to helpe vs, when wee feelee our selues as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation: wee vitterly renounce all worldly confidence, & flee to thy Soueraigne bounty as our onely stay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby wee continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation against vs: neither our negligence and vkindnesse, who haue neither worthilie esteemed, nor in our liues sufficientlie expressed the sweete comfort of thy Gospell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christe: who by offering vp his body in sacrifice once for all hath made a sufficient recompense for all our sinnes.

- Haue mercie therefore, vpon vs, O Lord, and forgiue vs our offences: Teach vs by thine holie Spirit that wee may rightlie weigh them, and earnestlie repent for the same: And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the Reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot prayse thee, nor call vpon thy Name, but the repenting heart,

## EVENING PRAYER:

heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed hungry and thirsting for thy grace, shall euer set forth thy praise and glorie. And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and wee bee the workes of thine hands. Thou art our Father, and wee thy Children: Thou art our Shepheard, and we thy Flocke: Thou art our Redeemer, and wee thy people whome thou hast bought: Thou art our God, and wee thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore, in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our desert punish vs, but mercifullie chastise vs with a Fatherlie affection: that all the world may know, that at what time soeuer a sinner doeth repent him of his sinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holie Prophet.

Finallie, for asmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest, and as thou hast ordained him the day to trauell in: grant O deare Father, that wee may so take our bodilie rest that our soules may continuallie watch for the time that our Lorde Iesus Christe shall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life & in the meane season, that we be, not overcome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptatiōs, may fully set our minds vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessive, or overmuch after the insatiable desire of our flesh,  
but

## PRAYERS.

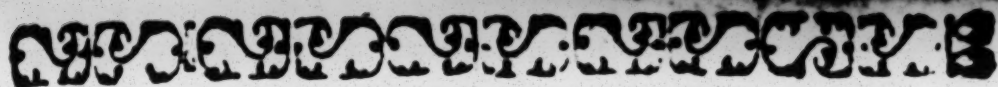
but onelie sufficient to content our weake nature, that we may bee better disposed to liue in all godlie conuersation, to the glorie of thine holie Name, and profite of our Brethren:  
So bee it.

### A PRAYER FOR TRVST IN GOD.

**T**HE beginning of the fall of man, was trust in himfelfe: The beginning of the restoring of man, was distrust in himfelfe, and trust in God. O most gracious, and most wise Guide, our Sauour Christ, who doest lead them the right waye to mortall blessednesse, who truelie and vnsainedly trusting in thee, commit themselves to thee: Graunt vs, that like as wee bee blind and feeble indeede, so wee may take and reput our selues, that we presume not of our selues, to see to our selues: but so farre to see, that alwayes wee may haue Thee before our eyes, to follow Thee, beeing our Guide, to bee readie at Thy call most obedientlie, and to commit our selues whollie vnto Thee; that Thou who onelie knowest the way, mayest leade vs the same waye, vnto our Heauenlie desires: To thee therefore, with the Father, and the holie Ghost, bee glorie for cuer: AMEN.

A GODLY





A GODLY PRAYER TO BEE SAID  
at all times.

**H**ONOUR and praise bee giuen vnto thee, O Lord, God Almighty, most deare Father of Heauen, for all thy mercies, and louing kindnesse shewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freelic and of thine owne accord, to elect and choose vs to saluatiō before the beginning of the world: And euen like continuall thanks bee giuen to thee, for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeeming vs with the precious Blood of thy deare Sonne, when wee were vtterlie lost; for sanctifying vs with thine holy Spirit in the reuelation and knowledge of thine holie Worde; for helping & succouring vs in all our needs & necessities; for sauing vs from all dangers of body and soule: for comforting vs so Fatherlie in all our tribulations, and persecutions, for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance: These benefites, O most mercifull Father, like as wee acknowledge to haue receiued them of thine onely goodnesse, euen so wee beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to graunt vs alwayes thine holie Spirit, whereby wee may continuallie grow in thankfulness towards thee, to bee led into all trueth, and comforted in all our aduersaties.

O Lord, strengthen our Faith, kindle it  
more

## PRAYERS.

more in ferventnesse and love towards thee and our neighbours, for thy sake: Suffer vs not moste deare Father, to receive thy worde any more in vaine: but graunt vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit: that in heart, worde, and deede, wee may sanctifie, and doe worship to thy Name.

Helpe to amplifie and increase thy Kingdome, that whatsoeuer thou sendest, wee may bee heartlie well content with thy good pleasure and will: Let vs not lacke the thing, O Father, without the which wee cannot serue thee: But blesse the use of all the workes of our handes, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull vnto others. Bee mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: And seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgien vs in Iesus Christe, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more: Bee thou our Father, our Captaine and defender, in all temptations: holde thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may bee deliuered from all inconueniences, and ende our liues in the sanctifying and honouring of thine holie Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onelie Saviour. So bee it.

Let thy mightie hande and out-streached arme, O Lord, bee still our defence: thy mercie and louing kindnesse, in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our Saluation: thy true and holie worde our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit, our  
comfort







